

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.