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Sierra Leone

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Sierra Leone // Taryn Smith

Try to remember when you first fell in love with
Sierra Leone.

It had to be a Tuesday, the water gently kisses the
sand while you smile

And inhale the salty sweetness of a coast so
serene. Lose yourself in the sea.

Remember fumbling your way through the
rainforest, looking up at a pink sky

Staring the Emerald Starling in the eye before he
takes flight and leaves

Splashes of greens and blues splattered in the
wind, nature's beauty passing you by.

Can you remember that night spent in the Banana
Islands – you couldn't say goodbye.

Black fields of diamonds illuminate the beginning of
a sultry romance with Sierra Leone.

The island pulls you and wraps you in its mystery
before adorning you in green palm leaves.

At that moment you knew you'd never return. Once
a smile

Seeps into your heart, there's no turning back. Look
to the sky,

Spread your arms wide and profess your gratitude
for a love you can see.

Did you remember taking the raft your cousin made
you to swim through the sea?

It was past noon when you arrived at Lumley
Beach. So many people were hard to get by,

You should have left sooner. Shuffle your way
through the sand, as the sun sets in the sky.
You are unmoved by time, which no longer matters
in Sierra Leone.

Meet your love under the Oil Palm, a smile
Zips across your lips, you never wanted to leave.

Close your eyes, pretend to soar, beyond the
tropical leaves
Floating away from the harbor, drifting from a naked
beach and sea.

Fill the air with two teens' foolish love; breathe in his
laughs and his smile.

Live in the second, forget the past, dream of a
future only love can buy.

This story seemed to always be told in Sierra
Leone,
but it wasn't transitory, its intensity decorated the
endless sky.

The plane shoots into the sky,
It was time for you to leave.
Head back home where you belong, forever leaving
Sierra Leone.

Your beautiful world in the sea.

Rhythms of the ocean created a being in your
belly...time to say goodbye

To carefree summers now destined to become a
distant memory. Smile

Although the bliss in your heart is dwindling, you
smile.

Lay back as you're launched into the sky
Back to a world you once called your home.

Treasure the lingering good byes,
The stolen moments and cherish the child of the
palm leaves.

Place your palms on your swollen stomach and
glance down at the sea.

Warm tears spill down your cheeks as the plane
moves away from Sierra Leone.

The wind leaves traces of your name in the sky and
rests them by the sea

As your gummy legged boy smiles and rolls in the
sand.

You remember Sierra Leone.