Canopy

Coldfall Woods –Part Three

A & B unison

I stand a-ged

Twisted branches

Touch the Sea Blue Sky

Wind is whispering through my skin

Secrets proved once more to be true.

All I have seen …..

Things you can only dream of

All I have heard …..

Sighs of a World forgotten

A

Underneath my roots are horns and shells,

Frozen in ice and buried here.

Carpets of moss so green and strong,

Cover the footprints of those long /gone

B

Children who swung from branches high,

Kicking their feet up to the sky;

Now they are old and walk alone,

Smiling at memories of days long ago.

*Instrumental*

A & B sing at the same time on next entry

A

Scars on the trees where dinosaurs

Snorted and hunted, howled and roared.

Marks in the bark from talons and claws;

Warm breath on cobwebs from beasts now no more

B

All I have seen….

Sights you can only dream of.

All I have heard …..

Sighs of a World forgotten

B

/ High above my canopy

Air that was clean and good to breathe

Soil at my roots, so rich and new

Breeze in my branches,

I danced and I grew

A

………

Sights you can only dream of

All I have heard …

Sighs of a world forgotten

This thick air chokes me (Gasp)