

## Shell

Vashti Bunyan

In the telling of your story  
There is so much that's lost  
There's an ocean in between  
The seen and unseen  
That's as deep as the loss was  
To you so young  
I just see a shell

Can't really get the picture  
I've nothing to compare  
Can't say I understand  
Have no hand to lend  
You had more than your fair share  
For one so young  
But you do it all so well

I fold things just like my mother  
Into two then into three  
I don't know why I do  
But then I think of you  
And what it takes to be free  
From all you've learned  
But you know it all too well

In the telling of your story  
You say there's so much more  
Then you curl away from me  
To some deeper sea  
And I'm here on the foreshore  
Till your return  
I just see a shell