

## FREEDOM ?

Soaring like a feather on a breeze  
With no particular destination.  
Floating on a wave  
Flowing towards a wide open shore.

Oh, it feels so wonderful having  
No barriers, no structure.  
When was the last time you  
Just ran through a field or  
Let your toes sift through soft sand?

It's like a rebirth, a glimpse of  
Your childhood, filled with playful afternoons  
Frolicking in the backyard with your brother  
Or sister, or neighbour, or both.

A time when a watch was irrelevant, unheard of,  
Meaningless in a world without borders.  
Oh, to be there again, to live like a bird;  
Can it only be real in a dream? Or,  
Can I make it my very special reality?

All we have to do is close our eyes, and  
Picture a beautiful summer day, with the  
Wonderful smells of green grass and purple  
Petunias laid in a row in our gardens.  
You can see yourself looking up at the  
Blue blue sky filled with cotton batten  
Shaped like cows and frogs and ducks.

You can paint this picture as often as you  
Like; you can paint it in blues, in greens, in  
Bright colours that will warm you all over.  
You are free, free to dream, to desire, to  
Paint wonderful pictures in your mind's eye.

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