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The Lookout

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inspired by the bluff at LMU

Stand, stand at the edge of earth, breathing
In disintegrated particles of
Salt and sand, carried over by dreams and
Music from the next generation's car
Stereos

Let grit wash your wounds as the ocean plays
Afar and sit, thinking/praying with the
Vastness of backlit cobalt sky merging
With marine horizon tapering your
Presence

Never lament sunlight when the sun sets
Glowing floral hues across the tepid
Sky, tinted and shadowed clouds until the
Sea stretches up past the mountains and makes
Darkness

I told you to stand, the myriad of
Homes, they remind you that you're not alone
In this City of Lost Angels, the light
From their panes like the Main Street Parade,
Magic

The altitude wind chills through to your bloodstream –
Embrace it! – and be charged by its challenge,
See each burning light and car passing by
As a sign of life, drink in the salty
Mist