

Mermen of the Lea

And Also The Trees

An owl hoots. The moon
searches from the sky.
pierced with its sister stars.
And the mermen of the lea
Sing their silken song to me
Curling down the dark wind
in green lane.

Calling me back
To the blissed black lonely field seas...
Oh let me swim with you this night alone,
The mermen of the lea
Oh sing your silken song to me.

Far from the lantern swaying
summer dusk, your seaweed breath
Screams brine out of the bay.
Your reaching arms and eyes
Caress and leave the sleeping,
Like horses leap the narrow thistled fields.

Oh mermen of the lea
Sing your silken song to me...
As your far off seas careen the ships,
Oh mermen of the lea
Curling the black winds through the trees.