

## Emerald Bay (Prionace Glauca)

Giant Squid

I swore I saw you sitting on my bow  
With a foot long smile trying to convince me  
That it's okay to give into the waves  
And that I wouldn't feel a thing  
When the hounds of the sea start to take apart me ending my suffering  
If I should pour the rest of my bottle overboard will it sting the eyes?  
Those black eyes staring up at me from behind all those teeth?  
Or should I save the last sip for my frozen gut and my blue lips?

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With a foot long smile trying to convince me  
That it's okay to give into the waves