

Ocracoke Days Kevin Whalen

**Warm salty air – on winds so fair
That blow your hair – to and fro
You walk the beach – waves break, then reach
To seep beneath your painted toes.**

**Terns glide and they hover – while you discover
One, then another olive shell
As you stroll along – my Muse so strong
It's like this song from the sky fell**

**Brown pelicans - fly their flight plans
Wing tips span - just above the waves
Such ease and such grace – just surround this place
And makes me so cherish these days**

**With hungry zeal – steamed shrimp we peel
A tasty meal - after the beach
Hush puppies too – and maybe a brew
To toast Blackbeard – mean Captain Teach**

**Let's go and linger some more – down by this sea shore
That tugs so at the core - of my soul
So hard to conceive – I don't want to believe
Soon we'll have to leave and go home**

**So let's freeze - today – and stow it away
Till a cold winters day - for to thaw
That's when you and me – will recall over tea
This beauty here we felt and we saw**