

The Ocean's Song

The ocean calls to me in whispers,
A symphony of waves and winds,
Its vast expanse, a canvas of blue and green,
Ever-changing, ever-moving,
A dance of light and shadow on the surface.

I stand at the edge,
Barefoot in the sand,
Feeling the pulse of the earth beneath me,
Listening to the rhythm of the tides,
A timeless song that echoes in my soul.

The sea foam tickles my toes,
And the salty breeze kisses my cheeks,
As I breathe in the scent of freedom,
And let my thoughts drift away,
Carried by the currents to distant shores.

