

a river runs through

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a river runs through / all you think you thought you knew
beyond the real and imagined / we filter and skew
like a pilgrim of verse / lost in words you were immersed
though your feet never tread / on stones from the pages you read

*'cross a sea that was parted / to a land you were promised
to be shared among brothers / in a wasteland oasis
revelations that started / on the journey of mothers and fathers*

and I wish you had seen / sacred sites where now I've been
holy spaces where faith / finds a place and calls you home

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holy spaces where faith / finds a place and calls you home