

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.

