

## Someday

## Future of Forestry

All of us could dream about a place of  
Quiet rest  
All of us could do without the pointless  
Questions of worry and the fray today

Someday the light will be your sonnet  
Someday the song will cover over you  
Someday the time will be forever

All of us could take a trip  
To where the noise grows dim  
All of us could take a sip of that silence  
Until the weight is gone  
However little do we know  
Of science, death and life  
All of us could use a home  
Where sons and daughters will try and  
Steal your heart away