



It rises like a demon

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It rises like a demon from the depths
And grows till it's larger than life.
Light occluded,
It casts heavy shadows that
Drown me in a deluge of despair.
Then in a flash it crashes.
It sinks into the sea.
Light held off floods in:
Everything is bright again.

But peace is a fleeting feeling.
For as quickly as it dawned upon me
So quickly is it shunned away.
For the demon won't be kept quiet.
He wants me
To overpower me,
To drown me in his dark sway.

I languish in the lows of his power;
I succumb to the sorrow of his song.
And when he crashes
I'm stunned.
Blind
In the light that breaks through.

In the distance a beam flashes.
A tune rings through the wind.
It tells me a familiar story
Of where I am meant to be.
I shut my eyes to the seething storm
I listen for the whisper of hope.
I hum the hymn and sing its story
And I row.
And I row.

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