

Sound of a Song

By Annette Clark

sound of a song
to the breakwater
breath drawn back
violins ride the wind
while the waves roll in
waking dawns eyes
with tides now rising
and today's glad waves
stroll into the bay
as I along the dock
seagulls squawk
sailing among slips
masts chiming in
sounds of a song
calm on lake michigan
lovely in the early morn