

Silent Memorial

In Strict Confidence

I'm drowning between liquid blue
My body a shimmering shape
A statue on the bottom of the sea
With floating hair

Your silence was a magic voice
Your breath my music
But love is dead
A silent memorial so go astray

Worship the fire, rise
And leave behind your picture in the stars
So I can look at it sometimes
Buried by the liquid crape

Please forget my name
And it will all be mine

Your silence was a magic voice
Your breath my music
But love is dead
A silent memorial so go astray

Worship the fire, rise
And leave behind your picture in the stars
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Buried by the liquid crape