

Ocean

By Tiffany Alvarez

I sit here,
remembering the ocean,
missing it,
it is - dynamic stability
never stagnant
in constant motion
ebbing
flowing
It is full of life,
so much beauty,
outside
and in.

It caresses the beach
leaving remnants
of its inner beauty
on the shores for us to find.
There are no cares,
no worries
only beauty and wonder
and a renewed innocence.
It washes away all mistakes
leaving the beach a fresh new slate
Thoughts are clearer
the answers more obvious
and the answer less questions less troubling
All things seem possible
The spirit is clean, refreshed,
renewed at peace
Perhaps one day
I will find a love as stable
and as giving
as the ocean.