

**Winter Beach**

E. Hubert Bruton

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A winter beach  
    A cloudless day  
A western breeze  
    From off the land  
Some terns swoop by  
    Along their way  
To nourish from  
    The golden sand.

This sea is calm  
    Just like a lake  
This air is brisk  
    Here where I stroll  
The view is clear  
    I'm wide awake  
It fortifies  
    My living soul.

Alone within  
    This winter scene  
A set of steps  
    Lead straight to me  
The fresh spoiled sand  
    The Golden Mean  
Between the air  
    And magic sea.

And when I saw  
    My deep footprint  
Memory  
    Drew back through years  
Then all the words  
    I said that glint  
Were footsteps filled  
    With precious tears.