Savage Beauty
By Caleb Brown

There is something to be said for the harsh.
    For the desolate, and the bleak.
To stand amidst the power of the storm.
With the wind blowing, the waves crashing
    Threatening your very position
The sky is dark, the sea is loud
    snow and hail fly all about
There is a power in the wind,
    A beauty in the sea.
The storm stirs up the life within
Brazenly holding against the tempest
    amidst the tumult of the day.
A beauty exists in all of this
    The feeling and power
The earth moving and flowing about you
    There is no safety here
No pleasantness to be found
    The day is rough
And the sky doesn’t care
But that is why we expose ourselves
    To feel apart.......
