

## THE SEA

The soft sea wind caresses my face,  
to be here is a thousand times better than in any palace.  
The shells and stones are hidden in the sand,  
in the beautiful horizon you see a small island.

The wind blows and sounds when it touches the rocks.  
A beautiful starfish is hooked on a rock,  
the crystalline waves flow in the sea.  
The orange coral is reflected in the sea.

Cold water wet our bare feet:  
How can something so wonderful be indiscreet?  
The sun hides leaving the soft colors of the sunset.  
The smell of sea salt extends along the beach,  
the sunset makes a beautiful colorful arch.

The beautiful colors grow and fade between them,  
we are all together in one system.  
The fish swim in the sea of peace with tranquility.  
When I see the sea I see sentimentality.

Starry night 27