## summer sea

## By hooked\_on\_me

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whatever....its a poem inspired by kiyones scene were she is standing on a boat i think in one of the alternate universe eps.

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Whimsical beauty with hair of dark, teal tressed

goddess standing in sun baked sand

with bare feet forming blisters, afternoon sun,

the beach laid out and joining ocean hand-in-hand.

She tosses her head back, while smoothing the wrinkles from her skirt,

and staring upon the crest of the summer sea.

She shivers, a breeze makes its way across the bare skin of her shoulders.

Day turns to night, and with the stars above all, the wind slows and the clouds are now at peace.

The sand has cooled, no longer sparkling, and

as it slides between her toes she knows she is now six steps closer

to the home of fish and urchins and time-worn shells.

Behind her heavenly form lies a war inside, and alone again as

the fog rolls in, what world has fallen behind her ice-blue eyes?

She laughs aloud at thoughts absurd as night turns again to day once more

and she hums along with the liquid notes of the birds above.

She shimmers along with the sand and a million scattered unlived dreams.

She is beauty with a smile made of butterflies and eyes that match the sea.

Prepared to let the summer be savored and her woes be gone away,

her one true love, their souls united in an ocean blue, and the smell of the salt air by day.

Sea worn women with hair dampened by the ocean air and eyes like pools of mystery when the tides rush in.

Passions seething, then cooling, calming, flowing softly.

Murky depths of love uncovered revealing whats within.

Sands scattered, rocks weathered by time like a leather glove of emotion.

Soul adrift as if blown by the currents of fate.

The light in her eyes shining as if they were beacons from the sad shore,

her love, a lighthouse, to guide her beloved back to her bed.

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