

Country Requiem

So deeply young I was
when my idea came to me
should love be forever & always
waiting peacefully tame & free

Country feelings like home
with little ones at play
things made sweet with time
fire placed on a rainy day

Oh to fly-up chasing a dream
down velvet rivers running so free
breath-in that crisp cool air forever
the power to imagine all around in me

Country fields on prickly hay
found as we often find
arms that softly mend us free
good old sun don't mind

Sometimes now we loft alone
little wise bits sharing each day
love forever wings up with doubt
flying rainbows through stormy ways

Country singing so snowy cold
sleigh around with all jingles
carols wrapped up in laughter
hoof the roofs Kris Kringle

Oh to fly-up like we used to
over velvet rivers running free
much less time we find to imagine
our ship sailing out over the seas

Country spring beading wet rose's
honey dripping from buttered toast
tear raised over the garden
kissing my host

