

Rainer Maria, Atlantic

o beautiful, for spacious skies i put aside.
purple majesty, you restless thing.
don't abandon me.

maybe i've lost my faith in history,
and the only thing i believe in now
is the sound of the atlantic.

o beautiful, from sea to sea, famously shining.
o beautiful, for gravity.
be with me through this century.

in the east the sun rises, there are hurricanes.
i can taste the salt water.
and when the earth is only dust and brine,
we'll eat the salt water taffy.