

Sea Love

Tide be runnin' the great wored over;

I was ^{only} last June - month I mind. That we
~~Dead~~ ^{was thinkin'} the loss of the call in the weat'g
the cover

So everlasting as the sea

Heer's the same like fishes ^{that} ~~the~~ splutter & swim;
wi' ^{the} ~~the~~ the moon's oed glim on the grey, wet sand;
And him no more to me nor me to him
Than the wind goin' over my hand.

Charlotte Mew

2006 June

: vov dōvov-¹hōvov vī ' nūmūt al dōv
 vī vīvī . hōmūt 1 nūmūt . dōvūt '1.03¹¹⁰ vov'ic
 vī hōmūt vī in dōv vīvī 2301 vī ~~vov'ic~~ dōv
 vov'ic vī in dōv vīvī 2301 vī ~~vov'ic~~ dōv

Nov 20 11 20 AM 1922

[illegible]

Sea Love

no. 11. 1857

Sea-dove

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Tide be runnin' the great world over;
'Twas only last June-month, I mind, that we
Was thinkin' the loss o' the call in the heart o' the lover
So everlastin' as the sea

=

Here the same little fishes that splutter & swim
Wi' the moon's old glim on the grey wet sand
An' him no more to me nor me to him
Than the wind goin' over my hand.

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Charlotte Mew

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