Poem: Laura M. Mack

"Of A Wild White Bird"

Allegro.

soar as a Wild White Bird with song un-bound and featherless, with a

rush of song in the throat, loose and loud and utterless, and the

wind its only accompaniment.
Sing and soar and look down, on a world one leaves when one lives of it.

Evan (2000) with a glancing wing for a sail. Dash ing when one desires of it, the spray of the great sea wilderness.
death and have no fear of him. But close the eyes and have done, when a

wild Bird dies none hear of him.

sung and sealed and is hap-pi-est.