

Songs of Wind & Sea

From Tide Song: Melody of the Deep By Kie, of Tirahanko



Do you see me as I am?

Swimming deep beneath the waves.

If you see me as I am,

I will love you all my days.

Just the way you are

But I would always see you,

Beyond the surface shimmer.

And no matter what the tide brings,

I will love you as you are.

The wind upon my back,
The Sun upon my face
Beneath my feet the earth
Holds my world in place

Thank you for the sunshine
Each new and rising day
And thank you for the love
You show in every way.

Thank you for the bounty
Of all the world around
And thank you for this moment
Of melody and sound.

Gratitude

By Kei of Nadako

A Mother's Lament

By Namaua of Meransi

Little one, who sleeps on sand,
Beside the gentle sea.
Why the crying? Why the tears?
What brings the storm to thee?

Settle into slumber,
On a kayak filled with dreams.
O baby from the dry lands,
Thy life is out at sea.

Paddle, love, oh paddle,
On the oceans of my love.
Paddle, love, oh paddle,
On the oceans of my love.

Namaua's Song by Namaua of Meransi

> Koru-Kā lashes on the back of my love Who tried to set me free From tangling nets which drug me out To death's embrace at sea.

Legs which carried me from home Trapped now in knots and webs And my lovers eyes are crying As he tries to set me free

Twisted in the webbing
I hear my body break
I see my lover turn
And grab a Koru-Kā lash

He fought for me, he set me free And when I lay there gasping The Koru-Kā brought their knives And cast my love to sea.

Broken bones and broken heart. They tied him to the net And cast him out to sea

For the crime of saving me. For the crime of saving me.

Traveler's Greeting by the Singer of Anziko

(call)
Welcome travelers,
Welcome Friends,
Welcome to our island.
Rest along our shore,
While we prepare the feast.
Welcome to our island,
Where you may sleep, in peace.

(response)
Thank you, Friends,
For the blessing of your shore.
Thank you, Friends,
For we can swim no more.
In gratitude, we rest with you,
And pause upon our way.
Thank you, friends, oh thank you,
For the blessings of your shore.

I swim the ocean sea
And struggle over land
I am Kei.
My broken legs
Have set me free
I am Kei.
I will not bend to you!

Kei's Release
by Kei of Tirahanko

