

SEASIDE INSIGHT

There is no more music in my life
it did not fade it dropped out
the lines were cut and the notes just tumbled
chords first then disconnected singles.

I travel to the end of the land
to find some music for my life
shudder with the roaring sea
swim in swishing wavelines
stand in the hissing spray
run rattling pebbles through my hands
but they do not connect.

Then looking out from the shore I see
all the harmonies of the world
spread out wide over the ocean's rippling skin

Susanne Mathies