

# Robert Wyatt, Worship

Two nuns on the sea shore  
stand apart from one another  
black wood posts  
mesmerised by the sea god.

Mesmerised by the sea god.

One nun with human failings  
and weary legs  
sinks to the sand  
and sits like a child,  
sinks to the sand  
and sits like a child.

A golden stripe appears  
on the western horizon  
a golden stripe appears:  
a signal from the sea god  
that he understands tiredness.

One staunch sister  
stays standing.  
One staunch sister  
stays standing  
and the sun sets.

And the sun  
sets.