

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