

The Earth Is My Witness

The Gathering

Mother earth looks at her closely
She looks at her baby and she sighs
The slight breathing pause that she takes
It builds her and makes her strong

She refuses to give her up
and we close our eyes

Her hands touch the round stomach
and feel the kick
The eyes that have seen so much
cry with the water
She starts to rinse her face

And refuses to give her up
And we close our eyes
And you close your eyes