

Perseverance

The Ascent

Beneath the weight of the emerald deep,
Where shadows drift and currents sweep,
A silver school serenely rises,
With determined hearts and steadfast eyes.

The path is steep through amorphous glass,
Where fractured shafts of sunlight pass.
Though heavy waters pull and sway,
They never falter from their way.

Through every surge and pressing sound,
They shed the darkness, leave the ground.
For strength is forged in upward flight,
The slow, relentless reach for light.

To touch the sun, they must endure,
With every stroke, their course is pure.
For perseverance is the key,
To find the light within the sea.