

Lost at Sea

The storm comes from the west
Rain, sleet, and thunder
The mates were fearful of what was to come
Waves became higher
Winds became harder
The sails torn
The mates spirits down
To wait was all they could do
On their 36 foot fishing boat
At least fish is what they were promised
Instead, they caught trash and a heavy storm
The first wave comes down
It hits the crew hard
Two men are overboard
To save them would be irrational
The crew continues to wait
Lightning strikes
The ship was on fire
Their luck was running out
Who could save them now
They all jumped off
All but one
The one who stayed instead
The one who was sleeping through the storm
The one who gets sick out at sea
The next day a dozen boats come to save the crew
But there was only one mate
The rest were lost
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