



The Sea

***As the palm trees blow
And the sun steams the sand
The creatures will always know
This is their land***

***From the laughter of the people
The sea will stay true
To the church without the steeple
The sky shall be blue***

***The moon cometh at night
Along with the creatures in the sea
And the stars shine so bright
What a beautiful place it will always be***

***So colorful the flowers always bloom
Don't worry, this time will come again soon***