

A RIDE ON THE SEA

by Luisa de la Paz

O—for a ride on the deep, blue sea,
With a cloud for a boat that's built for me.
I'd dance o'er the waves, the bubbles I'll chase,
I'd play with fishes and the gold sun's rays.

I'd sail till I know where the God Sun lives
Or where the moon comes from at each twilight,
I'd gather the stars that bloom in the deep,
For playmates I'd leave when I take the trip.

