

## When land was changed by time

On the wind the spirits ride  
Voices from the past calling  
Telling of how it was  
When land was changed by time  
The spirits of the trees  
Clearly felt and heard  
Brother creatures of the forest  
Hold a place as high as mine  
The rock would tell its story  
and many heard the song  
Floating gently on the breeze  
That travels with the wind  
Over land changed only by time

Terrence Michael Wall

## Rock Talk

I've heard the chatter of the shale  
Deep whispers of boulders on the hillside  
Moans from those far under  
Vibrations just beneath  
Who says the rocks can't talk  
and that they have no spirit