

STEINAR RAKNES

## Two Drops Of Water

*Two drops of water gained my eye  
Coming down with the morning dew  
From the leaf of a tree so much older than me  
From the days the city was new*

*Synchronized, reflecting the world around  
Embracing it on their way  
Growing bigger and bigger without making a sound  
Outside the city café*

*Longing to get down to the ground  
To go beyond the bound  
To let go and leave the leaf  
To get away and get relief  
Believing it would be all so fine  
Glory and shine  
Fly at higher game  
Never to be the same*

*Shivering in the morning breeze  
Still holding on  
The leaf was shaken by the loss  
Of the two that were gone*

*Maybe I just couldn't see it before  
The greens of the leaf were done  
Now colors spread out like wildfire  
Gold and red in the sun*

*Longing to get down to the ground  
To go beyond the bound  
To let go and leave the tree  
To get away and be free  
Believing it would be all so fine  
Glory and shine  
Fly at higher game*

*Never to be the same*



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