

**Parted Seas**  
Cheselyn Amato, 2010

Parted Sea

There, Where No Path was Apparent, A Way is Revealed

There, Where No Path is Apparent, A Way will be Revealed

Oh Part, Dear Sea, Give Me Passage Although I Have Betrayed/Failed You

Oh, Dear Sea, Part, Let effervesce/ejaculate your Sweet Emollients/Emissions/Tinctures

Oh, Dear Sea, Forgive the Rock/Stone That Does Not Wish to Let You Through

Oh, Dear City, Your Willingness to Hold Back Until The Well Will Spring

Oh, Dear City, Be Blessed (Blessed is) Your Trust that the Dry Lips of your Stone Walls Shall be  
Wetted/Whetted by the Ever-ready Waters

Oh, Dear Dry City, only so it appears, for the Waters That Sustain are so close by and only waiting (for  
you to say yes)

Always, within the Great City, the ever-ready Hidden City awaits all who need (to) (take) refuge

Always, even in the assimilating and amalgamating forces of the Great Cities, you, oh dear one,  
Hidden City of mine, in you, I may find refuge, ah, like the inside of my mother's womb, you love me  
Take me, I am yours

