

I Knew the Sea Once, Too

I knew the Sea once, too
Caressing the Sun on my face
To taste life in a Breeze
I have not forgotten

I visit in my dreams,
Grinding stone in my rapids
I am a roaring river,
Living without apology

I awake to earth beneath my feet.
Too dry for a river
Or for a winding sea,
But I can dream again.
And curl my toes in the sand

— *Nicholas Clark*