

Stones And Sea

Eden's Bridge

In the beginning I was counting the stones on the seashore Looking for the precious ones Among the stones, I found many pretty things While the sea rolled on beside me all the time

Time moved on I had collected many stones 'til I tired of them And I think they tired of me Some were lovely, but I was never satisfied And the sea rolled on beside me all the time

And the wind rose, east and cold Whip'ring sweetly to my soul And it said "Look you fool You are missing precious things Raise your eyes and look towards the sea"

So I looked: It was as if I saw the sea for the first time And it's power captured me All the time I had wasted seeking stones I had missed the rolling glory of the sea

And the sea Devoured a mighty swathe of heart: Overwhelmed me In a way I couldn't know And the price for the love of greater things Was surrender to the great and cruel sea

And it stole me And I feared the aching sea It consumed me Drowned my mind The wind said "Look, you fool No matter what you do You can't contain the ocean like a stone"