

The Island

Royal Wood

I spent my life so patient
Waiting for the descent
The gift to bring me water
The drought that ends thereafter

I tread my foot most lightly
Past the day left nightly
And striving to be honest
But hopeless without ballast

For the light did sweep across the sea
You were the keeper of the key
And the holder of my destiny
A thousand poems for the sight I've seen
I've found myself the island

A tree will bend and offer
The branch to give the altar
My promise will not falter
To you my dearest lover

And now we lay
Down the day
In this we're safe
We know the way
Where we're going