

forget me not

forget me not the trawlerman said
it blows force 10, I may soon be dead

the fisherwife she wailed and cried
pictured the trawlerman 'neath the tide

she remembered their nights of bliss
lamented life should end like this

deep in despair the children wept
when at the door their father's step

you are not dead, not even wet
said the trawlerman, *forgot me net*