

Dear Pacific,

You covered my face with freshness
'Twas inside the roar I felt your balm
Of foaming brine washed ashore
With celestial reflection from the sky
Dancing below me in silvery grey.

I watched your waves leap at the clouds
Beneath the surface a depth untold
You hid with an ominous mantle
Of shimmer bright and waves hypnotic
A forgotten tale below the light of day.

Beneath your ripples of molten lead
I glimpsed a world of iridescent blue
A place where tears are never shed
That fades into darkness's oblivion
Like the sky's night that fades away.

I saw palm trees bent in the wind
A wind that made the grains of sand dance
Lo, the sky wept; I saw her tears fall
The rain lent tears to my windswept cheeks
Your angry waves swirled into the bay.

Then, like a dream, it was all gone
The moonlight reflected off your ripples
You whispered something I couldn't understand
Something about love, something about hate

Something about a face that slipped away.

Ah, tell me, mysterious waves
The secrets you hold beneath your foam
The sights you saw, the ages that passed you
Tell me a story of your origins
Of the times before night and day.

Did you freeze into an icy stone
When you traversed the cosmic hall
Glittering with the light of stars
All to one day wash these humble shores
And splash these cliffs with glorious spray?

And what of tomorrow, dear ocean
Whither lies your next destination?
What alien sky will you reflect?
What foreign shores will you carve and sculpt
Oh beautiful ocean, so blue, so grey?

I understand it now; I hear your voice;
The answer lies in that strange place
Where the stars and your surface meet
Called the horizon by a few of us
Where begins and ends night and day.