

## The Beginning and the End

Isis

Long you both laid in the sun's yellow stare  
On the edge with eyes rolled back the waves we calling him

As he teetered on the edge  
The waves were calling him

He had seen it, felt its might, bent under

Washing away  
He thinks of you  
Everything slows  
Light flashing through

The water flies  
Over his head  
You are me now  
As you lay on my bed

The water flies  
Over his head  
You are me now  
As you lay on my bed

This is what he'd always known  
The promise of something greater beyond the water's final horizon