

Witchy Tai To Mantra

rivers carry
winds worry free
time unravels
but still I stand
but now I stand
a stone in sand

a breath catches
a heart hiccups
a hand trembles
I hold this place
I am this place
stone uneffaced

promise shatters
hope turns its back
lies multiply
I will outlast
I keep outcasts
stone refuge fast

ocean empties
rock face crumbles
light journeys back
but still I stand
stalwart I stand
a stone in sand