

Where Else?

Aaliyah Walton

Where will birds fly over to catch a glimpse of their wings?

Where will canoes pull away?

Where will water people sing their ocean songs?

Where will sharks keep swimming,
and waves keep crashing

Where can you find the sun's reflect,
the one that makes you just as blind

Where can you see the seals play
and name them silly names.

Where can you skip rocks,
skip talks and just be

Sit side by side on the shore

Ride side by side at the core

Of it all

Be free for once

If you can't feel for sea creatures and their pain,

Feel this:

If we weren't already dead without ocean presence

Where else would we really feel something?

If we weren't already dead,

We would have never felt alive again.