

More

A swirling, raging mess of sea
Always drenched in adversity
Most have oft dreamed, many have dared
Few have tried, fewer have triumphed
Traversing from shore to distant shore
A task not won by will alone
Billows of death break up resolve
Hidden dangers haunt the unknown
Warning the weak & content & simple
But for those who search for something
Demand meaning beyond today
And can't lie still while riches wait
The pounding waves and deadly pains
Give way and lose their haunting refrains

—*Andrew Pinkerton*