

## Between Grass Shores

Kathy Mar

Tides of mountains crash on the shores of grain  
And in this city of ash I tremble in my private pain  
Will the winds of time blow my heart to me  
Or will I wander forever between grass shores and mountain sea

Bridge: Foam of avalanche races down the slope  
And in this chromium haze in a maze of question I blindly grope

Years of wanting you left me pale and worn  
Is it the loving in you or the pain in me that makes me mourn

Tide of mountain fails shore of grain retreats  
Cities crumble and in your distant eyes my heart still beats  
Will the voice of time call it back to me  
Or will I wait here forever between grass shores and mountain seas  
Will I wander forever between grass shores and mountain seas