

Orange Fire Rising

Nicole

mayflies and spiders crawl on my wall
red rocks and black dirt at dawn
the orange fire rises as I pollute myself

what am i doing here

beautiful sounds begins
to swarm around this
earth as the light touches
each body of music

all my brothers and sisters
are still sleeping-
yet I sit here,
awake

big machines roll on by for
momentary distraction
but the rhythm of my
morning music...was not
gone

I can hear the screams of sadness
deep in the heart of this land
I can feel the pain only
we could have created

as of today-
I,
am out to make a
change!

dew drops will be the tears that I
shall cry when I am gone
and the seeds of my soul will finally
begin to grow

when it is my time to go

but the time now has not yet
stopped this morning that
my eyes have opened to see.

a warrior of love and
peace-

I shall be!

Lyrics submitted by Mary Lou Canal.

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