

for my
father's

Amber River.

Amber River, lost a while ago its water,
and it now looks like a scar
on the rocks that once was carving.

The hole it made is too deep to heal the valley
though the clouds already tried
to fill it raining harder.

Amber River, has no tears to keep on crying
it dried because it was tired
and drained the flow in the sand.

all the fish
learned to walk forgot to swim
learned to walk forgot to swim.

x? { and the fish
all
learned to walk forgot to swim
learned to walk forgot to swim.



The hope was lost and nobody thought it would ever again
have water enough to cross the shores ~~and~~
using a boat.

But one day, a drop found the bed of the river
and stayed till it woke up and said hello,
don't sleep anymore.

Amber River, had a second birth
cause inside some life was left
and it got from there its name.

all the fish
made it back and learned to swim
made it back and learned to swim.

only
at the end
repeat twice.

all
and the fish
made it back and learned to swim
made it back and learned to swim.

End:
An page y que acabe en A7.

Viggo
Sep. 2022.
Borden