



THE ROOTS OF LIFE

**THO I'VE WALKED TEN MILES TO REACH THIS SPOT
TO SEE WHAT GROWS FROM YOUR OLD GRAVEPLOT,
THE ONLY HURT IS TO HEAR MEN SAY
THAT A THING LIKE YOU SHOULD BE CHOPPED AWAY.**

**FOR I'VE HOPE SOMEDAY,
THO NOT TOO NEAR,
TO BE THE SAME AS YOU ARE HERE,
TO GIVE SOME FRUIT TO PASSERSBY
TO BE OF USE WHEN I HAVE DIED.**

Nova Scotia 1974

