

Fragment Two

These New Puritans

In between the reed nodes
Where the stars are hiding
In the way that an animal wakes
There is something there

In amongst the gaps falls
Every word and silence
In crushed glass by the trainline
There is something there

Something is there

In between the islands
Where we used to swim
To that place I am on my way
I am on my way

I swam towards your ship
Like a missile guided by vague feelings

I swam, I swam
I will swim, I will swim
I will swim towards your ship