

11



And so he looked up at the clouds through the gap in the co-rru-ga-ted me - tal,



And he said that he would stay for a while.



And so we swam in the surf on mor nings when the sky was the same co - lor as the cliffs,

13



And we pull ta-tters of pla-stic out from un-der the rocks to twist in - to thread for la-ter.

14



And the o - cean bared its tri-lli-ons of ti-ny_teeth as it scraped__ our an kles with silt.

15



16

17



And he chews up the jewel-weed I ga-thered, spi-tting green in - to my hand.



And I rub the coo ling salve on the poi-son i-vy on his stumps, And we ex hale heat and re mem ber.