Tintagel

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Tintagel

Cover Page Footnote
CHRISTINA PAWELCZAK

Tintagel

On the shores beneath Tintagel
The ocean beckons to me
   Beckons to me
Above mighty Tintagel
Guards the sea
   Guards the sea
The waves crash
Threatening to drown me
   Threatening to drown me
Yet it beckons me on
Compels me to join
In its comforting embrace
And above on the cliff
Glow mighty Tintagel
Frowning at the sea
   Frowning at me
The ocean crashes at the sand
Erodes away at the cliff
One day mighty Tintagel
With its stone fortress walls
Will topple into the sea
Releasing me
   Releasing me
From the powerful spell
That prevents me
   From exploring the sea
   From exploring the sea
The waves beckon and crash
I am compelled
I venture close
But Tintagel, mighty Tintagel
Stops me
   Stops me

What is the mystery of the sea?
Is it all that I dream?
Why does that fortress Tintagel
Guard the powerful sea?
Ocean beckons, waves crash
Threatening to drown me
Don't do this to me
   Don't do this to me
I was not meant for the sea
Yet it calls to me
   It calls to me
So I wander along the sands
Beneath the cliffs of mighty Tintagel
Wondering, wondering
Am I dreaming?
   Am I dreaming?
Wake me from the dream
Before Tintagel destroys me
And I am conquered by the sea.
Tintagel

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