Half Acre

Hem

I am holding half an acre
Torn from the map of Michigan
And folded in this scrap of paper
Is a land I grew inThink of every town you've lived in
Every room, you lay your head
And what is it that you remember?Do you carry every sadness with you
Every hour your heart was broken
Every night the fear and darkness
Lay down with youA man is walking on the highway
A woman stares out at the sea
And light is only now just breakingSo we carry every sadness with us
Every hour our heart were broken
Every night the fear and darkness
Lay down with usBut I am holding half an acre
Torn from the map of Michigan
I am carrying this scrap of paperThat can crack the darkest sky wide open
Every burden taken from me
Every night my heart unfolding
My home

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