

Deep Breaths On Arrival

We all think about it
At some point in our lives

About what we're doing here
About what we're for
About our short special reality
with each other
On this vivid planet

We all think about it

Sometimes quiet colors
In the back of our minds
Illuminate our circumstances
a little differently each time

Sometimes excruciating noise
Puts the breaks on our
momentum
Severing connections
Painting new ones

When we come to it

Early

Late

Just in Time

We smile a little

At how this settles
The noise and the lights
That distract our attention
At how our purpose seems clearer
Take Care of Each Other
Take Care of This Place

When we come to it

We can belong
We can be free
We can love

We can notice others
Who have arrived before us
Who have arrived
Who can teach us
What we need to know
What we need to understand
To
Take Care of Each Other
To
Take Care of This Place