
CELESTIAL SONG

1

Your song is celestial song
 and so in 'different plane'
 mine is terrestrial song
 and so is vain
 vain, but it seeks ceaselessly
 like rushing water the sea.
 Let yours come down in drips
 in crystal drips of starry light
 to illumine the approaching night.

2

My song vainly climbs
 like smoke from humble hearths.
 It rises from lowly depths
 to reach up to your song
 but it is muffled by racing clouds.
 So let yours come down in drips
 just in drips, drips of starry song
 To strengthen my trembly feet.

~ **GABRIEL OKARA**

From *The Fisherman's Invocation*
 London: Heinemann, 1978

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