

Pool to Rain

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There's a thousand lives spread before me

I don't know if I've earned 'em

Or if they just found me and stuck.

There's a million miles in your tresses

And they wrapped 'round my shoulder

As night stopped and camper clocks struck

There's a question that I need to ask you

If I've got just a minute

Left of sand in my hourglass luck

How did the ocean come to complete you?

Day break

Salt crust

Sea legs

Phrasing,

Light waves

Back wash

Warm lips

Raising

up your arms,

in the Monterey breeze,

As the fog slides in,

and the flames lick the trees,

Won't you please,

Tell me,

How did the ocean come to reflect you?

Foam...on the sand.

Face...in my hand.

Fire...on the land.

Fear...

Dispersed by a grin

Like the blues by some drunken jug band

Tell me

How did the ocean come to adore you?

There's geological dance in this rock scape

As the edge of the water

Rubs the stone in this lunar terrain.

There's horizons that meet in your deep stare

As you watch your children

Call their way through the sea break's refrain:

Not dust to dust,

Tide pool to rain.