

Patty Larkin

"Coming Up for Air"

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Coming Up for Air
by Patty Larkin
we are surrounded by so much water
that we might as well get a boat
or we could swim like Neptune's daughters
to the other side of the moat

coming up for air
rising to a very new
somewhere
coming up for air
on the last breath around

we are sleeping in a canyon
where the walls rise up to the sky
we could reach the rim by standing
and begin to breathe with a sigh

coming up for air
rising to a very new
somewhere
coming up for air
on the last breath around

we are swaying like a willow
that is weeping over the view
we could wave goodbye
and fly into the hills
and into the blue

coming up for air
rising to a very new
somewhere
coming up for air
on the last breath around

on the last breath around
on the last breath around

