

## The hangman's daughter

You're pinpoint precision, you're Robin Hood,  
you're alcohol, you're prison food,  
you're an island retreat without a phone,  
you're poison and pizza, you're home alone,  
you're suicide and murder, you're a ten year stretch  
you're poetry and Prozac, you're a loaded deck,  
you're easy like alchemy, hard like ice,  
you're happy like insanity, worryingly nice,  
you're sharp corners no head room, a flawed design,  
you listen like trees and you babble like swine,  
you care like a nun, for the rest of the flock,  
you banish and punish, when I need to talk,  
you're here and you're there, you're never around,  
you're big lights and loud music, but never profound,  
you charge like a river, but you're never on show,  
you're back room material, when the crowd all go,  
you're high and you're grounded, you're like sun and rain,  
you're a war of attrition, you're a chess game,  
you're a finger pointing, straight up to heaven,  
you're a soap opera, you're a deep well of learning,  
you're a blacksmiths hammer, you're will on the wisp,  
you're a broken jaw, you're a secret kiss,  
you're always, always, and never before,  
you're clouds over mountains, you're a mark on the floor,  
you're wild street parties, you're a dove flying free,  
you're all things to all people and a mystery to me,  
you're a queen in a bubble, a lamb to the slaughter,  
you're everybody's friend, and the hangman's daughter

- Graeme Lockhart -