

The Wind

Baukje de Boer

The wind confirms my existence
She pushes against my body
Empties my soul, she empties my soul

A connection to our living mother
The beautiful surrounding grounds
Breathing life, making me whole

Sway me, ground me, whirl me
Air me, destroy me, calm me down
Enlighten me, bring me back
mmm

She brings past to my present
And sends her love into the future
Touching everything she passes by

Soft like a summer's breeze
Destructive like an autumn's storm
Bringing what is needed,
Even if we don't know why

Sway me, ground me, whirl me
Air me, destroy me, calm me down
Enlighten me, bring me back
mmm