

Salt water for fish

Jellyfish:

Who knew that life could be like this
beautiful and reticent

Innocent and unassuming

Until I closed my eyes
for just a minute

Turned my back and didn't think to keep my guard up

Maybe it's true

I should've

paid better attention

Maybe I let myself

get stung

Someone once told me

Life is like a jellyfish

I used to think

It's because it's such a vibrant and magnificent thing or maybe because of the way it
ebbs and flows time after time

Or it might be how peaceful it seems

Like the calm before the storm

Like the moment

before it takes a hold

of you and jolts you

And you never saw it as a threat

And you didn't know you should be afraid

I didn't understand then

But I know now

Marmoris Memories:

When I look at the water

I remember all that was

Your kind hearted words shimmering like the blue iridescent water

And the light of your smile like the moon reflecting off of it..

I was unsure

But you always lead me like footsteps in the sand

You guided me like the sea breeze
I didn't know
I was a powerful force
Until you showed me
I could be
And I think of how
that feeling is gone
now that you're gone
And I dream of hearing
Your kind words like
Marmoris Memories
of the iridescent water
And seeing your smile
like the moon
reflecting off of it
Once again
I fight back tears
As I look into
the clysmic water
to remember that time
It reminds me of you

Salt water for fish:

I have this theory
As I'm crying salt water tears into the ocean
As I sit by the shore
My tears fall like rain
And I can't help but think
What a waste
I can't be crying for nothing again
So I say to myself
I'm crying because
the ocean needs more salt water
Because without enough
salt water the creatures
couldn't continue to

swim wild and free
I tell myself
I'm not crying
for nothing anymore
I'm crying salt water
for the fish

Sandcastles:

And I couldn't stay
like this forever
I grew jealous of the way
The wind moved the water upon the shore
Grew restless
of always staying still
I had to learn to let go
To be malleable
To immerse myself
in what I feared the most
That it was okay to be
Shaped and molded
into a more solid form
That I needed
time to grieve
I needed help to grow
and to be built up again That I only thought of windows as a way to escape
But I needed doors and draw bridges to come and go as I pleased
It's truly amazing
I think
What can be made
from mere sand

Glory:

When I was young
I'd wait with my toes in the sand
for the ocean rushed and glistening
to tickle my feet
To cover me
To make me forget about

time or place
And just the scent of it was amazing
The far wide
picturesque scene
how scarlet ribbons chased marigolds through the sky
And how they fell into
Aqua and indigos
And it was glory
Now I'm older
And those same waters
Rushed and glistening
have almost
drowned me
Time and time again
I've forgotten time
and place
Lost myself in the
Violet crashing deep
Just long enough
to remember
How much salt water stings on my
cracked lips
The currents almost engulfed me
But in an instant
Just the scent of it
brought me back
It was amazing
And as I open my eyes
I could see the picturesque scene
once again
See the colors dancing
In the sky
Feel the warmth
of the sun rays on my skin
And it was beautiful
They were glory

