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The Wave

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The Wave

Anthony Contrucci

For Sean

As a man was born on this earth,
A wave was born at sea.
Growing and going to where the Lord will bring thee.
Their lives were mapped out by the King
who fills the bluest sky
and who will embrace you when it is your time to die.
We who live upon the earth
will never understand that our Holy King
has a very special plan.

Although we're sad and really angry
we must try to see,
That the Lord up above
did not want to hurt you or me.
We must realize that this man whose time it was to go
has reached his home alongside our King's throne.
Like the wave, his journey may not have been long,
But the waves roar his song.