

## Curving for the Coast, Part 1

You become a straight line—curving for the coast  
Become a straight line curving—you've never been this close

And the light is why you're on this road  
It's a weight yet has no load—there's no baggage to unload

Yes the light is who you are right here  
On this road for love and fear—colour blind and crystal clear

Yellowy fields, tumbled out, tired and scattered. Scratch and scrub. Everything looking for a name, here. No name needed. Nothing needed. Still, the light. Still the light moves from the inside out ... but it's too soon to invoke Grace this early in the trip, it's just the light. It's just that everything it touches turns to ...

The landscape run backwards now—a strange familiar scene  
Shot straight through a projector—spooling green and green

Just a place between the ground and sky  
Ours is not to question why—watch the colours as they fly

Like a voice you've heard but never seen  
Like a water colour dream—a place you've never been

Papery grasses, held, waiting in windsway ... and the sun pouring itself out over everything. The soil: spectacular, rusted. And all the colours in and out of focus. In and out of focus. Unfamiliar forest bears witness: bark, frayed and hanging. Tinder dry. Eucalypt. Paper bark tea-tree, spotted gum, grey ironbark, tall mallee scrub ...

It's early but you're in for the long haul with tension enough to pull the unsuspecting. Tinder dry and then ferns. Ferns become fragile cover as you sudden-drop down into valley and shadow and then climb back up into parched abundance. Perfection enough to disorient with the line running out and out

Right-hand drive, left-side leaning  
Left to contemplate left over meaning  
Right-hand drive, left-side leaning  
Left to contemplate left over meaning

The great dividing range  
The familiar swallowed by the strange  
The great dividing range  
The familiar swallowed by the strange  
The great dividing range: this world, that world, this world, that world.  
It's enough to pull the unsuspecting ...