

I Germinate

Alison Moyet

Until
The fire is humbled in the grate
This cup in its forgotten state,
that measured tides, high tides
Photographs the words
Unspoken

As a crocus offering saffron token
Until the dew evaporates
And while the clay bakes

I gestate

I'm here, I germinate
I'm here, I germinate

I will give you wanderlust
A tree must, tucked into earth unblinking
Set your compass to me my twin
The rub of life has moulded every limb
And shifter now has settled shape
You fight to keep yourself awake

I'm here, I germinate
I'm here, I germinate

Cora stay your hand and let the root keep hold in the ground
I unfold

I give you until there bleeds a seam of tangerine
Where bats in a blink eclipse the moon like whipped kerchiefs
In a courtly swoon

I'm here, I germinate
I'm here, I germinate

Cora stay your hand and let the root keep hold in the ground
Unfold

Until the last seed spills its green
The last wreath here between deft fingers mend a ring complete
Until the sea roils sweet
Until armadas sweep the dead
West Pier

I wait
I'm here, I germinate