

Dear Rainbow,

As I walk up and down these streets

Following the same familiar beat

I ask you to take me down the path my restless, beating heart tells me to go

Please, Rainbow

Take me where trees and flowers grow

Where the waters blue and the sun shines

Birds sing, Fires glow

As the wind blows softly over tall pines

Take me far away from the bustling sounds of the city

Sounds that ring like an old, familiar drum rumbling deep in my chest

Numbing my ears to get me through the same day over and over, without end

I crave the trees, and I seek to be free,

But maybe I just want to feel like me

I am not a reflection of the place I live but of

The souls and smiles that surround me so

Take me to where I feel this abundantly

And Rainbow,

Let me find myself amongst the clouds, the rivers, and their sounds

And among the happy faces that frequent a campfire, a smalltown supermarket, or a grandmother's patio

Where everyone's carefree, and laughing and dancing to an old Cash song ringing on the radio

Rainbow,

If I climb up your tall stature and fly swiftly through your colours,

Tell me, would I feel one with mother nature or would I lose myself, trying to find her?