

If I Was a Warrior

Trevor Hall

If I was a warrior
What would be my weapon
Forgiveness
Laughter
Sound
My riches sky and ground
Like the smell of pine
In forests that drip divine
Darkness sublime
In a blue sky mind
Stainless

Turn the pages of a story of circles
Where I am that I am
Where all paths join hands in the lands I remember
Where I am returned to my sender
Fully surrounded I surrender

Where the darkness illumines
My doubts lay in ruin