

## Tipalt Burn by Iona Lane

*Iona Lane singing*

Said the burn to the wall  
You're new to this place  
I have pearls to share  
Of how this world rests and wakes  
In the borderlands  
It's barren and it's bleak  
You can't confine the water  
Within this creek

Said the wall to the burn  
Six years until I've gripped  
I'm ten feet wide to the Tyne  
And a turf wall to Solway's coastal drift  
In the borderlands  
It's wild and it's brisk  
Roman power gains by the hour  
Brick upon brick

We breath in  
We breath in

Said the burn to the wall  
There's use within your tumbled brick  
Slumped in the ground  
Here's a chance to repurpose relics

In the borderlands  
You're making your home  
Nature's gift with give you  
A license to roam

We breath in, the breath of our common land  
We breath in, the breath of our common land

Said the wall to the burn  
I'm ready to make my peace  
Fallen by design  
Insects outlived Roman chiefs  
In the borderlands  
My soul is in decline  
Time to be scattered where it matters  
Transposed in locals lives

We breath in, the breath of our common land  
We breath in, the breath of our common land  
We breath in, the breath of our common land  
We breath in, the breath of our common land

© Iona Lane