

Leviathan

Edwyn Collins

So I stood on the edge of my world
At a place where the sky meets the sea
But my haven was a cauldron of bile
For the sea was bewitched and defiled
There's a passage leads down to the shore
There's a step for each day of the year
They are ancient but they've stood the test of time
Those who venture need have little to fear
So I stood on the old harbor wall
As some black headed gulls reeled then stalled
It was winter and the gulls heads had turned white
Like so many spellbound ermine blessed with flight
Surveying their enchanted domain
Whilst the wind howled an ancient refrain

So I stood on the edge of my world
At a place where the sky meets the sea
But my haven was a cauldron of bile
For the sea was bewitched and defiled
And the sea was black and swollen
And the sky was red and molten
But the tide rose and fell
For the moon had broke the spell