

The Sea

We sail, we sail, we sail the sea
We sail the sea, the sea of eternity
We sail the sea beyond our death
We sail the sea with ne'er a breath
We sail the sea with tattered sail
We sail the sea, this is our tale

We sailed from port one bleak morn
We sailed that night, into a storm
We sailed before wind's awesome might
We sailed our ship through dark of night
We sailed, we sailed onto a reef
We sailed to our deaths, and lovers' grief

We sail, we sail, beneath the waves
We sail the sea, our watery grave
We sail, we sail, beyond lovers' care
We sail the sea, our bones stripped bare
We sail, we sail, for ever and more
We sail the sea, that has no shore

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You can listen to George read this poem [Here](#)

Bio.

I was born at an early age and raised in Bird Rock, San Diego, California. I now live in the bush on the southern slopes of Mount Moliagul in central Victoria, Australia. I dont have a cat. I do have five goannas though, who wander by now and again, and a possum that lives in the wall. None of them help with the writing. The lazy buggers.

* Current authors website <http://renegadewriting.com.au>