

## **River of Life**

Onward, onward runs the river  
Over rapids - laughs with glee  
'Round the bends of rocks and sand bars  
Onward, onward to the sea

Whispers softly in the shadows  
Weeping 'neath the willow tree  
Lingers longing in the deep pools  
Begging, begging - follow me.

Follow me in golden moon lite  
Thru the meadows lazily  
Where the mint and sweet grass linger  
Softly on the evening breeze,

Follow me thru flowered canyons  
Where the lazy honeybee  
Softly sips the fragrant nectar  
Of the wild spearmint tea

Onward, onward runs the river  
Calling, calling follow me  
I will guide you o'er life's trap line  
to the calm and mystic sea.

Kay Karras  
Poet Laureate of Solon Springs