

Claimed By the Sea

French for Rabbits

There are cockles and broken glass spread across the floor
The door is wide open and the sand made drifts all down the hall
Broken panes in the window reflected light in from the sky
This is no longer my house, it has been claimed by the sea
A starfish is dying down by the laundry,
Ironically the washing machine is half full of seawater
washed in by the waves at night, leaving a salty snail-like trail behind.
This is no longer my house,
It has been claimed by the sea.
Claimed by the sea,
and it was always going to be,
Claimed by the sea....
I've planted a garden in assorted pots
The flowers are drooping and waterlogged
Seaweed lay in wreaths like it was Christmas time,
A Christmas in a house that wasn't mine
Been claimed by the sea,
and it was always going to be,
Claimed by the sea....

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