

Wester, ...And Ever

If only my heart could speak
If each beat was alive with passion
And within each vein there flowed a tale
Would you cut me and study that which flowed?
Every waking hour I can't help but be afraid
Of everything that lies deep inside my heart
I want to love, I want to live, I want to see
Finish the incision, cut me deep, and read my open wound
Building a home for forever
Seventy two inches into the earth
Lay me softly into the cedar
And whisper gentle farewell words
If only my heart could speak
It would surely speak of forever
And these words would bring me comfort
Maybe some day we'll be something new