

## Moving To Montana

Will Haven

packing our bags  
longing for the fresh air  
trapped in a landscape of too much...  
no we can't ever make you pleased  
now reproduce and build a home  
embrace the faith  
our time filled  
never to find one another  
we're passing ships  
our binds enduring  
vying for a deep breath  
we are drowning  
choking on you  
now step back  
take a step back  
and remove yourselves  
from our lives  
just for - for once  
no apologies  
for choices your son  
a man has made  
don't make up  
for lost time  
families broken  
pressed and exposed  
I roll over  
in my bed  
I watch the sun rise  
and watch it set  
moving to Montana  
for fresh air and some  
some peace  
for this young  
marriage shadowed by our love  
commitments left broken  
fractured families  
lay before us  
we will - we will make this work  
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