On Nightshift I always take a break,

Two minutes before sunrise.

Lurking in the shadows,

looking down Sandford road,

the cool air invigorates and,

A

Sliver

Of

Sunrise,

Warms my imagination as I look to the sun rising in the east,

leading home.

The birds never cease to chatter and the traffic thunder up from Reading.

Two minutes are up as is the sun,

Not

Long

Now.