



The Sea Shore

How lovely to be going to the sea
The salty seaweed air just uplifts me
The cry of seagulls in the sky
Watching the tide as time goes by

Children's laughter ringing out loud
Miles of sandy beaches – away from the crowd
Dogs playing ball with sand on their nose
The thrilling sensation of sea between your toes

Cruise ships on the horizon drifting away
Seagulls following diving into the sway
Surfers and windsurfers clearly having fun
Early morning joggers having their run

There is nothing quite like a trip to the coast

Always a cooked breakfast with tea and toast
Forgetting your worries
Putting them behind
Realising that life really isn't such a bind

Linda Lane