

Brittany Kusserow, Sea Legs

Oh I've longed to tread the dawn light.
I've longed to test my legs
on a sea that's rough and sparkling,
tasting wine from golden kegs.
And I've pleaded with the high king
in embraces yet unsung
that this life outside of fantasy
must be more than all I've done.
Take me with you, further in.
Slicing through the waves
and eastward once again.
I'll swim toward you
when you pass this shore,
'Cause I'm not scared of
drowning anymore.
I have heard the terrible, deep roar.
Oh I've dreamed of only searching,
though so much gets in my way.
Where the grass is soft, undying,
there I'll pause, and
there I'll make my stay.
Now I wake with aching muscles
and my love I kiss good morn.
But with all this gifted happiness,
I can hear the harbor noise
and I am torn.
Take me with you, further in.
Slicing through the waves
and eastward once again.
I'll swim toward you
when you pass this shore,
'Cause I'm not scared of
drowning anymore.
I have heard the
mighty, awesome roar.
Take me with you, what we'll see.
Adventures beyond
wildest of dreams.
I will row until my arms are sore
and wind picks up to
take us to that shore.
Lamb or Lion,
breathe on me once more.