



*Homecoming*

*In a café in Sedan*

*Music spilled onto the pavement*

*Exotic people danced and laughed inside*

*All life and movement.*

*Standing at the gateway of their world,*

*Spellbound, I longed to enter.*

*On a pavement in Colne*

*A vagabond girl said she loved me*

*Shared her music, food and laughter*

*And sang her fractured heart's song*

*Deep into the night*

*On the mean streets of home.*