

Waves

Norma Tanega

Waves that cover the land
And wash the white morning mist
Reflect my thoughts
Reflect my eyes
Reflecting the fog of the seas
White waves

Waves that dance in the sand
That turn and call and then sing
Resound my voice
Resound my eyes
Resounding the blue of the sky
Blue waves

Waves as they roll, turning green
Sounding the helpless grey sand
Unbind my cries
Unbind my eyes
Unbinding the cool green of trees
Green waves

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