

From Roots to Wings

Anonymous Author

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From Roots to Wings

Anonymous, Anonymous

From the rolling hills of Pennsylvania
To the smog filled city of LA
To winding rivers and long stretches of rural coastline

From a broken home, with hearts still full
From an estranged family, still full of love
From mi familia rooted in connections
As strong as the Redwoods around us
Like the instinct of the chinook
Our inner compass guided us home

Like the monarch in the spring
We have morphed and spread our wings
From the collective Rio de la Vida
Our streams diverge

Yet I've learned all paths of water lead to the ocean
And here we are conectados
Even though we've grown in different places
We are all familiar faces
For we gaze at the same moon, bask in the same sunlight
Y respiramos el mismo aire