

Sailing
By Lucy ©

I sit on deck and look out at endless liquid sapphire
sparkling under the bright lit morn.
I close my eyes and bask in gentle breeze
and warm sun's caress.

An easy peace begins to saturate my soul.
Life's turmoil and futile wheeling
wash away, as I glide effortlessly
Where wheels dare not go.

I pass a lonesome navigator
Rowing diligently for shore
I call out, Mate are you all right?
He called back, It makes me strong;
I rowed all night!



I lean back and look up into the azure sky,
And watch effortless clouds go scudding by.
I realize I am one with them, as we,
both catch the breeze of sky and sea.

