

Drop

Elephant Revival

Once I was a big drop of water.
I was in the desert.
I was in high,
Was in high demand.
Saw you turn, saw you turn, turn away.
Water came down, hit the dry ground.
Lost all the facts, slipped through the cracks.
Spread around,
Under and down.

Down through the ground
Carry on, now beyond
Past where all the dancing rain like thunder
After laughter and the music did resound
To where the thunder became something
Like the pulsing of the flowers
Which is something like but the nothing like
the pulsing of the hours.
But the hour was on time because I sipped into a flower
Recalled the time to climb the vine,
A honeysuckle tower.
I was water brought to lifted leaves
Of daffodils and day lillies.
Drank into the grace of trees
The aspen's eye the willows weep.

It hung so low
It touched below
The surface of
A still puddle.
Did I behold
Reflection told
Looking back at me
The eyes of my body.
So I jumped in
Back into my skin
And sang this song
Of where I'd been.

Once I was a big drop of water.
I spread around and became part of many living in the land.
Saw you turn when I turned, turned away.
In the still, in the still water.
And we're still water.