The secluded beach with nothing but the breeze;

The water skis to the glistening gold,

Where the bumpy brown rocks grow green hair,

Where the lapping waves hits the land;

Where the hot sun heats up the sand,

Where the surfing seaweed rides the waves;

Swiftly, swerving past the caves,

The ocean that hits the secluded beach will always attack the rocks,

Always, Always.

Where the story of the merman lies;

When they have to say their goodbyes,

The beach where their love dies;

Where their forbidden love is silenced,

With a tear in her eye she waves one last time,

Gone, the heart is damaged forever:

Never will she love again,

Never again, Never again.

Katie Woodward