

Poetry Series

**Gerard Heathcote**  
**- poems -**

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## Gerard Heathcote(April 24th)

Just started writing poetry as a release from emotional stuff.

# A Broken Heart

You broke my heart into a million pieces  
With a blunt pick axe that never ceases  
Like a stuck record jumps it's groove  
To repeat the blow to somehow prove  
That you hold my heart for all our time  
So I'm yours forever, what was my crime

The blow feels hard each time it falls  
Each day goes by it's meeting calls  
It hits when I think of you and ill prepared  
Please from this torment let me be spared  
The only hope is for you to see  
Our fate together we should be

I'm told that time will sort this out  
My heart will hear another shout  
I hear it all it's Wisdom's case  
But I can't give what's held in place  
You hold my red bit good and proper  
Will I ever love another

Gerard Heathcote

# A Flower In Winter

A flower in winter is nature's rarity  
A season for that which has no belonging  
Market shelves scented from distant shores  
challenge December's dark and dreary afternoon

You have the scene arrange itself - as we seem to do  
Have I saved this afternoon for you  
Prepared for all the things to be said or left unsaid  
A basket empty of flowers, like a lost lover's bed

A windy day drives the last leaves of autumn  
Into the hedgerows starved of the summer's sun  
Naked but sap filled branches hibernate  
Waiting impatient for the spring's herald

Checkout the flower's nervous skip at summer's end  
charming the gatherer's rose vase with a smile  
But voiceless, tied by the scarf of silence  
A life's hatreds battered in a black clothed head

Gerard Heathcote

# A Healing Hand

A healing hand is all it takes  
to mend a heart that first it breaks  
In silent witness to our pain  
Our hand in sadness will remain

Gerard Heathcote

# A Lass In Black

A gloomy day fades away  
into the evening shadows  
Not cast by the purity of the sun  
but man made in shops and cafes

A blackness descends and wraps  
my body and its memories  
A black shroud my face's contrast  
Flowers to fill the endless void

Gerard Heathcote

# A Mirror Tells No Lies

Both she and I know the truth about  
what she did; and each time she looked in  
a mirror and saw her mother reflected back  
she knew why she did it.

Gerard Heathcote

# Accepting The Unacceptable

We have to live with what we've got  
But I wont tighten the nooses knot  
Accept and be thankful they all say  
To hell with those who kneel and pray  
You only get what you seek in life  
But risky bits will cause you strife

For seeking out it's the price we pay  
But opportunity's around each day  
Keep on going take the ride  
And in time you'll turn the tide  
Advice is easy it's like our mother  
These words are for me and no other

Each avenue explored leaves behind  
Footprints of hope for others to find  
As I look back I ponder the view  
The mark fades away so nothing's new  
Nothing seems fixed and sticky like glue  
I thought it'd be easy to replace me and you

Acceptance thought of upside down  
Means fight the loss regain the crown  
Or leave behind and start anew  
A future bright and sparkling too  
Young flesh may think this is great  
Old bones hardly clean the slate

Once again return to time  
I hate the word it feels like slime  
I hear that healing takes a rest  
You must pull back the urgent quest  
No silver lining has this cloud  
I know and feel acceptance shroud

Gerard Heathcote

# Adrift

Autumn is a bridge of sorrows  
A duelled weapon in Gods Hand  
We say goodbye to the suns warmth  
And look forward to empty weeks  
Of greyness mist and wind  
The double edge sword of loss  
The despair of nothing worth waiting for

But wait. In the moment of change  
Stop still without thought of past loss  
Or thought of a future unknown  
What splendour we see in trees  
Between green and empty twigs  
The colours of change engage our senses  
Of past perfection and future disaffection

This is where we are for all time  
Feeling the change, the colours of autumn  
But wait lets bate our breath  
There is a moment too, within the change  
The sudden breakage of the leaf's anchor  
The wind cradles the falling seesaw  
Set adrift with destination unsure

Somewhere is a grounded state  
A place of endings and sure footing  
The leaf adrift in the unseen current  
Controls not the speed nor the direction  
The leaf does not fight the race  
The end point somehow is unpredictable  
And yet already decided in fateful embrace

Listen and hear the pain of silence  
The leaf drifts autonomous in free fall  
None to share the rhythm of its movement  
A tour of blind alleys ending wishful hopes  
Coming to rest, becalmed and nowhere  
Then disturbed in a gust of good fortune  
Charmed by a neighbours whisper

