

I saw my dream upon a wave rise up
and break and scatter

All energy and time put in just
didn't seem to matter

Rivulets full of hope and care splashed
up upon the beach

And slid back down into the sea
never to be reached.

I thought I'd dare not dream again
of things that might not be

And then I realized waves beheld
the beauty of the sea

They thunder with emotion as they
crash upon the land.

And soothingly they lap the shells
that rest upon the sand

It's the energy that's in the sea the
beauty fails to end

For in the death of one big dream
a new one's born again.

b. b.