

I. AN INTRODUCTION

To carve your life
From the earth beneath you
From the air around you
As its quality dilutes
And what you view
From your eyes that cannot see
Clearly
Who do you want to be on an Earth -
That spits you from its core
Who were you before?
The glow of the world was taken away
From the circumstances of your birth it was never meant to stay and you never were formed to have a say

To carve your life from everything that was never yours
Is to make it known that it was meant to be

From the earth beneath you, from the air around you
As its quality dilutes
From your eyes that try to see clearly
Who do you want to be