



## Ocean's Song



Listen closely to the sea. She calls to you.

Do you hear?

Far away on a distant shore a voice can be heard. It rises and fades like the tide. There are no words, only a deep and lonely longing. An ache within the heart. The sound of the ocean, crashing waves and seafoam on sand. Put a seashell to your ear and listen, do you hear? She sings for you.

A song from oceans deep  
Across the shore does sweep  
A wordless, wondrous sound  
A lament for the drowned



Sung with a voice so pure  
Like a seashell to your ear  
Like waves upon the shore



Rising to a roar

There upon that distant shore crash the waves of a deep blue ocean. All manner of creatures live within, from the smallest seahorse to the great behemoth whale. Among them is one strange, mythic creature who makes her home in the restless waters. No one knows her name, or from whence she came. She had always been and will always be.

She wears a bridle of seashells

Baubles and bells  
Starfish and coral  
Undersea floral



Look into her eyes  
As blue as the skies



Her coat pearlescent  
The colors iridescent



Her dapples like scales  
A seafoam mane and saltwater tail  
But beware her teeth  
Sharp as a shark from beneath

There are no other creatures like she within the deep blue sea. Her only company are the fish in the ocean, the boats among the waves, the seabirds on the wind. She waits beneath the waters, or braves the sandy shore, and sings a song that lures all those who hear. Her song is a tragedy, a lonely lament that waits to be answered. She sings and she croons and cries out to the bright silver moon. But no voice sings back in response.

A siren of the sea  
Forever she will be  
Calling out to be heard  
Without a spoken word



A song from oceans deep

Across the shore does sweep

A wordless, wretched plea

A lament for the lonely

The lonesome siren waits for you.

Will you answer her call?

