

## Sea Cradle

Kathy Mar

You stared into the ocean as I stared at you one day  
And I felt much more than saw the yearning rising with the tide

You turned it in your mind again before you turned to play  
And a voice was in the ocean calling "ride, ride, ride  
Ride the silver-blue current out to hear a green spirit  
Sing the deepest chord the world has known  
Rocking in the sea-cradle, you'll surrender all searches  
Centuries of questions have all flown, like seeds upon the wind

Moments into time, verses into rhyme

You spoke to me of seeking and I sang your voice inside  
To a music in the water so much older than your dream  
Like some classical duet I played your search against the tide  
But your music was like a silence with the stream calling  
Ride the silver-blue current out to hear a green spirit  
Sing the deepest chord the world has known  
Rocking in the sea-cradle, you'll surrender all searches  
Centuries of questions have all flown, like seeds upon the wind

Moments into time, verses into rhyme

In our race to find the reason and our fever to be free  
There is often much more pain than we intend. We are  
Pieces of a puzzle we may never get to see  
When the answer finds itself the game will end, and we'll  
Ride the silver-blue current out to hear a green spirit  
Sing the deepest chord the world can know  
Rocking in the sea-cradle, you'll surrender all searches  
Centuries of questions will all flow, like seeds upon the wind  
Moments into time, verses into rhyme  
Castles into sand, oceans into land  
Sighing into breath, living into death