

Oceanic Tendencies

Verse

She's urging us to connect and flow like the water of the world.

We build dams and reroute the rivers in our circles to adapt to the rapids in us all.

We make a sudden switch in current to adjust to the squalls.

The wind is weathering and our waters turning.

The cold salt drenched mist washes over like a hammer to the face and a calming embrace.

"The mind is your vessel being battered with the threat of uncertainty looming underneath and in the heavens.

The weight of an ocean will crash over you.

You will sink before you swim."

We're grasping for air,

Reaching for a life of fertile land and a warming sun.

We sink.

We swim.

We steal.

We give.

She watches over us,

unafraid of letting some walk on the ocean floor.