

Evidence

Enon

The moss dark made a moist and often needed shield
The loose bark, brush, dirt and clay
Beneath the field
Someday this is evidence of you and me
Found together
To make it whole again

Lazy as an ism
Marking up your feet
Crazy like a vision
In the desert heat
Calling out to hush
Pick up the bait
Stealing from the hutch
Is the taker's fate

Someday when the sediment is washed away
Find and friction will make it whole again
Someday this is evidence of you and me
Found together
To make it whole again

Lazy as an ism
Marking up your feet
Crazy like a vision
In the desert heat
Calling out to hush
Pick up the bait
Stealing from the hutch
Is the taker's fate

Someday when the satellites have found their way
Ground and gather
Then return home again
Someday there will be evidence of you and me
Found together to make it whole again