

## Rockets Collide

Quill

Silent my cries, as I wander ashore  
Rockets collide, like nothing I've seen before  
I smell every flower  
I live as I drink from the well  
I wave to the sun  
And it greets me

The seeds I am giving  
Receive it and spread it around  
Oceans of flowers  
Everything's here to be found

Somehow the sun of tomorrow  
Has risen today  
I feel this is finally home  
It's a God-given place  
Nothing of the things I have done  
Matters no more  
Matters no more