RUN TO THE WATER'S EDGE

All the noise in the world

is something I have said.

I can mumble about indiscretion,

try to blame it on somebody else,

but the fact is (short version)

my underwater song is not

sufficient as atonement.

Let me kneel before you,

breathe in and breathe out.

At least you touched my face.

 © Rupert M Loydell