

From Now On

Dear Reader

I followed every sound
Watched them roll around
Heard the pop, the crackle
Living in her mouth
Each vowel was a wonder
I wanted just to touch her
Fold her in my arms and
Take her home to mother

Tall men from the North came
Dark men from the North they
Drove us to the dry lands
Where nothing ever grows
So her ways became our ways
All I know she taught me
To follow the great herds
Dig life from the earth

Promise me you'll never go
I have made your heart my home
And the love that you give is enough to keep me from now on

I miss the rolling fields, the cattle at my heels
I miss the spring in green, the maize my sisters grew
I miss the rain on the roof as I lay with you

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And the love that you give is enough to keep me from now on