

Revival

Way out west

The peasant has no position he strives for the right
to make his own decisions
bound to the land
struggling to meet demands
that take their toll on her soul
empathy extends a hand
bereavement pends on the dusty dawn
as the pensioner sailor tends his lawn
way out west

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren the apache kid med Poeter.se id #22755 innehåller upphovsrätten