

## Spindrift

## Covenant

I dont know how I ended up here  
On this frozen nameless shore  
I remember nothing of the journey  
And there is no one else around

I go down across the towering dunes  
To watch the seagulls glide above  
So graceful when they are silent  
Like lonely white ghosts in the air

I notice they are all unique  
With faces that are all their own  
Born to kiss the turbulent sky  
Before they collapse and die

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As I look and dream myself away  
A sound grows loud enough to hear  
Like disembodied friendly voices  
Carried on by southbound winds

I wake up to the sound of silence  
Their words are faint and far away  
Like the finest spray of water  
They still speak of things I know

I turn to fix my eyes on the horizon  
And I face the freezing gale  
I observe the majestic white waves  
As they rise and break and fall

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While they rise into the wild wind  
It picks them up before it strikes  
Steals away their urgent faces  
Lifts their spirits to the skies

And their languages soft and broken  
But still I understand it well  
We talk about the ones we care for  
And of all the things we lost

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