

## Wren-sang

Frae a breist  
    ower sma tae haud it  
        wren-sang glisters  
an ye stap, ach –  
    wunnerin hou lang's past  
        sin yer ain hert,  
deep-hained in its bramble-buss,  
    kent sic ardour –  
  
again the wren chirms,  
    an ye peer intae the jaggy  
shaw...  
        aye, years...

