**Zoe Putnam**

**Cosmic Blast**

If I should be reincarnated

I should like to be a stone

Be it be it azurite or gypsum

In Europe or at home

Why asked the weeping willow

When you could be a tree

Why asked the passing dolphin

When you could have the sea

To them a stone is nothing much

An obstacle to pass

But the desert’s always called to me

Be it crazy, be it crass

Something deep inside of me

Calls for me to go

Within the desert

To be welcomed home

To feel the heat

Of a cosmic blast

To see the world from ages past

Indeed, to be welcomed home

At last