Blue Pacific

Michael Franks

(for P.Y.)
Here I am: "Hometown Boy Makes Good"
Writes one critic.
All my childhood I lived
By the blue Pacific.
Anytime that reality
Makes me heartsick
I come here just to stare
At the blue Pacific
Sea. And barefoot on the beach
I watch for you on the horizon.
That's where you promised you would be.
I've seen your face before in my imagination.
One day my eyes will learn to see.
Here by the blue Pacific where
The diamond water shimmers in the sun.
By the blue Pacific where
The gull still glides and waves divide
The silence just like time.
Understandably happy to be specific
When I'm snorkeled and finned
In the blue Pacific.
I admire the damselfish
Feel terrific
As I float on the face
Of the blue Pasific.

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