

THE TRUTH

SIARRA T. MONG

GO HIGHER TO HOLD A MOUNTAIN
SOMETHING SNAPPED WHEN IT CLICKED
WE KNOW WHO WE ARE
WE KNOW WHERE WE ARE FROM
MOUNTAINS RUSH TO KALEIDOSCOPE BEFORE US
BUT WE DON'T CARE, WE DON'T CARE
OVER OUR MINDS WE ROAM FAR AND NEAR
TOO MUCH TROUBLE TO UNPACK OUR GEAR
LETTING THE DAYS FLOW OVER OUR NIGHTS
SOME OF THE FREE FEELING LASTING LONG INTO THE HEAVENS
NO ONE TO STOP OUR FASTING THOUGHTS
NO ONE TO SUFFOCATE OUR LASTING DESIRES
WE ARE GONE, AWAY FROM AWAY
GOING AWAY AND AWAY