

Changing Tides

My favorite places on this island
Are perhaps
Where the people be
The one who really know
And sorta of just see
Things differently

The ones who appreciate the deep sapphire blue waves
Crashing on the golden sandy shores
The one who embrace the rain
Even if it pours

The people who enjoy the brisk fall days
And the leaves ways
Of changing
Just like us

We change as the nature
around us, does too
We're clinging on to lost time
Like leaves holding on to dew

But We'll fall like those leaves
And grow like the violets
In the spring
And we'll wait
To see what the future will bring

And in the summer
We'll have splash fights
And times where we stay up all night
And watch the sunrise
While we sit on dewey hills
Blowing on dandelions
And time will just stand still

But then life will catch up
And things will change

We come and go just like the tides on the beaches
We love each other
To an extent that's
Almost

out of our reaches
We live and laugh
And run and play
I'll say

That this is my favorite time of year
When my favorite times are whenever these
Wonderful people
Are near

We'll drown in awe
As we marvel at the views off those cliffs
And yell to the rest of them
You gotta come see this
Come quick

We'll enjoy those gray, misty days
And the summer haze
And I'll smile when I see you face
Your laugh is the sunset on those weird, strange days

Where you can tell the seasons are changing
Just like us

But maybe for once they'll stay
But we'll have to change

Because
We can't fight the seasons
We can't change the tides
Or stop ourselves
Can't go run and hide
No one can stop the rain
And I can't stop anyone from change

And though the tides and times are always changing
And we're still young, and always misbehaving
The only thing that is worth saving
Tucked away forever
Is the knowledge that the views are better together

