

Michael Franks, Blue Pacific

(for P.Y.)

Here I am: "Hometown Boy Makes Good"

Writes one critic.

All my childhood I lived

By the blue Pacific.

Anytime that reality

Makes me heartsick

I come here just to stare

At the blue Pacific

Sea. And barefoot on the beach

I watch for you on the horizon.

That's where you promised you would be.

I've seen your face before in my imagination.

One day my eyes will learn to see.

Here by the blue Pacific where

The diamond water shimmers in the sun.

By the blue Pacific where

The gull still glides and waves divide

The silence just like time.

Understandably happy to be specific

When I'm snorkeled and finned

In the blue Pacific.

I admire the damselfish

Feel terrific

As I float on the face

Of the blue Pacific.