

Sea

Lucia Ayer

I'm here, with you
Oh great grey sea
You smell like salt
Like freedom

I chase wisdom in your waters
I chase meaning in your waves
Like a beast, I wonder
Who owns you?

The men in their towers
They reap what you sow
Do they own you, oh sea?
Do they own you?

They steal your dark treasure
They drink your water
They kill you, oh sea
You golden-egged goose

I don't want them to own you
But they buy and they sell
Like a car in the sun
You shine for now

They don't own you
They can't

Your thunderous roar
Is louder than their engines

Do we own you?
Do we?
We've harnessed your waves
We've searched your every crevice

We don't own you
We can't
We break like shells
Like sharks, we eat our young

Me and the crabs
The cawing seagulls
We don't own you
Just because we're here

But because we're here
We need you
We have to save you
Have to share you

We have to share your beauty
Your salty air
We have to stop the men
Taking what belongs to no one

We don't own you
No one owns you
But we owe you
Oh sea, we owe you