Onward the pathway with a fair breeze  
Two leaves coalesce as one, somehow locked  
In an embrace, dancing a lovers duet  
God speed the journey's ecstasy and joy  
Alone but alone together as one, still adrift  
But sharing the mystery of windswept bliss  
On board to a meaningless destination

So what can we say about the journey  
The windblown trace of events  
The leaf's route to the earth's crust  
Is the experience of change worth the ride  
Is the ride more important than the landing  
The landing is love's total union of hearts  
The journey is the pathway of acceptance

Gerard Heathcote

# Afternoon At Helford

A song of sorrow birds' incant  
By the Helford river trees whisper  
In my ear I feel the echo of your voice  
Long gone the reality of partings choice  
I loved you so my soul embraces loss  
Like the low slung branches bathe the rivers edge  
And sigh, wind swept heave and toss

The sun shone that day in May  
I followed your dancing silhouette through trees  
Flecked with light and speckled river glimpses  
Happy woods echo the bliss of loves energies  
A river cleared space wrapped our bodies  
In the suns heat and solitude woven in branches  
Deep in the silent forest loves closeness felt  
At your feet I adored and knelt

Gerard Heathcote

# Alone

This bed is king size made for two  
It's wide enough for me and you  
I lie awake each night and say  
Paint on the wall's fading away

I talk to the wall of course you see  
You lie asleep oblivious of me  
Five foot wide this bed of ours  
Not far in fact from here to mars

I'm here for you day and night  
Naked, ready for your delight  
You choose to sleep hid away  
In chaste attire well at bay

City's smoke and grime behind  
Cliffs and beaches all the time  
A place of beauty and of peace  
My questions why never cease

Windswept days on cliffs and sand  
We enjoyed this freedom land  
Now I tramp alone each day  
Up and down this sandy bay

A place for lovers this is true  
Arm in arm they should be too  
Making love as sun goes down  
Melted bodies golden brown

Affection kissed with welcome lips  
Locked together at our hips  
A union blessed it's gods desire  
It's fundamental, kindles fire

What's the wedge in our heart  
That had us both break apart  
I know of course but do deny  
The truth concealed with a lie

Gerard Heathcote

# Arnie The Cat

Arnie's black with some grey hairs  
He sits and watches on your stairs  
His eyes are bright alert and green  
Nothing moves and goes unseen  
With speed and grace he runs about  
He'd catch a mouse I have no doubt

With female wiles he knows the score  
Always wanting more and more  
He comes along to twist your arm  
And knows the secret, how to charm  
All he wants is lots to eat  
Does all it takes to get a treat

He rubs his head against your leg  
If he could, he'd sit and beg  
On your couch do not stir  
He'll snuggle close cheek to fur  
But this is not all it seems  
Does he love you? in your dreams

He purrs and makes a funny call  
Scratches paper off the wall  
Open the door he wants to say  
Let me out it's time to play  
Freedom's here to roam afar  
But hides himself beneath a car

Wild adventures are his goal  
Ready for action heart and soul  
Out he pops from rubber hide  
Roaming streets from side to side  
Eagled eyed he looks around  
Hoping love will be found

A sudden sense of deep disdain  
Marks his life with sad refrain  
His will to live is tested now  
He turns around with furrowed brow

Not tonight, they're all the same  
I hate this life it's just a game

In some strange way he takes the blow  
His fruitless task doesn't show  
He's back in normal loving mode  
Accepts the truth of living code  
His basket gives him warmth and peace  
It's nice to rest from freedom's lease

Gerard Heathcote

# Christmas? Cheers

Christmas is a time of focussed energy  
Expectations of happy moments  
Phone calls to distant relatives  
Cards with greetings and happy thoughts  
Hope for reconciliation and love  
Peace descending like a dove

All our plans for meals in and out  
Parties and works do's funny hats  
Send some money to sons and daughters  
Buy little gifts for friends and acquaintances  
Write charity cards with similar greetings  
Arrange for endless lunchtime meetings

This sounds like a joyful time  
Everyone you meet tells the same tale  
Glad when it's over and normal service resumed  
Perhaps we go to a church service at midnight  
Pray for a new start the lord will provide  
A year full of errors and hurt put aside

No matter what we hope for this time of year  
Tragedy strikes the heart of someone we know  
Or to ourselves why is this so  
I'm counting five now with one in between  
Heartbreak and sorrow for four of these  
One filled with love and happiness please

