

The Waves

As waves come in
they gather more speed
they steadily get bigger
until they crash

When a wave crashes
it may seem helpless
and like the sun
has fallen from the sky

In those moments of darkness
hope may seem far away
life may seem impossible
beauty turns into peril

After a wave passes
a warm tranquility occurs
everything is calm and still
hope and light return

Life returns beauty returns
a realization occurs
the light never left
life and beauty always were

Although darkness hid light
light never left
although beauty turned to peril
beauty remained

Hope seemed far away
but was always within reach
helpless feelings overpowered
help was always stronger

Another wave forms
fear creeps in
until you remember that
the light will Always remain