

Capsized

A creak of wooden boards,
A shift of lifeless weight.
A quick and quiet dance of clouds,
That stir the winds awake.
An eerie presence of silence,
The feeling before something loud.
A sudden thud of thunder,
As calmness is enshrouded.
A rocking beneath your feet,
And a restless rabbling of waves.
A clash of white horses on wood,
And a capsize as Neptune raves.
A whipping of wind on billowing water,
A sharpening of aquatic glaives.
A rising tower of a tempest.
A smashing of sea pillars plunging,
The sky becomes bemist,
As you're thrown into the sea,
And you sink beneath the surface,
An entrapping type of peace.
You struggle for a moments time,
To fight your flesh and mind,
Your head is screaming "just breathe",
The water whispers "you're mine".
So you inhale your fate in defeat,
You sink slowly beneath the sea.
You've paid the debts of life's loans,
And your downward dance is peace.
Until the sand becomes your home,
The rope of life released.