

'As people we float on the ocean surface'

As people we float on the ocean surface,
Gazing at the night sky unsure of where to go,
Each soul swimming to star following its glow,
Each soul tirelessly looking for a purpose.

But maybe it is me who is lost.
Kicking towards something in a blinding search,
Afraid of the depths for what might lurk.
It must just be me who is to be left alone with thoughts.

But what if my vision is clear?
I am not constrained by any of your masters,
My thoughts are free and therefore might hold the answers,
My mind isn't clouded by judgement and fear.

There is still much for me to know,
And until the day I drift to dry land,
I will not judge the actions of man.
So for now I will swim, climbing each wave, following the ocean's flow.

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