

From: Here is a Land Where Life is Written in Water

Here is a land where life is written in water  
The West is where the water was and is  
Father and son of old mother and daughter  
Following rivers up immensities  
Of range and desert thirsting the sundown ever  
Crossing a hill to climb a hill still drier  
Naming tonight a city by some river  
A different name from last night's camping fire.

Look to the green within the mountain cup  
Look to the prairie parched for water lack  
Look to the Sun that pulls the oceans up  
Look to the clouds that give the oceans back  
Look to your heart and may your wisdom grow  
To power of lightning and to peace of snow.

Thomas Hornsby Ferrill