

SUMMER SEA

Oh how I love to wander
down by the side of the sea
and watch the beautiful boundless blue
rolling, rolling free!

The shining, shimmering, glistening, glimmering
waters of the sea
roll in majestic mountainous waves
as far as the eye can see.

Far, far out the waves rise up
to a white-capped crowning peak.
Then the whirling, wide white waters
rush to the shore with a thunderous roar
then (tumbling) fall -- in a swirl -- at my feet.

I'm hypnotized by the fall and the rise
of the gull (with a dip and a soar),
and I'm drunk with the sweet, moist ocean air
and the cool, cool comforting breeze on the shore.