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Composition

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Caliban

After you left and sailed away
 (thinking I would probably go under)
Ariel taught me how to play

the saxophone. I tamed the beast each day,
 and once a while I made it sing so tender.
After you left and sailed away

I let each note lead me astray,
 until I found that purposeful meander
Ariel taught me how to play

whenever it rained. Each Saturday
 we'd sink some beers and quietly remember
how you left and sailed away.

But after a season or two I have to say,
 I didn't think of you at all because, my dear Miranda,
Ariel taught me how to play. [repeat: then last stanza]

And now this graceful music lets me stay
 in a world composed of wonder.
It was only after you left and sailed away
 Ariel taught me how to play.

Be not afeard; the isle is full of noises,
Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not.
Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments
Will hum about mine ears, and sometime voices
That, if I then had waked after long sleep,
Will make me sleep again: and then, in dreaming,
The clouds methought would open and show riches
Ready to drop upon me that, when I waked,
I cried to dream again.