

The Ocean, Palaeoarchaean

Free man, you shall forever cherish the ocean!
The sea is your mirror; you contemplate your soul
In its eternal waves that chafe and roll
Your mind's abyss is bitter as the sea
Both of you live in darkness and in mystery
Man, who has ever plumbed the depths of your being?
O Sea, who knows your hidden riches
Seeing the secrets you preserve so jealously?
You love to plunge into your image down to the core
Embracing it with eyes and arms: your very heart
Sometimes finds a distraction from its urgent smart
In the wild ocean's untamable roar
Both of you live in darkness and mystery
Man, who has ever plumbed the depths of your being?
O Sea, who knows your hidden riches
Seeing the secrets you preserve so jealously?
And yet for countless ages you have fought each other
With hands unsparing and with unforbearing breath
Each an eternal foe to his relentless brother
So avid are you both of slaughter and of death
Man and the sea
Man and the sea
Man and the sea
Man and the sea
Eternal wrestlers! Man and Sea
Unrelenting twins! Man and Sea - You have fought each other
Man and Sea - With unforbearing breath
Man and Sea - Eternal Wrestlers! Man and Sea
Man and Sea - Each an eternal foe to his brother
Man and Sea - So avid are you both of fight and death