

Eyes of Nature

by Kim Banfield 4-6-13

Speak to me River, tell me what you've seen
the men who take your fish, and drift their boats downstream

Speak to me Willows, tell me what you've seen
the Beaver cuts you down in the night, and swims away unseen

Speak to me Great Redwoods, tell me what you've seen
the logging trucks haul you away, no longer evergreen

Speak to me Oh Lovely Elk, and tell me what you've seen
your antlers hang on cabin walls, dead eyes no longer gleam

Speak to me Mighty Eagle, tell me what you've seen
You fly so high above the earth, you have seen everything

Speak to me Great Spirit, and tell me what you've seen
You have watched it all in silence, does it make you want to scream?