

GUY LIKE A TREE

For G.G.

Was a guy like a tree
With a crown so big
With roots so deep
So much earth in his lap
So much sky in his hair
All arms entangled
In the winds of the world
And no storm to bend him

Was a guy like a tree
Where the birds dwell
When a caterpillar ate his leaf
He could already see the butterfly
And no frost to fell him
And no axe to cut him
Where lightning burned him
Children were playing hide and seek

Was a guy like a tree
Who ate the poison for me
So that I could breathe
When I sat beside him
And kept a lookout for me
For the others in the forest
When his shadow covers me
I'm not so cold any more

Was a guy like a tree
Loved the rain
And the snow white snow
And the light at its zenith
All the earth in his lap
All the sky in his hair
And a butterfly sits
Now in the grass where that was