

Anne Clark, Nightship

The ship slips out from the grasp of the harbour
Out of its hold into the restless water
Silently, steadily, edging away
Silently, steadily, pulling away
I feel my heart swell, surge inside me
Rising and falling, waves that take me
Silently, steadily, onwards away
Slow-motion words, night glimmering blackness
Deep as the stars in the far-off darkness -
Lights caught in time, far far away
Bound to the earth, burnt through with fire
Loose on the water, moving through air
All traces pass sooner or later
Behind and beyond, far far away