It's the anniversary of many things  
The awareness that another year has gone by  
One year older but next year will be better  
I listen to my soul sing the familiar song  
With hope and promise of no more tears  
I've love to give and Christmas Cheers

Gerard Heathcote

# Dance Class

Well there she is what a show  
Long blond hair face aglow  
I think our eyes locked a while  
She certainly didn't run a mile  
Line to line I hope she falls  
To partner me when teacher calls

What a hoot she grabs my hand  
I'm so shocked can't hear the band  
I notice now she's wearing boots  
I must confess that really suits  
Will she let me hold her tight  
Not first time perhaps not right

The night drifts on what shall I do  
Don't let her go one should be two  
Now the class has run its course  
It's down to me and vital force  
To take her hand and swing her round  
But I can't do this dance I've found

What shall I do, I must impress  
Take secret lessons that's my guess  
I don't care how long it takes  
Even if my leg it breaks  
I want to learn this sexy dance  
So I can hold her in my trance

Gerard Heathcote

# False Dawn

The sea is boundless to infinity  
Awakened in the half light of dawn  
Skimmed by a shallow wind  
Whispering spray in a rainbow cloud  
Made of faint yellow rays

Dawn is the bringer of hope  
The sky slate blue bounding  
The sea's horizon in pencilled shades  
A scene set in anticipation  
Points to another day

Out of dream's shadows  
For reluctant eyes, sun beams  
Pierce the endless night  
Painting a grey canvas  
With bright yellow light

Shadows creep on gentle waves  
Passing clouds white  
Against a sky of fading stars  
The sun arcs a pathway  
Clearing night's memories

Is it here or there, the dawn mist,  
Lingers over the valley of doubt  
Of another day of little conclusion  
Our feelings in diffused confusion  
Hope in the bright shades of sunlight

We are filled with the optimist's heart  
The sun will bring morning glory  
We take shade in the beach café  
Anticipating, waiting, for the sun's zenith  
Longing for fulfilled dreams

But the damaged heart knows  
Gathering clouds thicken and swell  
With the ocean's river fed bounty

An horizon full of promise fades  
Washed away, another false dawn

Gerard Heathcote

# False Goodbye

You turned my life upside down  
Resting on a roadside verge in a heap  
Slag and debris left by careless men  
Gave me visions as you breathed your last  
Into the december air and the dragons teeth

A gloomy winters day before you left  
A journey begged be by my side  
Cocos diner as my eyes wept to say goodbye  
I didn't mean a last farewell  
We always came back from parting hell

Christmas cards exchanged with final words  
You're face so sad our hands touched  
Why oh why did I tell my lie  
Just so I could let christmas go by

Arm slinged, funny hat long coat  
as lovers we would to others be  
but this time not likely I was free  
by my car you held me tight  
we kissed in darkness of coming night

Gerard Heathcote

# Forgiveness At St. Levan Church

The church sits in quite prayer  
Inviting our spirits to repair  
Our moments of sadness and despair  
It's hard to wish the best of those  
Who hurt our pride and break our toes  
So hear the sound of birds in song  
This is a place for healing wrong

Gerard Heathcote

## In The Morning Of Life: By Thomas Moore

In the morning of life, when its cares are unknown,  
And its pleasures in all their new lustre begin,  
When we live in a bright-beaming world of our own,  
And the light that surrounds us is all from within;  
Oh 'tis not, believe me, in that happy time  
We can love, as in hours of less transport we may; -  
Of our smiles, of our hopes, 'tis the gay sunny prime,  
But affection is truest when these fade away.

When we see the first glory of youth pass us by,  
Like a leaf on the stream that will never return,  
When our cup, which had sparkled with pleasure so high,  
First tastes of the other, the dark-flowing urn;  
Then, then in the time when affection holds sway  
With a depth and a tenderness joy never knew;  
Love, nursed among pleasures, is faithless as they,  
But the love born of Sorrow, like Sorrow, is true.

In climes full of sunshine, though splendid the flowers,  
Their sighs have no freshness, their odour no worth;  
'Tis the cloud and the mist of our own Isle of showers  
That call the rich spirit of fragrancy forth.  
So it is not 'mid splendour, prosperity, mirth,  
That the depth of Love's generous spirit appears;  
To the sunshine of smiles it may first owe its birth,  
But the soul of its sweetness is drawn out by tears.

