

## Siakol

### "The Strange Well"

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One time I saw Canada fall through a hole in the sky  
I do not know if I was really sad to see her go  
For in her place there was a herd of early morning cows  
They moved in one direction  
They knew where, when, how, why not  
There is a strange well I go to  
And each time  
I lean, I look  
I learn, I leave  
I go back to town  
Saying things I don't believe  
My words they're just pebbles under water  
They rise like flocks of birds  
They are discontinued because the well has overhead  
and said  
Are your opinions not confirmed until you tell them to  
someone  
And is this the lonely night not real until it has been  
framed as one  
There is a strange well I go to...  
I spoke about the rosewood proud and I said this river  
is wise  
And I said these mountains are all-seeing  
Said the well--you must realize  
That once again your words have pulled the universe  
out of place  
To exist it need not have a human face  
There is a strange well I go to...  
And sometimes when I go there and my heart is clear  
There are no visions--there are no sounds to hear  
Oh strange well--does your voice rise and fall  
When I am away  
And do your watercolours run like they're doing today  
There is a strange well I go to  
And each time  
I lean, I look  
I learn, I leave  
I go back to town  
Saying things I don't believe

