

Arteries

(collaborative lyrics, Project AWARE Streamusic 2008)

How is a river more than a name . . .
more than a body . . . absent of shame?
How is a river more than today . . .
when only what's current . . . is carving the way?
Does anybody know?
Can anybody say . . .
how rivers dream, before they are streams,
and only a heartbeat from arteries?

How is a river worth more than gold . . .
with banks all around . . . mortared in stone?
Does anybody know?
Can anybody say . . .
how rivers dream, before they are streams,
and only a heartbeat from arteries?

How is a river more than a name . . .
more than a body . . . no one can tame?
How does a river flow unafraid . . .
arms wide open into the salt and the waves?
Does anybody know?
Can anybody say . . .
how rivers dream, before they are streams,
and only a heartbeat from arteries?