

Sailing away is my favourite poem, to sit, think and write,  
I have done it many times with great joy, peace and delight;  
Sailing away to places in the islands across oceans full of dreams,  
To a place of paradise perfection from pain to coconut cream.

Sailing away with the wind in my sails and light reflecting on the water,  
To take a trip abroad to wherever you want to, to show your beautiful daughter;  
Sailing away to tropical beaches on islands surrounded by warm waters,  
To live and sleep and dine in palm branch huts, not brick and mortar.

Sailing away in the dreams of heaven and beautiful peace of mind,  
The brilliant sun is shining and clear, clean blue aqua waters so kind;  
Sailing overseas to places full of tropical fruits and fish for eating,  
Where your worries pass away and fade into nothing with your heart beating.

Sailing away to leave all my problems and cares far behind,  
To a place where happiness is love as free as the air to breathe;  
Sailing away to goodness to look and seek and to try and find,  
Coming home again to tell where you went and where you've been.

Sailing away to ancient worlds and cities that were yet discovered,  
In all those times ago to seek out places and find new friends;  
Sailing away and around the world with her right beside you now,  
Newfoundlands of exploration of fables stories told and brought to brouse.

Sailing away around the world still yet once more and once again,  
Never to return but always to seek out a new place to stay when then;  
Remembering the sacred cultures of meeting and greeting the natives,  
Sailing away continuously never to return and come home again.

Signed,

The Sea Voyager