

## Middle

In the middle of our times  
There were so many battles  
So many kinds of fights  
Friends and brothers dropped  
Before they knew what hit them.

Children went away as they made their first war cries  
At the unfocused enemy.

We sang for our children  
As we swatted hornets  
In the cattle stampede.

Much passed by us,  
And friends lost the use of their hands.  
But in dances come from anguish  
Expressable only by bodies  
We held council with the universe.

The stars, eagles, loons and coyotes  
Sang, "Time is with you."  
"History is on your side."  
Trees gave seeds.  
And rocks encouraged.