

Silent Party (John Baker ©)

We left the happy wedding, for the graveyard by the sea,
Seagulls' cries and laughter, mingled on the breeze.

The heaven tree did sparkle, as we talked of absent friends.
An owl perched on an angel, with the moon around my head.

The lighthouse blinked its warning, but our memories took no heed,
They shipwrecked on the shoreline, and now they'll never leave.

We saw the best man stumble, down the laneways made of stone
I've lost way he mumbled, he's a long, long way from home.

We found a broken mirror that was lying on the ground
We searched for our reflection; it was nowhere to be found.