

seascape

I love that life
surprises me still
never would've imagined
the sea could be this blue
so far north

a younger me
couldn't have identified
this many sea birds
or appreciated
quite so intently
a cliff walk
buffeted by wind

I love that
in a life regimented
by routine
it takes only
a few days of vacation
to abandon the rules
and just be

time is not fixed
but as fluid as the sea
it can run
like high tide
loosen its pace
for slack water
seeming to falter n' fade

but there's a rhythm
to all this
life's moods
as cyclical as the moon
I'm minded that
when life feels tough
this too will pass

even at its most turbulent
below the surface
the sea is calm
wisdom gathers
in the deep
gaining momentum
with every swell

no matter how small
the gentlest ripple
answers the pull of the moon
so too must I
embrace all of life
ride every wave
as if it were
my first and last