

“Another Place”

by Randy Woodley © 1994

i find myself locked inside this concrete maze to fulfill some
ill-received expectation

chained to the conversations of ten thousand people saying nothing
together in bizarre concert

my heart screams in silence

escape...find the earth and let her hold you before peace is illusive
and honor can not be claimed.

the hostile city lights reflect against store front mirrors preaching the
obscene echoes of obtrusive billboards

my eyes squint as they wound my soul and i stand dizzy and bleeding

running faster and faster from the hostile pace set as a trap for me

still longing for the sacred places i know.

Great Spirit make my feet run swiftly

open my eyes to the peace in clear blue skies, my ears to the bird songs
of joy and laughing water

allow me once again to breathe in the pleasures of sweetgrass
and fresh wet earth

and put me in a place where one word spoken from the heart is heard
for a lifetime...