

Girl at the End of the Pier

Graham Parker

As the twilight was returning
And the sun began to fall
I walked down to the beachfront
And watched the whitecaps roll
A flare exploded over the ocean an orange tear
Then I saw at the corner of my eye
The girl at the end of the pier

She stood and stared at the brightness,
Glowing and complete
In her crinoline and lacing
With the wood beneath her feet
She walked in splinters shedding the salt of a single tear
Who will fill up the vacuum inside her
The girl at the end of the pier

The toffee apples strewn on the pavement
The candy floss sticks to the tar
The organ grinder's monkeys
Been freed from enslavement
He ran beneath the wheels of a family car

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Now the funfair is shut down
And the coconut shy is gone
A carousel spins on regardless
And the big wheel creaks and groans
No one saw her run to the railing and disappear

One more drop in an unfeeling ocean,
The girl at the end of the pier

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