

CHILD OF THE SEA

My soul was born here
Where the ocean meets the land
Skin thirsty for the warmth of sunshine
Heart yearning for the sound of waves on sand.

My family lives for the water
It's the freedom each of us craves
Our place of work and house of worship
My spirit sings loudest from beneath the waves.

To get to know the universe
Reach deep into the wet sand
As coquinas move the earth around you
The sea's heartbeat beats against your hand.

My children will grow,
Faces turned to the skies,
With the salt of the sea on their hair
And the wonder of the world in their eyes.

~ Megan Dalziel