

## **Alone by the Bay**

The reflection of the full moon formed  
A narrow river of light upon the gently swaying waters.  
Rocks, carefully sculpted throughout the ages  
By the swirling hand of the white waves  
Protruded beyond the rippling blanket and  
A slithering snake of seaweed wandered beneath the pier.

Across the peaceful harbor, rows of lights formed a stairway to the stars...

It is here by the water where the wind will ease the pain,  
Where the soul can leave the body and soar high above the clouds  
And the rhythmic rolling waters sedates the pressured mind.

It is here we take the journey to escape for just a while  
And when the visit has finally landed, the spirit returns reborn.

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