

Sunken

sometimes I fall
far below the surface of the sea
fighting natural flotation
I bathe myself in the blue
and delve deep therein
sinking speedily
I giggle while my ears pop
until I can sit
with water in my chest
comfortably on the bottom
enjoying the quiet below the waves
blowing bubbles
and blinking away unseen tears
as the sun doesn't quite touch
the sandy floor I'm sat upon
without the sense to choke
I give myself to the tide
pulling at my insides
suffocating
drowning
peacefully
awaiting eternal rest
I shut my weary eyes
and ponder the ways of the shore
but then the water goes cold
and my hands prune up
and I know it's past time
to push off
and breathe again
but I settle there
in sadness
with miles of ocean atop me
and even as I gasp
I embrace the trench
my home