Ivy All Over

Words from Robert Macfarlane’s poem *Ivy*, in *The Lost Words.*

Music by Liz Hodgson

I am ivy, a real high flyer ( Call me ground )

I am ivy, a real high flyer ( Call me tree )

I am ivy, a real high flyer ( Call me ivy ) a real high flyer ( Call me real )

High, high, high flyer,

High, high, tree, spire,

High, high, sky-wire,

Ivy, a real high flyer

I am tree, I am spire,

I am bark and stone,

I scale the tree and the spire

And the bark and stone

I cover tree, cover spire

Cover bark and stone,

I cover ground, a real high flyer

I say ivy, a real high flyer,

I say ivy, a real sky-wire,

I say ivy, scale that spire,

I am ivy, I am real X 3 Copyright Liz Hodgson 2020