

The Bay

The frost came in
To paint a scene
Stripped the colours
Left the evergreens
How monochrome and statuesque
They seem

The water's still upon the bay
Dark cloud towers
Twenty miles away
Then the sun comes up
With a little luck
In its usual way

Seabird in a gale is blown astray
A beautiful sight
On this winter day
But I know how it feels
I know how it feels
To be so far away

The waves roll in
And the waves roll out
Steady as a heartbeat
There's no doubt
But isn't that what love
Is all about
But isn't that what love
And the stars above
Are all about