



Castle Dawn

Alone to see the mornings dawn
High up here upon the hill
Watch golden rays split the cloud
And to feel the mornings still

The sea is calm and waves are small
The tide is at its height
Paths are empty, all is quiet
For the moment that is the end of night

Then soon the human tide wakes up
Walkers, joggers all pound their beat
The town awakes to meet the tide
And with the dawn; then comes the heat

The tide in flood and the beaches full...
Of cream and flesh that's warm
The earth spins in blind pursuit
To chase another dawn