

At the Shore of the Gracious Sea

On sandy shore, with feet pushing shells
Waiting patiently for the sunrise
To arrive and push upon the skies
And cause myself to rise
And stand to see as far as I can

Towards the horizon and what it reveals
As I exert my weight upon my heels
And take a steady stance
To prepare my glance
If I am rewarded a chance

To see her divulge her heart
So I see with the world
And remain a part
Of all of us who admire her