Lake Michigan-My Sweet Oasis

by Terra Morris

The majestic lady beckons me to escape my busy ways
The sweet oasis of my working summer days
My briefcase I leave trapped in the walls of my home
I quickly *change out of my business clothes and let my senses roam*
The fresh smell of summer, the feel of fine sand between my toes
I release a gentle giggle as the breeze tickles my cheeks and nose
*T*he warmth of the sun brings a glow to my sheltered skin
But it's the sparkle of the water that has my heart beating with happiness again
I quickly run to greet her as she reaches up along the sand
My thoughts and dreams awaken as I let her coolness slip through my hands
The chaos of the week erased as she sings her calming song
Each time she washes over me I know it's here that I belong
Oh sweet oasis of my working summer days
I treasure every moment that I get to spend among your waves

Photo by Matthew John George (2012)