

ARRIVAL

The waves were all my eyes could see
The current all my arms could feel;
A chilly rain so battered me
That where I was became unreal.
I pulled and cried, all courage spent,
With every blast I fell behind—
All rocks, and spume and empty sea
All space awhirl, my eyes half blind.
Then all was gone, rain, wind and wave

The pain that seized, the tears that fell;
My small boat crested on the swell,
And You were waiting there for me.