

Forget me not

Today I visited, your final walk
Breathing in sq^wəšab, a fog so eerie
Hemlock keeps you warm, while his medicine grows
I'm sorry we couldn't save you, from greed that snows
Your soul held strong, this wasn't the end
They tried to crush your spirit, but you were stronger than them
You carried on through the bark of our tallest cedar
You peek through salal when the sun gives you light
You speak through the moon, you're a mighty sight
When I come to the place, they left you distressed
Čəbid reminds me ,you have a place to rest
For the Douglas-fir held you when no one was near
A refuge so strong, their darkness stayed clear
I only wish you were here, to watch your children grow
To be an aunt and grandmother, I wish time stood slow
Though I know that's not how our life will go
Their history of violence, will not stand trial
So, I will sit here, and lay with you a while
I will let go of the hate, that runs through these veins
As I imagine you dance across our camas plains