## Nigel Keay

## The Swallows

A setting of the poem by Dunstan Ward

## Song: The Swallows

The swallows are back: they swerve and glide and flicker and soar, engrave the sky with lines of shrill excited cries, grace-notes, trills, embellishing this morning's song to greet the spring:

effortlessly inscribe on the bright new April blue, desire, delight, a rapturous appetite for life, careless of what mark they make, what springs remain to celebrate.

Lyrics: Dunstan Ward Nigel Keay



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