

How is it I never see  
The waves that bring me her words to me  
for though unseen they drift around  
they catch my breath and knock me down

I feel them quickly swirling by  
As they withdraw with my reply  
And slip into the dark of night  
As I attempt to stay upright

Instead I'm stranded on my knees  
As words depart upon the breeze  
That quickly drifts away from here  
And possibly won't reach her ear

If we could see the many waves  
that flow through clouds and sunken caves  
She'd sense at least the words that sought her  
on the winds of the underwater