SUSQUEHANNA RIVER POEM

It's in the way that the sunlight reflects upon the water

where the river bends on its way south

It's in the way that the geese fly overhead with such urgency

determination written in their eyes

Every season changes the pictures on her shores

every day the trees dress up anew

It all reflects upon the feelings I have inside me

It's how the Susquehanna lives in my soul

i It's in the way the heron stands an ancient fixture of time

It's in the ways of the elegant swan

Every stirring of the wind becomes a pattern on the water

Like dreams whose surface conceals what lies below

It's in the shore grass that hides creatures never seen

Yet knowing they're alive just like the stars

I look I feel I hear I smell the never ending flow

It's how the Susquehanna lives in my soul

It's how the Susquehanna lives in my soul