Sea Song

Frank McConnell

You look different every time You come from the foam crested brine It's your skin shining softly in the moonlight Partly fish, partly porpoise, partly baby sperm whale Am I yours? Are you mine to play with? Joking apart, when you're drunk you're terrific When you're drunk I like you mostly late at night, you're quite alright But I can't understand the different you, in the morning When it's time to play at being human for a while We smile, we smile, we smile You'll be different in the spring I know you're a seasonal beast Like the starfish that drift in with the tide, with the tide So until your blood runs To meet the next full moon Your madness fits in nicely with my own, with my own Your lunacy fits neatly with my own, my very own, we're not alone

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