Moonlight Bay

Moonlight Bay bathes me
in silent serenity;
Gentle whispers of the cool breeze
soothe my tender thoughts;

Never before has it revealed itself
in such stunning brilliance:
Crystal waves shimmer beneath
showering, starlight fountains;

--The eyes of an angel,
it was only the thought
and my spirits were . . . r i s i n g

. . . f a l l i n g . . . f a l l i n g . . . restless upon
the rushing surf;

The image breathes in memory
. . . t-a-u-n-t-i-n-g . . .
. . . t-e-a-s-i-n-g . . .
and although I reach
to capture every passing wave,
I cannot wash Moonlight Bay away.