

## Heaney – Highlighted Quotes - The Underground

There we were in the vaulted tunnel running,  
You in your going-away coat speeding ahead  
And me, me then like a fleet god gaining  
Behind you before you turned to a reed

Or some new white flower japped with crimson  
As the coat flapped wild and button after button  
Sprang off and fell in a trail  
Between the Underground and the Albert Hall.

Honeymooning, mooning around, late for the Proms,  
Our echoes die in that corridor and now  
I come as Hansel came on the moonlit stones  
Retracing the path back, lifting the buttons

To end up in a draughty lamplit station  
After the trains have gone, the wet track  
Bared and tensed as I am, all attention  
For your step following and damned if I look back.

