

## Two Sailors on the Beach

Marc Almond

He wears in his heart  
A fish from the china sea  
At times one sees it crossing  
Diminished in his eyes  
Being sea man he forgets  
Bars and oranges  
He looks at the water  
He had a soapy tongue  
He washed his hands and was still  
Level world hilly sea  
A hundred stars and his ship  
He saw the balconies of the pope  
And the golden breasts of the cuban girls  
He looks at the water