

Jojo Razer

EYE OF THE CLARION

TREES

It was written long ago
before I came here I was told
about the wise women who see
all the glory in the trees

and when I turned but 25
I fell in hell to stay alive
and I was greeted by those trees
and they, too, lost all of their leaves

climbing up, your branches bend
twisting us through eternal winds

around the sun at 41
my mind so busy I would run
past the most amazing scene
somehow you'd grown into a tree
and looking back I feel so sad
I ran my life like I was dead
it's taken all this time to see
it's the moment in the moment

climbing up, your branches bend
twisting us through eternal winds

