

knowing there is bird song allowed them to merge from the east
and west

Does the Cuckoo warn you?

jumping out of the face of the clock to alarm you

tell you that time has passed

patience Buzzards. Watch: adapt.

narrow now, nano, fully automated

apps stretch and compress

Blackbird sings of temporal shifts of so-called seasonality

sundial blazing rising

Can you hold your nerve?

dusk to dawn chorus

As low pressure oppresses the soft spot of your head, your being
wills the rain

Waiting

1:21 *I am the thunder*

Tongue twisting roar rolls, holding your jaw

Trying tired feet, it travels up your soles

Trembling, you are reset

2:54 rumbling

when the Crows have stopped singing throats parched, they can
only call the rain, now

Storm, why have you come?

passing the quench the rain missing the lightening has forgotten
how to stop

Did you hear the Cuckoo?

It said feel: the rain will pass.

As we relish in the opening, the storm has made

We know another storm will follow