

# Sense Field, Sight Unseen

I want to spread the word  
of the earth and heavens  
to end the anger between the two  
slowly slipping out of sight  
to swim for days  
thinking to see land  
find a rose with all the weeds  
tell it is beautiful  
the tide argues but recedes  
to leave the sands behind  
we'll end the anger between the two  
slowly slipping out of sight  
traces of the sinking ships  
blend in well where the water drips  
onto the boy who looks up and smiles  
to see where it is coming from  
what we want is free  
what we want is free  
what we want is free  
what we want is free  
to swim for days  
thinking to see land  
find a rose with all the weeds  
tell it is beautiful  
traces of the sinking ships  
blend in well where the water drips  
onto the girl who looks up and smiles  
knowing she is just as STRONG...STRONG...STRONG

STRONG