

## The Great Bear

### Great Lake Swimmers

A weightless breath, the air alive  
Swords of water cutting the sides through half-closed eyes  
A marble curtain floating down  
Swimming into fishes' mouths and waving through

In the call of the wind  
In the ways of the sea  
You won't believe  
What's up there  
Tracing the great green pathways

A forest of arms turning into fins  
Ancient veins on granite chins  
And avian songs fill the air with notes diving in  
The hard edges green with newly grown coats

Where do we draw the line?  
And put this on the line?  
Where do we draw the lines?  
And stray so far with these designs

The night water's deep  
Kissing the lamb  
Luminous and green  
From magic hands  
As if it springs up  
As born from inside  
The real spell surrounds  
Transcendent and white

In the call of the wind  
In the ways of the sea  
In the lungs of the land  
In the lines of the streams  
You won't believe  
What's up there  
Tracing the great green pathways