

TRUE FREEDOM

god when i die pluero reincarnate
me as a pheasant,
so one day i can experience freedom from
my confinement in the present.

fresh air with the wind blowing in
my face,
making up for the multitude of stale air
i've inhaled in this place.

freedom to experience the world
from a new point of view,
moving copiously through the skies seeing
and knowing things that are now.

unrestricted able to come and go as
i please,
evaluating the world from the top of the
trees.

and when i pass away let me fall
from the sky,
content to experience true freedom
before i die.

Love
Ryan