

Here on the edge of the ocean 042020

Here on the edge of the ocean

Here on the edge of my life

Here with the lurking pandemic

Here in the fading light

Here on the edge of springtime

when hope is expected to bloom

Here my mind rides the wind

My soul abides within

Here on the edge of seventy-nine years

with no sullen complaints

Here when Death kindly caps

the stone of my satisfied life