

THE ARCHITECT

1 I chose to dare for this new town
 2 ar ches and squares and cor ners round
 1 this em pty ground shows shapes a new
 3 e very new day

1 My ma sons say they are so glad
 2 that their hard labour turned out fab
 1 kids and their dads and mu mmies too
 3 walk, talk and play

4 there where silence held sway supreme
 5 a perfect city has appeared

1 Stones from lands far sculpted with skill
 2 in shapes of gargoyles, statues, sills
 1 this church will fill with scented swirls
 3 and holy vows

1 I chose this hill close to the sun
 2 so gifts of silver would be done
 1 gods have begun to spread their pearls
 3 lo wer their brows

4 there where laurels waved to quiet dreams
 5 a perfect temple has appeared

1 Our natives here do as I did
 2 walls of clay seared and dry straw lids
 1 that's my best bid to build a hut
 3 to shelter food

1 now my technique has spread so wide
 2 cabins use knitted reeds and hides
 1 no mon soon slides no sand build-ups
 3 dwellings are good

4 there where shrub lands stretch crossed by streams
 5 a perfect village has appeared

3 with the best tools
 5 a perfect village has appeared
 3 subvert the rules
 5 a perfect temple has appeared
 3 set your own school
 5 a perfect city has appeared