

first water

by david kay

stanislaus

in your high waters

you rolled me over and under

and showed me what it is like

to be a river

flowing wild

crashing cascading

you left me serene

deep in your heart

sunlight sparkling down

you lifted me to warm sand

and rocks to hold

and gave me life again

then on

i would save you

from drowning

joined by guardians

who would fight

even harder even after

you were killed by thieves

we are the river people
the river is in our hearts
and we will bring you back

diamond of the sierra
you may be lost
but we will find you