

Westwind

By Brandon M. Dennis

I loved you sea, your rolling waves,
And your unimaginable depths so deep,
Where unknown beasts of old creep
In the cracks where the currents rage.
But you reached out with cold-hands-brave,
And grasped my father's ship to keep,
And dragged him to forever sleep
Where the seamen lie in their graves.
Wondrous and loathsome to me you are,
For all love faded that icy day;
Wondrous because of the majesty you hold,
Loathsome for under no shining star
Can be found he who went astray
Under the waves where the Westwind blows.