

Two Sparrows

The Gourds

rest i denied to the savior on his way into the sun
but i didn't taunt or ignore his condition as he came undone
I only saw the tips of spears and the spit from the mouths of c
rows
his path is was filled with complicaters and suffering all alon
e
his innocence held such clarity Gethsemane still on his breath
barefoot and burdened unjustly but love never leaving his breas
t
from this began my wandering, my punishment for the crime
of standing still among an angry mob, all of them friends of mi
ne
now our houses sag with sorrow of tomorrow's fate bestowed
gnashing of teeth and weeping over what's been lost and what's
still is
owed
Many come from the west to many here from the east
like birds alone with their songs
on the wires, the trees and the eves
I will give you the gold I stashed away
I will give you the fat of my land
My sister has two lovely sparrows
one in each of her hands