

THE FINEST KIND

These days upon the sea,
Are the finest ever seen
For Vicki and me.

These days with family and friends,
Begin and never end.

These days upon the sea,
Where precious hours, court the sun,
Rests our soul,
Another day began but never done.

And in that twilight hour,
If we sail into a shaded sun,
I know you are all with me,
My fearless flowing sea of friends,
Of memories
And all of our days have yet to come.