

# Lights and Shadows

---

Volume 15 *Lights and Shadows* Volume 15

Article 18

---

1971

## A Quail's Love Song

John Lambert

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ir.una.edu/lightsandshadows>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Lambert, J. (1971). A Quail's Love Song. *Lights and Shadows*, 15 (1). Retrieved from <https://ir.una.edu/lightsandshadows/vol15/iss1/18>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UNA Scholarly Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in *Lights and Shadows* by an authorized editor of UNA Scholarly Repository. For more information, please contact [jpate1@una.edu](mailto:jpate1@una.edu).

A Quail's Love Song

by John Lambert

With dew-laden wings I flew  
toward the rainbow and cooed at the attendant's table....  
Her diamond-rainbowed face flows  
tints of revolving light:  
Forms strangely eyed with joy.

But a prism edge-sharpened on anger-cuts me:  
My gizzard for grout,  
My heart for blood....  
The diamond-faced forms  
are stilled in a cold configuration.

Where...?  
Where are the pink and yellow droplets of  
sunlit laughter that bubbled from the liquid surface?

Now...now the crystal face bleeds,  
is flushed red and gushes in granite channels.

DAMN US!  
a castle has been built  
on the hill of our bowels.