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Moments stolen from the shore,  
Driftwood sea shells feathers more,  
Rolling in from deep her heart –  
Memories how waves break apart.

In the sand where summer glistens,  
Gulls scurry lovers listen,  
Dreams she just can't put away –  
Runs turns dances day.

Takes your hand remember when,  
Thinking goddess once again –  
Sun and clouds and sky in spin,  
Aswirl she adores the wind.

Saturn suggests dues be paid,  
With word or two carved pure jade –  
Calling out if its safe to cross,  
Telling us how so we don't get lost.