

WAVES

If I could live like all the waves
That rise out on the sea
If I knew that I had just one chance
Would I live differently
If like the waves I knew that I
Was destined for one shore
Would I be satisfied
Or would I wish for something more
And would I try to gather speed
For one heroic dash
And channel all my energy
Into one final crash
And would I stretch my self until
I could be stretched no more
To push a line of broken shells
Across the sandy shore
And would I live with purpose
And press onward to the goal
Or would I sink beneath the tide
And leave my tale untold

—Niel Burbury