

Maggie and Milly and Molly and May

Natalie Merchant

Maggie and Milly and Molly and May
Went down to the beach (to play one day)

And Maggie discovered a shell that sang
So sweetly she couldn't remember her troubles, and

Milly befriended a stranded star
Whose rays five languid fingers were;

And Molly was chased by a horrible thing
Which raced sideways while blowing bubbles: and

May came home with a smooth round stone
As small as a world and as large as alone.

For whatever we lose (like a you or a me)
It's always ourselves we find in the sea