

54 59.217 N (Sea Song)

The sailors sang of you

With **heavy** hearts and grand reverence

Consolidating respect

In lines of haunting prose

Melodies in minor keys

Dance to the squeezebox

Count out the distinction between

Reel and Hornpipe

Tapping the beat and attracting

The Selkie's unheeded harmony

It is my *tinmitus*

I do not wish to let go