

Buzzard



First thing in the morning buzzard's screams pierce the air
birds warble and mist drapes the canal.

Sun rises and the sound of buzzard fades
Does she stop her cry or can she no longer be heard?

First thing in the morning my heart is clear to hear
when the rest of my world sleeps

Family arises and the sound of my heart fades
Does it stop leading me or can it no longer be heard?