

To Be

by Kyler Ericksen

The stone is so sturdy and strong
The rock knows where to belong
To stone, nothing is wrong
I wish to be stone

The snow knows how to collapse
Water moves around mishaps
The river flows it's way, perhaps
Perhaps I could be water

The air knows how to misbehave
The wind could push you to a grave
Storming, whirling, a force depraved
I fear I could be wind