

FOG SONG

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I SAW THE FOG
COME IN THIS MORNING
I SAW HER CREEPING UP THE BAY
I SAID HELLO AS IF I KNEW HER
AS SHE CHANGED MY YELLOW MORNING INTO GREY
I HEARD THE SHIPS
OUT ON THE RIVER
I HEARD THEM CALLING OUT YOUR NAME
I HEARD THE SEABIRDS HIGH ABOVE ME
BUT THE LONELY VOICES DID NOT SOUND THE SAME

THE SHORE DISAPPEARS WITH EACH CHANGE IN THE TIDE
AND I ASK MYSELF WHY IT FEELS BETTER TO BE
OUTSIDE
BY THE BAY
SO COLD AND GREY
I WONDER AS SHIPS WAIT TO HEAD BACK TO SEA
WILL I FIND SOMEWHERE SAFE
FIND A PLACE WHERE I'LL BE FREE
MILES AWAY
ACROSS THE BAY

I GOT THE NEWS FROM HER THIS MORNING
SHE WON'T BE COMING BACK
SHE'S THERE TO STAY
THERE WAS NO REASON
NO EXPLANATION
BUT SHE SAID SHE THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE THE FAIREST WAY
IT'S A NATURAL THING TO HAPPEN ON A FOGGY DAY

GREY FOGGY DAY

- B.Black
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