Thomas Moore

Gerard Heathcote

# Lost Jewel

A jewel sat in my hand like a treasure  
Fingers opened and closed round its soft curve  
It reminds me of your breast contours  
I held you tight and close as be  
You arched your back in ecstasy  
Why did you take the jewel from me

Sorrow drains my badly deflated energy  
It spreads its shadow over the tide of tears  
my love into the fading of time brings fears  
of a deluded redemption from loneliness  
It takes time to feel the chronic pain that slowly  
emerges from the sting of a damaged heart  
like waves breaking with the sudden crack followed by  
the waters long run to the shore then disappears

memories sweet delights ring around my brain  
recalls the moments we shared the energies remain  
eyes closed the soft matter runs the tape around  
images of our love and sacred spaces rarely found  
The clasped jewel flies uncontrolled from my hand  
your smile embossed on the crystal face  
consigned to the winds tail I've lost the race

Unrevealed the time of loss the moment of fright  
slowly emerged from the dead hand that paints the night  
The realisation that the sea laps the shore and buries  
the essence of your being in the earths sand  
why did I unfold my trembling hand  
The jewel is loves perfection hot it burns the skin  
I let it go my sweetest love forgive my sin

Gerard Heathcote

# Loves Nightmare

Black shines in the deepest dark  
Ebony sticks and makes it's mark  
This night of sorrow no dreams to share  
Through my eyelashes I feel your hair  
Sticky glue holds remnants to my chest  
Your love for me has flown the nest

Don't wake yet it's not in vein  
Try and wipe the bleeding stain  
My hand is frantic to and fro  
I can't connect I loved her so  
The shock of tears wakes my mind  
Rational thought for the blind

Screaming voices, depart they cry  
A heart turned black I know not why  
Don't wake yet enjoy the thrill  
The stake it feels like a drill  
This is love's blackest side  
Now on night's dreaming ride

In dreams I feel your loving essence  
The climax wanes without your presence  
In sweating silence nothing stirs  
Wake or dream my love was hers  
My arms they seek your body's heat  
Comfort lost my heart stops it's beat

Gerard Heathcote

## Loves Union

I buried my vulnerable soul deep in your body  
I slipped inside your mound for comfort and  
we believed as one in loves bonded union  
I opened my heart and my crusted being melted  
in the naked warm embrace of your body's heat  
now in oblivion and rejected I accept defeat

Gerard Heathcote

# Marazion Sea Wall

Each day goes by I wonder why  
I sit and stare and gently cry  
This solid wall reminds me sure  
Our love I wanted to endure  
A wall helps keep our foes at bay  
But hides our heart so cannot stray

We build it high to keep us free  
But freedom's lease is misery  
The granite cliffs were hewn and blown  
Each placed by art as stone by stone  
How quick the wall builds in height  
Step by step to match our fright

This car of mine feels safe and sound  
I ponder what my life has found  
Alone and lost my car and me  
I view the wall and raging sea  
I threw away a treasure rare  
Now hide behind this granite lair

The distant rock's a mighty site  
St. Michaels Mount bathed in light  
On sunny days it's charm is clear  
When fog is bound then sailors fear  
I view the scape and wonderous scene  
The rock is what it's always been

Solitude hits, I shed a tear  
Saturday evening finds me here  
Other's sit alone in cars  
No doubt they feel their iron bars  
I've nowhere else to pass the time  
My life was once so sublime

On New Years Eve a while ago  
We came together hearts aglow  
At this wall no sadness felt  
My car was warm for hearts to melt

We danced in rain on stone and sand  
The midnight hour close at hand

The wall, the sand, the flowing stream  
On my back you didn't scream  
Marazion has my heart  
My life with you did not start  
This town was meant to be our nest  
My love for you a fruitless quest

Gerard Heathcote

# Minding The Shop

Why is the public referred to as Joe  
I've often wondered why this is so  
The term it means the common man  
We get posh knobs who like cezanne  
They pay their money so I don't care  
I bite my tongue so I don't swear

They tell you the story of a life  
Their time of trouble and of strife  
Politely you listen and seem alert  
You smile, impress and gently flirt  
Most seem kind and pleasant to you  
But hate them all if only they knew

But wait awhile I hesitate  
You never know I may get a date  
In public view I look my best  
Standing straight I stick out my chest  
All day long till fit to drop  
Tied forever to this damn shop

On busy days I ignore the clock  
When home time comes it's quite a shock  
On deader days I stand and stare  
And watch the hands in despair  
To pass the time I write a letter  
Hoping words will make it better

