

Watching

We are observing, watching and looking,
Learn from experience, through the window.
Slip to the other side, glass shattering,
A loud noise a space, go through, our meadow.

Life is perfect here, space, sunshine, flowers,
Tall scented orchids, grazing, plenty.
Peace and quiet how you want, lovers.
Amid the heavens, epiphany.

Decide to take it to the other land,
Back through the glass, through the hole which we see.
What we found and learned from the other end

The plan to save the world and where we be,
To tell of the stories we heard and saw
And live in harmony for evermore