

Keepers of the light

Are the men who man of the lighthouses
along the coast
Living an isolated life, some time on a tiny island,
as a host
Watching over the ships at sea
And all the sailors wherever they may be
Their task is to take care of the beam of light
To shine over sea, and always do it with
responsibility and a lot of pride
Their light beam is shining over sea
miles and miles away.
For recognition to seamen, during the night
and sometimes during the day
The beam is recognition of their position
on the high sea
And in their thought they know, he is doing it for me
It gives the seamen a good feeling, a peace of mind
A recognition for the berth they're bound for
Sometimes after a long journey they are back to shore
To see their loved ones after months or even more
The appreciation from the sailor, to the keepers
of the light, and their beams
Must be enormous and grateful so it seems

Cees de Baare