Black Day In December

Said the Whale

Mermaid sits on a Siwash Rock in the harbour watching the children play Every day, sun or rain Old man kneels to the earth to pray for the rain and the stars and the cars at the heart A dark and windy Vancouver A black day in December

She sees the worst is yet to come A big wave on the horizon The first wind blowing in Left Stanley's soldiers felled and broken

Old man kneels to the earth in his mother's garden Where his own father was laid Every day, sun or rain Mermaid sits on her rock and she prays For the salmon in the sea, for the winged in the trees For the old man on his knees For the beauty in the park, and the cars at the heart Her own sisters and her brothers And ten thousand friends and lovers A black day in December.

Mermaid sits on a tide washed rock in the harbour where the Blue Heron would lay Everyday sun or rain old friends fall to the earth and decay With the city by the sea Sweet brine in the breeze And the mountains watching over her Vancouver A black day in December