

Opening and closing lines

What passing-bells for these who die as cattle?
And each slow dusk a drawing-down of blinds.

I dreamed I was back in the playground,
Any place in my life worse than The Killing Ground.

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there. I did not die.

The darkness crumbles away
Just a little white with the dust.

He was lying there so I ... er
What's goin to happen to the kids?

Mummy's got a telly of her own
To make me feel at home.

Every old man I see
"I was once your father."

It's hard for a girl to be sure if
And a girl's got to think of her future.

I have laid my adulteries
I've been meaning to get mended.

Speak not of Death: it is a merry morn;
The first hour is the sweetest of the day.

Into love and out again,
Someone dropped me on my head?

Tich Miller wore glasses
Tich died when she was twelve.

Look at those naked words dancing together!
Keep dancing.