The flowing sea

Quiet, serene, calm,

The sun illuminated her delicate breath,

As she gently brushed against the boat,

She glisten with intricate patterns,

Her bountiful waters called my name,

As I slowly slipped into her elegant waters,

Her harmless waves accompanied me as I swam,

Her calm, peaceful waves were safe,

As I ran my finger through her,

The soft current travelled through my hair,

As it raced into the distance,

Her present remained with me as I swam back to the boat,

As she said goodbye,

I stepped out of the water,

As I left her presence,

I knew she would be with me wherever I go.