

**A Song in That**  
**by Rob O'Flanagan**

Wish I could play  
that wind on my  
guitar

Then I'd sing  
something to it  
about light feet  
and laying down to  
rest

The bucket tilts on the  
truck and spills a sweetness  
into the muddy field

I wish I could play  
that on my harmonica

Friends should come over  
and play to my words

There's a song in this  
I could sing