

The Healing Words of Nature

Sky Kili

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The Healing Words of Nature

Sky Kili

Since I was a baby,
I was born into a storm
But before I hit the open air
I was safe and I was warm

Inside, mi casa was filled with sound
Yelling, Screaming, all so loud
Outside, in the autumn breeze
River wrapping 'round my knees
Ancient melodies of feathered friends
Reminding me of where I belong

In the roots of the willow
I am safe and warm
Deep in her bosom
I withstand all storms