

## Maritime Shores

Thrawsunblat

I've seen this continent's oceans,  
And all its creatures in motion.  
But above it all for splendour  
stands the briny Maritimes.

Where the mist and the rain  
Blast life into me,  
And the old white pines  
Stand guard over the sea.

Though I have left her as ofttime before  
Oh how I long for her Maritime shores  
I am but one of a thousand of lore  
Oh how I long for her Maritime shores

Though I've lost myself in the greenery,  
And all other distant scenery,  
None match the climes  
Of the misty Maritimes.

Elsewhere pipes are singing,  
And strings and drums are ringing.  
But none with the life  
of the briny Maritimes.