

# May We Be Released

Carrie Newcomer

May you bless the place you live,  
And bless the spot you fell,  
And let go of hidden stories,  
Too dangerous to tell.  
Let there be no stones to throw,  
And someone to watch your back,  
And some prayers be never be answered,  
For the things we think we lack.

May we be released,  
May we held dear,  
May we listen to the wisdom,  
That we didn't want hear.  
May we be released,  
May we.

May you leave and walk away,  
Kick the dust and shout unfair,  
May we finally stop to think,  
Of the blame that we both share.  
When you stand in gale force winds,  
And home is just passing thought,  
When the truth catches your eye,  
May you have the grace to stop.

May we be released,  
May we held dear,  
May we listen to the wisdom,  
That we didn't want hear.  
May we be released,  
May we.

May you get fed up and finish,  
Old obsessions past their prime,  
May you find the silent center,  
And leave all undone behind,  
May there be bread and honey,  
May somebody love your flaws,  
Give a stranger your umbrella  
And love a grateful dog.

May we be released,  
May we held dear,  
May we listen to the wisdom,  
That we didn't want hear.  
May we be released,  
May we.

May we final see  
May we final hear,  
All the perfect lies,  
That kept us here.  
And the skills we learned,  
Just to keep us whole.  
Be thanked for what they were,  
And finally let go.

May the unseen world be present,  
Invoked into your life,  
May you have the strength to question,  
The things you thought were right.  
May you sense the light around,  
The very old and very young,  
May you go ahead and quit,  
What you should never have begun.

May we be released,  
May we held dear,  
May we listen to the wisdom,  
That we didn't want hear.  
May we be released,  
May we.