

Light Beacons

Draw life and breath from a monument of the past
The passion of existence as waves knock back and forth
From the wide open stretches of the lake
The storm of life as sailors tried to find the beacon of light
In the total black darkness of the submerging water
Ships that were lost were wretched to oblivion
With the stars hiding as the storm lost control and raged furiously
All left behind is salvage in the deep waters of eternity
The erect solidified building of the lighthouse still stands
Only memories are left faded by time
Of these heroic men who dedicated their lives
To bring those ships back to land but were lost in the lakes forever
Their fight for existence is legend now
Let the light shine in their memory

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