

Name: _____

The Lighthouse

Modified from a poem by C.J. Heck

There's a lighthouse on an island
built on boulders in the sea.
A home to no one anymore,
but it's beautiful to me.
Ocean waves come crashing,
their salty drops send spray
Upon the still, tall lighthouse
Who's asleep during the day.
The lighthouse wakes at evening time,
Shines its light around and down,
Welcoming all the sailboats
As they come into the town.
I sit and send my wishes
way up high on seagull wings.
I know that they'll come true
on notes the kind lighthouse sings.