ByWays
From Songs of the Wayfarer

Claire Cunningham, with Luke Pell

I find my way
By hand, by heart, by foot, by crutch,
By sight, by reach, by test, by touch
By nook, by cranny, by bilter, by balter
By ground, by grip, by choice, by falter.

I find my way
By moss, by grass, by gravel, by rock
By boll, by bowt, by blaw, by broch
By weight, by shift, by shoogle, by skite.
By light, by look, by left, by right,

We find our rest
By spoons, by couches, by beds, by benches
By tea, by bread, by breaths, by senses,
By mountains, by river, by window, by screen,
by car park, by pavement, by tree, by dream.

We find our way
By arse, by elbow, by hip, by knee
By cane, by care, by companion, by me
By foot, by wheel, by crutch, by hound,
By heart, by hand, by sight, by sound,

We find our way
By friend, by family, by blood, by choice
By stars, by ghosts, by stories, by voice,
By twists, by turns, by laughter, by light,
By dawn, by day, by gloaming, by night.

We find a way
By foot, by hand, by heart, by chance
By score by map, by song, by dance
By love, by sorrow, by breath, by bone,
By my side, by yours, by now, bye.. gone.