

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