

## Islands · King crimson

do#m sol#m Earth, stream and tree encircled by sea  
fa#m sol#m waves sweep the sand from my island.  
do#m fa#m My sunsets fade. Field and glade  
sol#m wait only for rain  
fa#m sol#m grain after grain love erodes my  
do#m sol#m high weathered walls which fend off the tide  
fa#m sol#m do#m cradle the wind to my island.

Gaunt granite climbs where gulls wheel and glide  
mournfully glide o'er my island.

My dawn bride's veil, damp and pale,  
dissolves in the sun.

Love's web is spun - cats prowl, mice run  
wreath snatch-hand briars where owls know my  
eyes

violet skies touch my island, touch me.

Mi La

Mi La Beneath the wind turned wave

Mi La Mi Infinite peace

Islands join hands 'Neathe heaven's sea.

Dark harbour quays like fingers of stone  
hungrily reach from my island.

Clutch sailor's words - pearls and gourds  
are strewn on my shore.

Equal in love, bound in circles.

earth, stream and tree return to the sea  
waves sweep sand from my island, from me.

