

I love the far horizon of the wide blue ocean waters,

Where God has bred his sons and women have their daughters;

Where men and women intermingle to mix in love and reproduce,

For the islands hold the secrets of life where life stepping stone seduce.

The wide blue ocean waters who never seem to meet the distant shores,

Where sail steamship travels along with hope unto which explores;

Now an ocean liner or sailing boat can travel right around world,

But in distant times of unending hours was the wide blue ocean waters worth.

Now the blessed things of days gone by where money is beneath,

As the bottom of the sea from in the wide blue ocean waters deep;

As each achievement to endeavor to uncover and discover why,

The wide blue ocean waters never end and fail to meet the sky.

For God has given with gracious care the granted grateful care,

Of what was vast beyond all measure offered up to him in prayer;

And thankful lord let us be the hopeful word of breathing air,

That the wide blue ocean waters are for those who in God will care.

Now the hope and reasons really is why the season and season is,

For to see the son of written sight and call on him the name that his;

For wide blue ocean waters are deep and wide with broad reward,

The narrow pass across the surface to secure and never be broad.

For here we have the answer to it all where ocean waters are the soul,

And the wide blue ocean sea and waters are endlessly old;

With the sunlight reflected on it in broad daylight stream of gold,

The iris of the heart and mind are indefinitely reduced and sold.

Signed,

Infinite depth