

Uniforms

Shearwater

Send back the uniforms!
Send back the generous reich!
Send us back to our lives
on the waving blue wild
and remove every mark
down to the waterline
and with your arms at your sides
turn homeward.

Over seas.
Over roads.
Over burning atolls.
Hurl your empire's crown
back in the heart
of the waves.

eber im lok jiktok ikerele
kot iban bok hartu jonan an elap ippa

Relay, relay the unquenchable song through the wire
where your horses alight
on the shores of our lives.

The world blooms for the last time.