

The Water's Daughter

I sit at the edge of the bay
watching all the horses eating their hay
I watch the water swishing in and out
I love being the water's daughter.

I dive to the water
I turn into a mermaid
A beautiful tail, silver and gold
So beautiful
So bold

The waves rush over me, just like the wind in a tornado.
They crash, thrash and bash over me.
I don't feel them one bit.
Clearly dad is mad.