

And When I Rise

Seth Martin, from Wendell Berry (folk processed!)

And when I rise, let me rise
Like a bird joyfully.

And when I fall, let me fall
Like a leaf gracefully

And when I stand, let me stand
Like a tree, strong and tall.

And when I lay, let me lay
Like a lake reflecting all.

When I resist, let me resist
Like the sea, relentlessly.

And when I sing, I will sing
Like the wind wild and free.

