Sharks and fish flicker their fins in the surf,

The cool breeze lifting from the sea –

Where the clear blue water laps on the salty sands,

Where the moon glides on the waves;

Where the sun meets the water.

Where the palm trees sway in the moon light,

They say their goodbyes,

Sharks and fish flicker their fins in the surf,

So long, So long

I have to leave now children;

I won’t be long, I won’t be long,

Sadness grips me, tearing the heart,

I lay there on the beach motionless with sorrow,

So shallow my heart,

So deep the sea,

Longing for forgiveness

Charley Taylor