

## On the Lonely Pier

Standing on a lonely pier  
Below me ocean crystal clear  
Each wave a looking glass  
To every moment in my past  
Turning tides in an ocean vast

In this sea there is no time  
Nowhere to go  
No place to find  
Just a chance to be  
My reflection watching me  
Asking me who I am  
But its image I don't understand  
The tide pulls back there's only sand  
No picture left just time forgotten  
The life I behold  
Seems misbegotten

The tide keeps turning up and down  
Memories crashing all around  
Each wave a part of me  
A glimpse into an endless sea  
I keep watching 'till nighttime comes  
'Till all the waves turn to black

And then I start heading back  
Wondering what I really learned  
Watching for hours as each tide turned  
Seeing each wave of memory  
Crashing down then return to sea

And as I walk back to my home  
Waiting to know what's been shown  
Yet I do not even know  
If another day has been thrown  
Out to sea  
Capsized in my memory  
Nonetheless I still return  
Each image is a lesson learned  
On the waves of reflected tides  
To myself I will abide  
And discover what this ocean hides

Soon that time will surely come  
When this sea comes undone  
And I will gaze in waters still  
To find a single picture clear  
In the water of the lonely pier