

Light Traveling

My mind can go traveling
On the river below
No need for the body
It's much too slow

The river can carry me
While I sit right there
My spirit goes traveling
In this cool clean air

The feeling is simple
I can turn into me
Nature's wild places
Order will be

The wild places talk
Almost like an answer
Listen and become
Like a soft stepping dancer

Bring no fear
Leave no track
Mother will feel
Hope my child comes back

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