

## Mundesley Beach

Anne Clark

When you left I went to the sea  
And started walking  
And walked and walked some more  
Hoping somehow the sand  
Giving way beneath my feet  
Would slowly soak me up  
And swallow me up whole,  
Made as we are - of so much water,  
Or at the very least draw out  
And soak up all the pain  
That in the confines of my body  
Swims inside my blood,  
And leave me dry and still  
Upon its surface  
Upon the beach  
Wind blown  
Sun bleached  
Even now it's not sunk in  
Outside of us both  
Precious broken love  
Escapes into the air  
Meeting reversed  
I carry on walking  
And I'm walking on the sand  
On the sand beside the sea  
Naked on the beach  
Love dies  
Grain by grain  
Moment by moment  
Belief and understanding die also  
Moment by moment  
Star by star.