In The Stream

S. Carey

I was folded by ferns You could return, the earth All to her Open mouth Look up and out Fall my failures To the ground I know, I know, I know all them I am wind in the pines I am a line you can't define When the dawn breaks In my love-lock landscapes I know, I know, I know all them Be in my vision My gardener I'll be an architect On open steam Be in that canyon That corridor I'll be an architect On window steam I, ll be in the steam

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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