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My Love Hears Nonsense Every Day

When ocean blue and sunshine say
I brought to you a joyful place,
My love hears nonsense every day,
Each time a smile, her face array,
A gleam of laughter-making grace.
When ocean shroud and sun cloud say
It's clammy cold and gelid grey
You brought to me a pallid place,
My love hears nonsense every day.
Her gaze upon my grim-fogged way
Belies the nonsense I embrace.
When ocean blue and sunshine say
I'll garden tend as ospreys play
And pack their lunch from surf to nest.
My love hears nonsense every day.
She knows I watch them mew away
And linger long as whale spouts crest.
When ocean blue and sunshine say
My love knows more sense every day.