

Someday

Future of Forestry

All of us could dream about a place of
Quiet rest
All of us could do without the pointless
Questions of worry and the fray today

Someday the light will be your sonnet
Someday the song will cover over you
Someday the time will be forever

All of us could take a trip
To where the noise grows dim
All of us could take a sip of that silence
Until the weight is gone
However little do we know
Of science, death and life
All of us could use a home
Where sons and daughters will try and
Steal your heart away