

# Silent Memorial

In Strict Confidence

I'm drowning between liquid blue  
My body a shimmering shape  
A statue on the bottom of the sea  
With floating hair

Your silence was a magic voice  
Your breath my music  
But love is dead  
A silent memorial so go astray

Worship the fire, rise  
And leave behind your picture in the stars  
So I can look at it sometimes  
Buried by the liquid crape

Please forget my name  
And it will all be mine

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Your breath my music  
But love is dead  
A silent memorial so go astray

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And leave behind your picture in the stars  
So I can look at it sometimes  
Buried by the liquid crape