Observations on the Ventura Pier

[lyrics]

Music and lyrics by Raul Kottler

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From the pier, from the pier I see vibrant life

On the pier, on the pier I sense vivid life

From the pier I feel brightness and mist and peace

I feel the power of the ocean driving, roll beneath heavy wood planks

On the pier, on the pier I feel soothed and calm

At the pier waves roll waves crash

Waves crest

Waves surge

Roll under the pier

Where merchant ships docked

Gulls sweep where fishermen cast

The pier was here at the city's bloom

I see dancing diamonds drifting towards the afternoon sun

On the pier I feel land and sea and sky

[children shouting:] Islands! Surfers! Kites! A freighter! Oil rigs! Two trees! Jet skis! There's the freeway! Catch anything, mister? I see dolphins! Look, a whale!

[choir:] Railing smoothed over many years by so many hands coming from many lands

bup bup dah dah [repeated]

Hands from many lands

Polished rails, well worn, weathered, well-worn

Battered, hardened pier

As the sun falls, the venerable pier points to the western sky, where creamy rainbow ice cream melts upon the islands floating on the horizon: Anacapa, Santa Rosa, Santa Cruz, San Miguel [repeated]

Desperate waves crash, sailors' graves smash on the pilings strong, battered for so long, and yet the pier stands.

Poseidon eleison [repeated]

Yet the pilings stand up proud

Yet the pilings stand unbowed, standing proud

All the stress it's seen, standing up against all the force it's fought, penetrates the interface of land and sea.

From the pier, from the pier I see vibrant life

On the pier, on the pier I sense vivid life

From the pier I feel brightness and mist and peace

I feel the power of the ocean driving roll beneath heavy wood planks

On the pier, on the pier I feel soothed and calm

Ah ah ah ah

All the force it's fought, all the stress it's felt, all the sea has wrought, all the storms it's braved

Yet the pier is strong