## Mountain By the Sea

(SKI-ING ON GROUSE MOUNTAIN)





The silent whiteness lay all around us, A breath of springtime was in the air. Below the mountain, and stretching westward The turquoise ocean was bright and fair. You knew and I knew the far horizons Could not be for you and me, One crystal moment will shine forever On the mountain by the sea.

Today I'm walking beside the ocean, It's many years since you went away. Across the water I see the mountain Where we went ski-ing that April day. Above the summit, a cloud is drifting, O so gay and fancy free, Or could it be our spirits roaming On the mountain by the sea?