

## Baltic Sea

Brazzaville

Weather systems  
Baltic Sea  
Distant foghorns and some milky tea  
Amber scattered  
On the shores  
Washed up from ancient forest floors

The earth pulls softly at my skin  
Beckoning me home again  
No more beaches or old guitars  
Just a skeleton  
Asleep among the stars  
A skeleton asleep among the stars

The snow falls wet  
In Amsterdam  
Rusting bicycles and quiet trams  
And bakery smells  
And market stalls  
And houseboats in their  
Dark canals

The earth pulls softly...