

The Last Beast

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Sea could see much to me as the gull flies & cries  
and at feet makes retreat ~~There~~ the vicinity

clear ~~reaching~~ the airwaves  
Waves are all empty  
Wont be, summerly town doing  
For swimming free = someone's working the boat  
Elusly where is she ~~start to see~~ - the last beast

comes the wind back again, sky + waves turn to grey  
on the cliff a bit stiff getting cold cracks unfold  
Coastline - when will you crumble

Housing continues to creep along  
The laws of scared people are sweeping on  
Industry has its feet grown - just as yeast  
Missing the wrath of the pausing there ~~feared~~ the last beast

beast do you get a name?  
she's mad and full of pain  
store and I think with gears  
will remember the wrath of all that went when  
you raise your angry head again

Oh beast do you have a mind?  
she waits all the time  
we frightened in a bird  
clutch our precious belongings holding them then  
Blows your ways out in the wind  
Temperature went beyond Now + must leave this crust

To the house walking now back to the rising sea  
People - drawn by on the parkway  
Voices - drawn from pole to pole  
But wont be rested and comfortable  
For swimming free somewhere's working the boat  
Elusly where is she - start to see - the last beast