

The Cliff Guardian

The cliff guardian stands,
Proud, calm and tall.
Steadfast, she shields,
Peering down on the squall.

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Guiding seafarers,
Through treacherous seas.
She tempers the turmoil,
All fears appease.

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Waves crashing - furious,
Murky, cold and brash.
The ocean's emotions,
Expressed with a splash.

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Her light is a beacon,
Shepherding the brave.
Protecting her seafolk,
From each crashing wave.

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Gulls, terns and cormorants,
Circle the tower.
Catch flight on sea zephyrs,
Admiring her power.

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Vessels aplenty,
Rejoice in her presence.
A glimpse of her glow,
Home sweet home in an essence.

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The cliff guardian stands,
Proud, calm and tall.
Steadfast, she shields,
Keeping watch for us all.