

**Mark Vuaran**

## **Fugue by water**

The heart trips and is under way  
A harbour adorned with lights  
Shoeless feet and unsteady ground  
If I close my eyes I still see

A harbour adorned with lights  
On the festival of Ferragosto  
If I close my eyes I still see  
Fireworks like a Pollock painting

On the festival of Ferragosto  
Years from that night  
Fireworks like a Pollock painting  
As the thunderstorm struck the sea

Years from that night  
On a promontory we watched  
As the thunderstorm struck the sea  
The shock of a constellation lost

On a promontory we watched  
And the night stared back  
The shock of a constellation lost  
We navigate by auspice

And the night stared back  
Perseid gleams between the stars  
We navigate by auspice  
The fire which leapt over us

Perseid gleams between the stars  
Like seeing a humpback breach  
The fire which leapt over us  
The ocean rolling beneath us

Like seeing a humpback breach  
Great Skellig slate grey and wet  
The ocean rolling beneath us  
Your tears mingling with the rain

Great Skellig slate grey and wet  
Gazing from a clifftop grave  
Your tears mingling with the rain  
Could I foretell the future

Gazing from a clifftop grave  
Curved ache of a clear horizon  
Could I foretell the future  
The wake of light on water

Curved ache of a clear horizon  
You hold your hand in mine  
The wake of light on water  
Whales singing the day in

You hold your hand in mine  
Shoeless feet and unsteady ground  
Whales singing the day in  
The heart trips and is under way