

An Insular Life

Shearwater

A calm then, the roaring wall of the eye
As we sailed to the world from an insular life
From the boughs that had sheltered us all of our lives
From the sun's red blooming

With a shadow on every life
And we laid in the dark through the thundering nights
And awoke to an ocean shimmering white
Where the hull scrapes on the silent ice
And the gulls on the frozen ropes

Oh, the lights on the floor let the audience rise
Let them file through the halls still assured in their lives
Until the sky shudders open impossibly wide
And the room glows in the sudden light
They are gone, they are gone for life