

## **Through the Wild and Nervous**

Exodus 16:2-15

I'd give up everything you are  
turn your grand desires,  
your hand of hearts,  
to a death of fire.

But No! We live and trudge  
around these barren dunes.  
Our stomachs empty  
as the wine skins draped  
across our backs.  
If the devil made dessert  
out of the sand—dig in.

Who do we turn our bellies toward?  
Living with this hunger,  
at least we died with bread before!  
Who do we turn our bellies toward?

How about some gifts,  
some bread, some wine  
some fire to travel by  
something to tell us—  
oh wait, here you are.  
We've tasted poison.  
Then we became the toxic ones  
and turned our killing over  
to you.

Then our bellies were full;  
then our path was known.  
it took this wild and nervous trip  
to help us..

Find our hunger for love.