

Riptide

Laura Veirs

Riptide pulls me out into the open sea
My toes dangle for a place to stand and be
Oh starry night, come and chart a course
Or send me a boat with an anchor set
I'll pull myself ashore
Left with essence
Of the moon and stars and night
There's no other route
I cannot take self to flight
I'll float here with the shrimp and brine
And on my cheeks and hair
The salt will always shine
And with this phosphorescence map
A sailor's chart, a mermaid's hand
Something I'll find
Oh starry night, come and chart a course
Or send me a boat with an anchor set
I'll pull myself ashore

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