

## DAEDALUS

The labyrinth I built foretold  
The dark confusion of my life,  
So finely riddled with intrigue  
No magic ball of thread could lead  
Me from the centre of despair

When I discovered jealous rage  
And killed my nephew for his skill.  
Now Icarus my son is dead  
Because I knew he'd try to fly  
Much higher than I've ever dared.

## SAMARIA GORGE, CRETE

I spent my birthday in the gorge,  
Between the shadowed cliffs that made  
The sky hang like a judgement sword  
Above my progress to the sea  
A rock-strewn fifteen miles away.  
Detached from fifty year old limbs,  
I caught the ship as darkness fell  
And sailed for home among the stars.