

Sea Cave

By Thom Singleton

White-crested waves on the greatest of lakes
Break and thunder on the sandstone scarps
Savage surf for centuries carves caves
Sandstone caves in the blood-red cliffs
The blood-red cliffs of the Apostle Islands

Explore these caves when the lake is calm
Pull your kayak into a yawning maw
Inside find the work of the graybeard waves
The sculpting work of water on rock
Carving waves turn cliff into cave

Venture not here as the foaming waves rise
Superior is subject to seiche tides
Violent storms arise fast and fierce
And the work of the waves goes on and on
The work of the waves goes on