



WHEN THE BLUE WAVES SING

On one hot summer morning,

When the sky is blue

And the wind is light,

I made up my mind to

go for a trip.

I didn't have to think

'Cause it's such a lovely day

To go for a beach.

I started my journey

In search of a good, old sea.

On my way, I could

see some children play

And dance around the streets

The birds were hopping and jumping

'Cause the summer has arrived.

When I reached the beach

A cold breeze hugged me

I could hear the waves shouting



And it felt to me that it is
Announcing my arrival.
I walked through the beach.
It feels that the blue waves
Are glittering in the sunshine
And are screaming with happiness.
I couldn't hide my excitement.
It felt to me that the
Blue waves are singing to
Show how happy and free
They are. Really, wow!
Indeed they are so delightful.
And when the blue waves
Sing, my heart too is
Pounding as merry as a
Bird and as happy as a
child with its mother.
Even the sands look like
They are in great happiness.



How lucky each grain of
Sand is! For they could hear
The waves sing till their last day
It was on that day
I realized that -
Even the blue waves of the ocean
Has a song to recite
When the blue waves sing!