

## Sanalejo

### "Bride On The Bridge"

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Down at the landing stage the sign reads 'Havoline'  
And you buy the diesel there, back in the old routine  
You pay up your harbour dues and then, from the  
anchorage  
All in her wedding lace  
You see a bride on the bridge

Her coat on the balustrade she bought at a fire-sale  
She's been married to debt for years  
And now she's climbing the lone guard-rail  
Gulls are er Mendelssohn, she has a bouquet of foliage  
That no-one here is reaching for  
Slowly the bride on the bridge

Those raising interest don't look up

They have no interest in her flight  
Their spectrum has no bridal white  
They don't leave the scene  
Not when money talks  
The whisper-mill says "Buy Brazil"  
That is if you don't mind blood on the stalks

Cargo comes rolling in, containers of even size  
There's no rafts or floats aboard - so what if lives  
Capsize?  
Trading takes no account of strangers to privilege  
Not if they can't keep up their balances  
She's vanished, the bride on the bridge

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