

## **Alela Diane "The Ocean"**

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She was always walking,  
Singing to her footsteps  
Dirt ditched paths and pine cones  
Digging up glass bottles

Rusty springs from feather beds  
Old hubcaps on a picket fence  
She planted beds of flowers  
Stayed outside for hours

In spirit she's drifted to the ocean  
All those years of waiting for the water  
She watching' long shadows call in the tide  
But the sunset by the sea is in her mind  
The sunset by the sea is in her mind

And she was always hoping  
To someday leave the mountain  
Domestic chores and children  
The darkness of the winter

Painting all these mermaids  
Wandering to the seashore  
She wanted him to follow  
But his heart is with the hillside

In spirit she's drifted to the ocean  
All those years of waiting for the water  
She watching long shadows call in the tide  
But the sunset by the sea is in her mind  
The sunset by the sea is in her mind.

These days you'll find her walking  
Singing to the deep sea  
But she will always love him  
Lost up in the mountains

The sun set on the ocean  
Gathering shells and beach glass  
Dancing with the rolling waves  
It gives her piece of mind

But she will always love him  
Lost up in the mountains

For she will always love him  
Lost up in the mountains

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