



I found it in the woods...

(Je me suis retrouvé dans les forêts)

*I found it in the wood,
Beneath the gangly tree.
Somewhere in between the root,
I found what's left of me.*

*I saw it on the reflection,
Of the crystal lake,
Somewhere beside the tiny pebbles,
A piece of me did flake.*

*I heard it in the tree tops,
In the throats of many fowl.
I heard it in the mountain lion,
In his mighty growl.*

*I felt it in the soil,
The earth spoke to me.
As though, every grain I saw,
Flowed like blood in me.*

*With every growing moment,
Time did pass me by.
No longer did I worry,
No longer did I cry.*

*The wood is now my city,
Skyscrapers hail galore.
Instead of falling with age,
My buildings slowly soar.*

*The squirrel is my neighbor,
My loved one is a boar.
No busy crowds or busy streets,
Or being called a whore.*

*Here, nature reigns supreme,
So no more worry,*

Pas plus, no more.

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