Every day I dream and sigh  
Watching life drifting by  
I need to change something's wrong  
The life I've wanted for so long  
A sun kissed island, sand and sea  
Don't wake me from this fantasy

Gerard Heathcote

# Mylor In Summer Before Winter

June day with a bright yellow sun  
Landscape fresh and ready for fun  
The river's calm deep and green  
Loves in the air I feel like a teen  
We're holding hands you and me  
Surprise in store wait and see

Youthful leaves dapple the light  
Canopy of green blocks sky from sight  
The road winds away rivers in view  
Inlets and creeks more than a few  
Looking left I see your face  
Calm and serene a happy place

Your hair is long and natural fair  
Swept aside can't help but stare  
Read my mind I have to know  
Will our love last and grow  
I guess this place is new to you  
It's known to me and just a few

A seaward journey the boat propels  
Away from land and earthy smells  
Salt and spray lashes the prow  
Rainbow trailers chase us now  
Strong hands the tiller holds  
A sailing hero to her unfolds

Heading north in gentle swell  
An island sought to weave a spell  
The secret place will soon reveal  
My love for you and how I feel  
Land is here it's firmness greets  
The engine's heart no longer beats

Silence wraps our spirit sure  
I hold you tight I'm wanting more  
In daylight mood our clothes alight  
On naked breasts the sun shines bright

Diving deep neath river swerl  
My water baby's a pisces girl

A dolphin seen before my eyes  
In freezing water sun belies  
Clamber back on wooden bench  
Rocking boat as muscles clench  
My want of you is manifest  
The boats our bed for union blest

Daylight mellows as we kiss  
Must set sail or tide be missed  
Tiller's your's this time round  
You guide us home safe and sound  
The river holds a true romance  
I love you so my heart strings dance

Gerard Heathcote

# Mylor In Winter

The sun tracks a shallow arc  
Across a winters sky  
A day of long shadows  
And no boats passing by  
Blue stolen from a summers day  
From horizon to edge of the bay

Shimmering glass holds  
The river peaceful and calm  
Afternoon strollers hand in hand  
Kick pebbles across the golden sand  
Loves' warm and tender for all to see  
Lets snuggle close just you and me

Pontoons gently bob up and down  
A wobbly walkway miles from town  
Hold tight she cries don't let me slip  
The water beckons an ambulance trip  
Sea legs gained and panic retreat  
Her hero's heart missed a beat

Like dominoes laid end to end  
Big and small boats round every bend  
River craft and ocean tugs  
Old wooden boats eaten by bugs  
Mine is there dolphins the name  
Will she like the sailing game.

My cabin will warm with engine fire  
The sailing skills she'll admire  
The river's dark and icy cold  
Your hand seeks mine to stroke and hold  
We can't set sail on winter's day  
I hope till summer you will stay

As the engine warms our space  
And rumbles gently slowly paced  
I quietly loose my conscious mind  
And feel your spirit close behind

I feel the need to whisper clear  
I wish you were really here

Gerard Heathcote

# On Line Dating

We met in cyberspace  
Can this be a disgrace  
Computers filled with numbers  
To find a mate for our slumbers  
No crowded room for seeking eyes to meet  
Deny us the thrill of that missing beat

Bits and bytes and coloured pixels  
Mouse click by in argos style  
Case she's there to make us smile  
Modelled in our mind is perfect kind  
Rarely found in life's usual fray  
What makes us think she's here today

Gerard Heathcote

# Rock It Baby

Lets rock baby lets lock our hips  
Techno trance does my heart and lips  
Freak out with dance and frenzy  
Shake your hair and turn me crazy  
Speak no words just hang loose  
I'm crazy baby It's you I choose

Did my head your sexy dance  
Writhing close a great romance  
Sticky floors of booze and sweat  
Our bodies closer couldn't get  
My arms surround your curvy shape  
I'll not let go we're glued by tape

Up and down side to side hold me tight  
The music belts and drowns the light  
All my energy thoughts and will  
Are yours forever I love the thrill  
Closer closer the sound impels  
I melt with you and heaven's bells

I can't resist in public view  
As the music hits the cue  
to brush your breasts as they are mine  
sending shivers down your spine  
No one sees it's dark in here  
I want you now and year by year

Down the road and far away  
These are memories so will decay  
I'm listening now to music drowned  
In sorrow loss and tearful sound  
I want again to feel the beat  
Of your heart and body's heat

