

A boat out on the ocean,
Cruised out on a venturing notion;
From a harbour of peace and salty,
To the sleepy blue and green salty sea.

Its speed was a slow yet steady pace,
Steering calmly though the waters face;
It was heading for a distant land,
Something new, that was beautiful and grand.

It carried a cargo of treasure,
As well as its passengers of pleasure;
Sail away sail away sailing ship,
To islands of coconuts full of friendship and drinks to sip.

Of course life's not always chasing rainbows,
But oh how nice it is to dream;
Of all those far and long time places,
With tales of old and life so full of cream.

A million miles to anywhere,
Did it really matter that much at all;
Of wonderings and pastimes,
You never really knew at all.

I'll go wherever you will take me,
Whichever way the wind may blow;
As long as when I come back to you,
You have a place for me to say I know.

Signed,

One more passenger