

# On The Water

## Great Lake Swimmers

I was on the water  
when it began to heave  
And at the fight  
my words were strong  
But I would not have imagined  
that they'd stop making patterns  
It's caps of white,  
raised and broke I fasten to the boat

The panic overtook  
me and the fear I held within  
I drew a breath and  
I tried to find the courage  
To stand the troubled trip.  
What have I gotten myself into?  
I silently wondered,  
I silently asked

I thought of my family  
and thought of my love  
I thought of my maker  
and what might be above  
And the cabin in the woods  
that I have not yet built  
Many other things that  
I hold dear in this world

I rode through the turmoil  
and rode through the strife  
I held to my words and  
I clumped to my life  
And then when my  
vision began to blur  
This is what I saw in  
the thought that had occurred

I saw every fish  
swimming fast beside me  
And all kinds of leafs  
from all different trees  
And all of the insects  
that circle on the earth  
Birds and land animals  
are reaching towards birth

And I saw my body on a body of water  
And I could see that we were the same  
Roaring and reckless, invulnerable  
Emotion and swinging  
and predisposed to changing

When I open my eyes vision respell  
I picked up my oars  
and I kissed the coldness  
With stronger arms  
I silently swear  
I silently drifted,

I silently wept