

I See (Written by Sharon Elsa Perry)

The earth moves backwards
Every year that passes by

The trees disappear
The deer are smaller
The bucks more aggressive
The small apple trees, not growing

The grass greener for December
An early snowfall, late November

I walk and see
The birds are late leaving
I see
I don't wonder why

The berries too big elsewhere
I wonder why
Bitter sweet, those strawberries

Fall has come and passed
Still the earth leans

The sun I do not see
All in the wrong direction
The moon I see.
Oh, I see, I see

The sun melts the ice on the ground
I see the seagulls
The crows
The fallen tree

Little apples on a tree
I see, I see, I see

A grave is dug to put people in
My mom, my dad, my next of kin

To the sea or ocean I will go
Wherever you take me I will go

You see, I will sea
Now you know what to do with me
I see, I sea

Love mom