

Under Roots

If you look long enough
And stare at the base of a tree
You will see all the connected roots
Follow them and you will discover all humanity

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Winding through the centuries
Waving at spirits as you fly past
Seeing all the inventions
What more could you ask?

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And at the deepest part of nature
A tree spirit sits and beckons to you
You kiss and suck in all his breath
You become all the winds that ever blew