Spindrift

Covenant

I dont know how I ended up here On this frozen nameless shore I remember nothing of the journey And there is no one else around

I go down across the towering dunes To watch the seagulls glide above So graceful when they are silent Like lonely white ghosts in the air

I notice they are all unique With faces that are all their own Born to kiss the turbulent sky Before they collapse and die

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As I look and dream myself away A sound grows loud enough to hear Like disembodied friendly voices Carried on by southbound winds

I wake up to the sound of silence Their words are faint and far away Like the finest spray of water They still speak of things I know

I turn to fix my eyes on the horizon And I face the freezing gale
I observe the majestic white waves
As they rise and break and fall

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While they rise into the wild wind It picks them up before it strikes Steals away their urgent faces Lifts their spirits to the skies

And their languages soft and broken But still I understand it well We talk about the ones we care for And of all the things we lost

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