

## Reclaimed

Steeleye Span

Patience and grace  
There will be good days  
And when there aren't  
Your thoughts will make your hands

Make things that make others take a stand  
But until then, please hold my hand  
And remember  
This too shall be reclaimed

It all starts with the weed between the paves  
Roots and time will move concrete and iron  
And ivy and water will loosen any mortar  
All that man has built will crumble down to silt  
And all of this will again be green space  
This too shall be reclaimed

Fearless and brave

Spaces should feel safe  
And when they don't  
Your mind will make your feet

Make paths that play your distinctive beat  
But until then please sit by me  
And remember  
This too shall be reclaimed  
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And ivy and water will loosen any mortar  
And all that man has built will crumble down to silt  
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