2 MIRIAM : THE RED SEA

Muriel Rukeyser

High above shores and times,  
I on the shore  
forever and ever.  
Moses my brother  
has crossed over  
to milk, honey,  
that holy land.  
Building Jerusalem.  
I sing forever  
on the seashore.  
I do remember  
horseman and horses,  
waves of passage  
poured into war,  
all poured into journey.  
My unseen brothers  
have gone over;  
chariots  
deep seas under.  
I alone stand here  
ankle-deep  
and I sing, I sing,  
until the lands  
sing to each other.