Jessie's Beach

Breathing the warmth Filled with the light Lungs are afresh with the salt in the air

The watery mess, glistening on The waves of uncertainty surging ahead

One piece of sand, one handful, one beach-ful Each one was a moment, a memory in time Racing the dog, running far as you can The strength and the heartache, the kids give their best

There's building of castles, finding of treasures Walking at sunset holding your Favourite One's hand Letting the footsteps make shapes in the memories Together a beach, are these pieces of sand

Looking out over times you were lost in the water Deep and out of control, which way is the air? But now, on the beach, there is freedom and sunshine The love and the hope form a welcoming platform As the water rears up and comes tumbling home

Some say, but its winter It's cold. You'll get wet Your clothes will get dirty, you'll ruin your shoes Just come back inside, since that's what we expected Summer has gone, who knows what you might lose

But this is real life The beach is still waiting And although it's winter, there's sunshine and sand The life that you've got Is the one you've been given So live like you're living Always fill up your hand