

And Also The Trees, The Secret Sea (W: S H Jones)

She swims the secret sea of sleeps cocoon
Its soothing hands caress her dreams, she breathes
She tries to hold him in her arms
But sleep walks away
She holds but light burns the day
Upon the secret sea she floats alone
She sees a figure on the shore who casts
A shadow across her bedroom floor
The tide pulls the day
She calls but sleep floats away
A swirling flood invades her room as sleep
Takes off his head for her to feel
His eyes lose his face
Day pulls
His eyes from his face
She calls
But sleep walks away
She calls
But sleep floats away
She calls
The light burns the day