A Walk on the Beach 7-6-15

Rumble sound of ocean stirring

Constant crashing on the shore

Repetition never ending

Tidal bourne from moon above

White sand beaches scattered shells

Ground by water cast ashore

Boundary place this edge of bodies

Softly walking imprints shallow

Washed aside by water cleansing

Stinging sand harsh winds do carry

Abrading skin bright sun has tendered

Clouds are flying high above

Birds do scatter tiny footprints

Creatures scuttle many legged

Food for all the waves wash inward

Deep breath taken beachside memory

Salted water, fish and sunshine

Waves still pounding in your mind

Years have passed and life progresses

Close your eyes now feel the wind

Memories that will last a lifetime