

Stones in the River

Carrie Newcomer BMI, Bug Publishing 2008

There's a crack in the glass where the water gets out.
There's a dusty wind when the heart's in drought.
And the map of the world looks as if true north,
Disappeared entirely.

I can live divided or bent
Conspire in my own diminishment
Or believe in the better world I've dreamt
That grows from inside out

Chorus: So today I drop stones into the river.
And the current takes them out into forever.
And the truth, is most of us will never know,
Where our best intentions go.
And still I drop another stone.

So we trust a dim flashlight,
And always walk into available light.
I'm not a woman inclined to bet,
But it's never failed me yet.

Chorus:

Chorus:

The empty self still hears the call,
To live in the center of the ache and awe.
It's there the hope of the whole world shines.
And yes, there still is time.

Chorus: