

## Summer's Sunset

She lulls conversations to whisper, all turning to she  
I met her this spring, at the dock by the bay  
“Look in her eyes,” murmured, “and God you will see.”

Arisen from the foam, Aphrodite of the sea  
A calm amongst storms, a lapse in the fray  
She lulls conversations to whisper, all turning to she.

Her voice is melodic and warm, her laugh cheerful and free  
A flame in the lighthouse, guiding from the gray  
“Look in her eyes,” murmured, “and God you will see.”

To our souls, her gentle hands hold the key  
Words soft-spoken and reverent, to each we shall pray  
She lulls conversations to whisper, all turning to she.

She is the morning sun, yes, a romance devotee  
To feel her embrace is... I fail to convey  
“Look in her eyes,” murmured, “and God you will see.”

The summer's sunset was one none could foresee  
Her light turned grim, her loving smile to decay  
She lulled the conversation to whisper, all turning to she  
“Look in her eyes,” murmured, “and God you won't see.”