

Friend Owl

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Up in the rafters there
the doves breath softy in their nests
feathers in my hair

Friend Owl

I was so innocent
I didn't know the terror comes
when the wonder's spent

But you blink your eyes and turn away
No clever answers here today
Fly into the forest
I'll follow if I can
Fly. a-wa---aaaa-ay

Friend Owl,

Nothing is right today
You slyly eye the corners where
the wee mice play
Friend Owl
Their tiny feet stir the dust
They fear to see your shadow
as all small things must

But your silent wings were made to kill
Regardless of the tears I spill
I cannot fight my nature
Nor can you
Fly. a-wa---aaaa-ay

The outward path can rip and tear
and we are never quite prepared
A new Path and an old one are the same
When you've never been--anywhere

Friend Owl

Wisdom is often sad
But I cannot change my visions to
the ones I had
Friend Owl,

I'll loose my fingers from

The tenderness of memories
and then I'll come

And follow broken cobblestones
to destinations still unknown
Onward in the shadow of your flight
Fly. a-wa---aaaa-ay Fly!