

'ONE WALK IN THE WOODS AT NIGHT.'

TWO VOICES, ONE EPIPHANY.

The Human Voices:

Mud. Rain. Slush.

'WHY DO WE WALK THROUGH ALL THIS MESS?'

Where is the sun? Why all the rain?

Our boots are caked in all this stuff.

The Heavenly Voices:

Green. Beauty. Growth.

'WHY CAN'T YOU SMILE AT OUR BEAUTIFUL LIFE?'

Can you hear our song? Where is your praise?

Please warm your hearts with all this stuff.

The Human Voices:

Clouds. Grey. Mist.

'WHY DO WE STARE INTO DARKNESS SO DEEP?'

Where is the light? Why all the gloom?

Our eyes are dimmed by all this stuff.

The Heavenly Voices:

Deluded. Lost. Blind.

'WHY HAVEN'T YOU SEEN WHAT'S BEEN DONE FOR YOU?'

Where is your vision? Why all the moans?

Our hearts are broken by all this stuff.

The Human Voices:

Corrosion. Smog. Death.

'WHY HAS IT TAKEN US ALL SO LONG?'

'Where were our minds? Why did we complain?'

Our lungs are polluted by all this stuff.

The Heavenly Voices:

Anger. Sadness. Shame.

'WHY HAVE YOU CAST SCORN ON ALL WE HAVE MADE?'

'Is it too late? Have your chances gone?'

We hope you have listened to all our stuff.

The Human Voices:

Change. Think. Turn.

'WHY WERE WE BLINDED FOR SO MANY YEARS?'

Do we have the will? Do we have the time?

For now we must act on all this stuff.

The Heavenly Voices:

Deluded. Ignorant. Lost.

'DO WE KNOW ILLUSION HAS LEFT YOUR EYES?'

Have you seen the truth? Can we trust in you?'

For we need your faith in all our stuff.