

# The Song Sung by the Seas

The birds have chirped oh so merrily  
Giving their voice for all to hear  
Their beaks poised high and out  
Comes two melancholic voices singing Chanties to the North

They look at the sea, with its waves crashing on sharp rocks  
The thrashing of the waves, dispersing the calming ambience  
The waterfall creating a smokey fog  
A lonely ship slowly makes it's way

It sways while cradling the ocean  
Wooden boards creaking with footsteps of the past  
The male voices floating around the deck  
Memories haunting the ship

Sharing a bond no one could break  
They were more than just brothers  
They were mates forever singing the Chanties of the seas  
They ate together and prayed together  
Both of them were powerful, mighty, but yet simple  
Staying together as the brothers they are after death as well

The tragedy of the two souls  
Have drowned with the bodies  
The sirens sing their song  
Luring sailers with their powerful voices  
The birds possessed with the sophisticated but simple men

The souls stalk the ocean  
Telling people their tale  
Through the voice of birds  
Their legend living on  
In the bodies of two seabirds singing their Chanties

*By Pranathi*

---