

Smooth Moves Song

winds make roads  
where water fails  
unravel  
what coils and cramps  
tunneling  
mountains and sand  
cell and sea  
stomach and soul

to release  
we must grab hold  
letting go  
what seizes us  
squeezes us  
so we can join  
what frees us  
to float on dreams

not our own  
but not unknown  
familiar  
enigmas make  
room for us  
opening doors  
of welcome  
we thought stone walls

uniting  
our hoarse voices  
and finding  
in broken song  
harmony  
yoked and endless  
resonance  
that will not still

and unstill  
and unsilenced  
soothes our grief  
quiets our rage  
calms our fret  
and finds out joy  
where it hides  
in our clenched hands

catch the wind  
like cotton seeds  
do not fear  
an open sky  
open eyes  
you are what flies  
current-bound  
adrift in light

Cassandra Windwalker