

Masks

Donna Lewis

Deep in the heavenly tree lined canals
I am floating
The voices own me running free
And they won't let me go
I'm on the white ladder descending
Silent and dreamless
But the voices own me running free
And they won't let me go

Take it away
Take it all away
Take it all away
Take it all away

So many hands moving gently but fixing connections
I'm heavy as sand but I feel so thin and light
The blue stream continues to show them the way
And their voices still
Hold me running free towards the light

Take it away
Take it all away
Take it all away
Take it all away

I just want to sleep
Just want to sleep
For a long long time