When we come to the abyss
snakes fire midnight hole nightmares
whatever
down below
We know
we KNOW we MUST sing the old refrain
of hope
it is only by singing out we are heard
it is the raising of the voice that changes
the singer
We must be brave enough to be changed
for in the speaking we are changed
in the thing to name we are discovered
It is the taking of the step
that calls
it is the taking of the step that calls
the earth to rise to rise to meet it
what needs to be found can only be built
stone by stone
pebble by pebble
hope by hope
word by word
many speakers many singers
many builders
waiting to be told what to do
but what is needed has never been done before
we all must be the blind leaders in the darkness
mouths dry and singing prayers off key
our hands full of dust and pebbles and our
grandmothers seeds be the mad woman leading the way
trust your love and trust this path will change you
others will join you
the only way off the crumbling cliff is to build this bridge
as you go go every day to the edge of what
you know of yourself and then go beyond
the
there you will find others singing a familiar song
becoming a new way together there will be no name
for this new place until long after we are gone
but you feel it calling praying you into being

go fly do it now i will join you