

*Hook: have you considered that 'So Far' might be the hook?
(it occurs multiple times, so definitely has the required repetition!)*

Maybe explore what else you could do with the 'so far' concept?

*1). Begin some lines with it, instead of just ending lines?
(eg: 'So far...our history is etc.')*

2). Use 'So far' to refer to a vast distance, eg: 'we have travelled so far, come so far, etc.)

The song of my Sense so far

Rhythm, pulse, purpose
My place moving with stars
Turning with the universe
At one with the wisdom

I am one with my countries **so far**
I am one with my stories **so far**
(these two lines could be a chorus but I thought it was getting too long)

Feeling the pulse
I am my countries **so far**
Singing my words
I am my stories **so far**
Knowing my self
I am my wisdom **so far**

Epigenetic my countries; My stories
Sense of my purpose, Unconscious unknown, Bodily felt

Historic and sensory cultures **so far**
Loves forced and forged

Children preened and pricked
Women swung into rivers with blithe instruction
'Rise and survive if you're not a witch'.

Historic and sensory cultures **so far**
Loves forced and forged
Stories of men, besotted betrothed to their countries
Seeking hopes, survival in this Aussie land.
Ancestors of hardship, poverty and pain

I'm sixth generation Aussie
Sensing the contrasts, this enduring ancient country
My purpose besotted by land, stories, sunsets, ocean tides
Beauty and awe on horizons filled to the line with red dirt,
Wip of the dry wind, breath of an ocean's spray, sensing my body
Falling rhythms of rain right around this land like hands on a clock,
drops for everybody, both mystical and passionate
Drops on our food, drops into our water tanks, rhythmic dropping
the waters.

Lightening over the red dirt line lights up our eye whites,
Ignites our countries **so far**,
Inflames our stories, they flash through ages, places
Stories **so far**, countries **so far**, I'm home, here with you.