

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.