

## BEACH, Night

My days\_\_\_\_\_My nights

S-t-r-u-n-g

like tropical pearls,

aglow as moonlight

laid at your altar presence,

and diamond stars

upon you arrayed;

My love\_\_\_constantly

washing you,\_\_\_ sea's tide,\_\_\_

faithful tenderness,

endless how it thrills!

Eternal.

Driftwood gathered, laid,

Love's bonfire ablaze.

--J. F. Lowe