

## The Shore

The black clouds above her  
Are sick with waiting  
The tide like a lover spreads  
The cape before her feet

She is a swimmer, she heads to sea  
Will she ever find me?  
Waves crash over her body, the slamming of the door  
The shore

She dives into the narrows,  
The straits before the sea  
Her body rises, pale, before  
She vanishes finally

No one knows the loneliness the distant swimmer feels  
The water lapping in her ear, rhythmic kicking of the heels