

River Runs Free

BY DAVID WINDLE

River runs free river runs free
along the rocky ridge and down
towards the sea
river runs free river runs free
like the wind and birds
and you and me.

As the slow sky turns
and the deep sun burns
and the dark earth
rests beneath
river runs free river runs free
like a glittering seam of stars.

As the leaves draw light
from the woven air
and the grass drinks hard
from the frozen soil
river runs free towards the sea
like a rope of silver silk.

As the quiet fish dive
and the birds alight
and the jungle
sings with life
river runs free with you and me
and the horizon calling endlessly.

