

Return to the Sea

(Our souls are like those orphans whose unwedded mothers die in bearing them: the secret of our paternity lies in their grave, and we must there to learn it.) Herman Melville (1819-91)

The ocean roars to meet the thunder in the sky
we ponder what it means to die
The Captain at the ships prow, ravaged by the wind
Heart of wrought steel he has within

Eyes full of pain I see his madness permeate
an unerring course since the day of his malediction
Coercing his malignant will upon us all
to join his singular revenge upon the world of his downfall

Captain:

"All my life has been a struggle just to try to be one with the earth and sea.
I see my world as just an open book and as I read, the hero isn't me."

The tempest unrelenting hurls us through the mist
ships sinking from her deadly kiss
archangelic shrieks are heard above the din
we are resolved this is the end

and still the Captain poised upon the deck remains
implacable and ensconced in enmity
he stands like Satan who would not sink to hell
till he had dragged a living part of heaven down to eternity

Captain:

"All my life has been a struggle just to try and be the man I hoped to be.
I see my world as just a question mark and for the answer I return to the sea..."