

# Eden's Bridge, Stones And Sea

In the beginning,  
I was counting the stones on the seashore,  
Looking for the precious ones.  
Among the stones, I found many pretty things  
While the sea rolled on beside me all the time.

Time moved on.  
I had collected many stones &#039;til I tired of them,  
And I think they tired of me.  
Some were lovely, but I was never satisfied,  
And the sea rolled on beside me all the time.

And the wind rose, east and cold.  
Whisp&#039;ring sweetly to my soul.  
And it said &quot;Look you fool,  
You are missing precious things:  
Raise your eyes and look towards the sea.&quot;

So I looked:  
It was as if I saw the sea for the first time,  
And it&#039;s power captured me.  
All the time I had wasted seeking stones,  
I had missed the rolling glory of the sea.

And the sea  
Devoured a mighty swathe of heart, overwhelmed me  
In a way I couldn&#039;t know,  
And the price for the love of greater things  
Was surrender to the great and cruel sea.

And it stole me, and I feared the aching sea,  
It consumed me, drowned my mind.  
The wind said &quot;Look, you fool,  
No matter what you do,  
You can&#039;t contain the ocean like a stone.&quot;