

# Girl at the End of the Pier

Graham Parker

As the twilight was returning  
And the sun began to fall  
I walked down to the beachfront  
And watched the whitecaps roll  
A flare exploded over the ocean an orange tear  
Then I saw at the corner of my eye  
The girl at the end of the pier

She stood and stared at the brightness,  
Glowing and complete  
In her crinoline and lacing  
With the wood beneath her feet  
She walked in splinters shedding the salt of a single tear  
Who will fill up the vacuum inside her  
The girl at the end of the pier

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The candy floss sticks to the tar  
The organ grinder's monkeys  
Been freed from enslavement  
He ran beneath the wheels of a family car

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Now the funfair is shut down  
And the coconut shy is gone  
A carousel spins on regardless  
And the big wheel creaks and groans  
No one saw her run to the railing and disappear

One more drop in an unfeeling ocean,  
The girl at the end of the pier

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