

BREATHE

The constant breathing of the ocean

As I lay upon the sand

In and out, in and out

Creeping closer to the land

A distant crash, waves break

Shells being jostled and ground

I imagine those on the other side

A distant land, not yet found?

Labyrinths of oceans and seas

Explored over time by boat and ship

Claiming lives when not respected

Tides rise and currents rip

Our planet is made up of water

Breathing life into us all

In and out, in and out

Until we get the final call