

# The Beach

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The Beach So let us wander hand in hand  
Along the barren shore, Be buffeted by sea-swept gusts  
And dare to dream of more. Beneath the dark forbidding sky,  
Pale footsteps in the sand; Insignificant  
you and I For love must make a stand. Do pull me to your damaged heart,  
Press my face to your chest. Allow tempest to whip our clothes  
Let our confusion rest. And as the spraying salted air  
Flays our trembling skin, Please open yourself unto me  
Once more allow me in. The noisesome crowds are  
far behind It is just you and me: Solitary, conjoined, alone  
A place we might be free. Barriers I'll lay at  
your feet; Hear my supplicant plea. I've come to crawl, I've come to beg  
For our lost destiny. Do you recall when we did stand  
In such a windswept place, And as raw nature thrashed and blew  
We found our secret space? Where all the world is but two eyes,  
Two mouths, two tongues, four lips, And I was  
captured in your arms Succumbed to true love's grip. Yet now I know that you were  
Lear And I was but The Fool; That when to madness we did drift  
Devotion can be cruel. But I will stand upon this  
beach Eyes staring out to sea, Surrounded by my memories  
Heart pining still for thee.