

The Ocean

Alela Diane

She was always walking,
Singing to her footsteps
Dirt ditched paths and pine cones
Digging up glass bottles

Rusty springs from feather beds
Old hubcaps on a picket fence
She planted beds of flowers
Stayed outside for hours

In spirit she's drifted to the ocean
All those years of waiting for the water
She's watching long shadows call in the tide
But the sunset by the sea is in her mind
The sunset by the sea is in her mind

And she was always hoping
To someday leave the mountain
Domestic chores and children
The darkness of the winter

Painting all these mermaids
Wandering to the seashore
She wanted him to follow
But his heart is with the hillside

In spirit she's drifted to the ocean
All those years of waiting for the water
She's watching long shadows call in the tide
But the sunset by the sea is in her mind
The sunset by the sea is in her mind.

These days you'll find her walking
Singing to the deep sea
But she will always love him
Lost up in the mountains

The sun set on the ocean
Gathering shells and beach glass
Dancing with the rolling waves
It gives her peace of mind

But she will always love him
Lost up in the mountains

For she will always love him
Lost up in the mountains