

Music

I stood and watched,
The evening silent,
Except for the sound
Of the ripples breaking
Gently around her feet.
She was gazing,
Unseeing,
Across the water.
Dreamy,
Face lit by the setting sun.
She stayed, unaware ,
As I walked on,
Hugging herself,
Whilst her body swayed,
Rapt
By the song in her head.

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