Gerard Heathcote

# Sacred Space

Disguised in a bright sunny day  
The distance belies across the bay  
Clear and bright the air and sea  
Cliffs seem close as you and me

The tide is calm the water clear  
Still too cold this time of year  
She'll hold my hand I dare say  
Glad I'm here with you today

Steeply climbing rocky lair  
Beating hearts stop and stare  
The landscape sets before the eyes  
A backdropp for our lovers sighs

The onward path is grassy green  
Leads us to a lover's scene  
Barren rocks our hide away  
Safe from sea and salty spray

Your hand is cold my task to hold  
Tight and warm my fingers fold  
Sitting still I gaze your eyes  
Seduction skills I need devise

A nesting site we set about  
For making love I have no doubt  
Rocks protect from prying eyes  
My hand caresses silky thighs

The sun today is high and bright  
The afternoon's pure delight  
Holding close and kissing you  
Passion rising soon to view

The sea and birds sound a chord  
The rhythm blends lips and sword  
Words are few as we embrace  
A union blest this sacred space

Gerard Heathcote

# Searching

Dark alleys draw my search in vain  
Blind corners tax my heart and brain  
Loneliness let it chance to shine  
Can we switch to zero time  
Once enjoyed a heat of passion  
Now empty space cloaks depression

Time it keeps and preserves  
Leaves an imprint on my nerves  
Tramples hope stuck in dust  
Trapped in time my life is bust  
Fading days merge as weeks  
The cat it scratches nowhere seeks

A drum beats hard in my head  
A loss attached on a thread  
Love's a mountain peaks and vales  
Churns the gut and life derails  
No hand to guide or break the fall  
The crash landing was a close call.

Gerard Heathcote

# Stolen Mind

My mind has been stolen I have no control  
I can't get rid of this tormented soul  
You may laugh concealed in the dim light  
We mask our feelings with happy smiles  
I wish I hate you but that's too weak  
I want to hear every word you speak  
I shudder to think what a fool I have been  
To lose a love for reasons unseen

Gerard Heathcote

# The Red Toothbrush

Your red toothbrush sits still  
In my bathroom window cill  
Facing south in your direction  
A metaphor for our disaffection  
Each day the sun goes by  
And casts a shadow like a sigh

I sigh for you my sweetest dear  
I can't release myself from fear  
That your brush will dry remain  
No more to caress a toothy stain  
It's colour lightens each new day  
From red to pink it fades away

I've not touched it since you went  
Spiders live there pay no rent  
One two three I count the hairs  
I want to kick it down the stairs  
It's all remains of what we shared  
When this has gone I'll be spared

Fantasy sometimes takes a cue  
Science fiction does come true  
On the brush I have in fact  
A copy of your dna in tact  
In future years I could renew  
A copy of my love for you

Gerard Heathcote

# Think Of Me

Here again the poets tail  
Months gone by but still I fail  
It's time to write of you and me  
To show I care I hope you'll see  
Most times poems are so sad  
Can I write of that I'm glad

We've shared some time mid cliff and sea  
On boats and trains and sheltered tree  
The sun has shone the moons been bright  
We've made love in day and night  
With gentle kindness peace and calm  
My heart feels safe away from harm

The graveyard of hope is love in vain  
I want no more of hate and pain  
The discord tunes of recent times  
Make way for words with happy rhymes  
Your hands feel warm and quietly sure  
This love of yours please more and more

Gerard Heathcote

# Where You Are Not At Helford

The waters edge with the tide out  
Streams empty their drifting current  
Into the low tide and still water  
With gentle bubbles undercutting the salt  
Tidal breaches expose seaweed underfoot  
Slippery rocks need sure footsteps

You came this way with me on a sunny day  
And squatted under the cliff edge  
Tree roots poked from the ground erosion  
You swam for me and won my heart  
In a moment of delight our love made a start

In the distance across the river a boat putts  
a sound to break the silence of a winters day  
A landscape of such beauty we dare not stay  
I hear bird song in this empty space  
I've been before and made love in this place

On a summers day I felt the heat of passion  
Now only sorrow and heartbreak fashion  
My waking moments and sleepless night  
I think of you forever out of my sight

You are not here or there but must be somewhere  
Your ashes to the sea and wind to share  
I can't focus thought or feel your heat  
All I have left is a drifting heart beat

Gerard Heathcote