

Ghost Town By The Sea

Jandek

By the sea by the sea
In a Point Judith diary I
Found many rocks all pretty colors
I found waves that split the sound
Of a silent summer's day
And oh the smell it is so clean
And all of this so constantly old, old, old
The firewood for the fire
Has drifted from the sea
Names and colors decorate the flames
up in smoke
Some sailing vessel's history
Rowing boats are out there now
Fishing for their game
Rocking in the water contemplatively
Shiny little houses
Faded by the sea
Are watching through their windows
In this ghost town by the sea
This ghost town by the sea