

Where are we going? - 4/5/6 March 2012

Poem or song about standing together to make life as it should be.

We've been accepting far too long
So many things that should not have been done.
The old know the stories that have to be told;
They've got to protect and empower the young.

So, it's time for some changes to come.
Better make sure your body's alright,
Your mind's ready to drop illusion,
And your spirit is full of light

What will you do when the old world rifts?
Where will you go when things shift and unfold?
Will you stand on the hill graceful and bold
Or will you ride out the seas as the storms all blow?

What will you do when the hot winds burn,
When the fires of earth turn up high
Rising towards the blazing black sky;
When the days turn inside out and night vibrates?

Will you ride the old donkey right through the garden?
Will you sleep in the hedge with the thistle and hog?
If you've done something wrong will you beg for your pardon
Or will you just go on thinking you're god?

I want you with us when the rains hiss down
Washing the land and the cracking-up towns.
I want you at hand to stand with us now
While we look for the sun between billowing clouds.

Come walk – arm in arm – through the haze,
Let's pull the threads together to weave new ways.
Open up, sweep the cloth up in loops,
Make the tapestry sing with bright hopes.

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Why are some things so easy to know
And some so hard to get right?
What's the difference between one question and the next
When the answers are all held in the same light?

All the slices of reality you care to investigate
Or try to relate to don't make any sense.
Each one seems as superficial as the next
But I will go on looking without any rest.

Surely when a true artist strives for bliss
It's got to count for something for someone
Even if it's only yourself and the angels
And to extend creation beyond the abyss.

When beauty and the beast dance hand in hand
There's a cry for heart wrenching music from the band.
Dance back into life and sing for applause
Because each one of us is the star of the cause.

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I want to write songs that are raging but tender
Like lovers bodies moving together,
Like flowers of glass that explode and splinter
Sending shards right into the centre.

We love – to bury the unspeakable unsettling pain.
In love we ask for love to stop the beast spreading again.
In peace we ask for peace; in fairness we ask for fairness;
In rights we ask for rights; but do they hear us?

Glistening dewdrops like tears in the eyes of the plants
Listening to the human density drowning out their chant
And the songs of the universe screaming to be heard
Against the numb march of men tightly fettered.

Where are the free flowing rivers and tinkling streams
In this torrent of soul drenched hopes and dreams?
There are hands and feet, torsos and limbs
Reaching out for life rafts and branches on the rim.

Where is the heart in this headlong war dance?
Have we the strength to stand up in defiance,
To kick out our legs at the enemy within,
To reach out our hands to stop the bleeding?

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Your cry has pierced my pretence at coping
But I'm not sinking yet, still somehow floating.
I'm not in denial, I am still hoping
For solutions to creep in – organically growing.

I've got to believe we are not too weak
To find what we seek; there must be
Answers sneaking in, seeping in
Through the moss, the soil, the universal fabric,, our skin.

Get your body fluids moving and grooving again,
Get your brain functioning for the good of all.
We've got to be fit and we've got to be awake
To capture the clues and the chance for revival.

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I learnt to smile again after my teeth were broken.
I learnt to cry even though my pain was deep inside.
I learnt to open my eyes wide
And listen to the words that were spoken.

I learnt to taste the bittersweet
And live with it - singing
On wings of horse's feet.
Whatever happens, we can survive it.

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