

Roots

The Arcadian Wild

A broken heart is broken earth
The soil's rich and it gives birth to new life
A brand new life
Throw me all the seeds you sow
I'll take them in and make them grow in your light
Just give it time

So put down your roots
And I'll plant this fallow field of mine with you
So put down your roots
Together we will watch this desert bloom

We waited out the winter months
Hoping that the spring would come and she came
She brought us rain
A rain to quench a deadly thirst
To end the drought and break the curse on this land
And on my hands

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