



## Green Boy

My brain's been constrained throughout the week,  
Working on problems, producing at peak,  
Harnessed like a mule pulling a plow,  
It's time for liberation, and I mean right now.

Liberation comes by removing the harness,  
My essence expanding toward lovely awareness,  
I want to go searching in unexplored places,  
To find the jewels in those hidden spaces.

And of course I must frolic along the way,  
For my liberated self now wants to play,  
I slide in clover like a dog on a smell,  
I am gliding in scent and absorbing it well.

I stop and take a breath full of life of today,  
Swelling up my lungs to fuel my way,  
I follow the oxygen entering my blood,  
I'm feeling the energy, I'm feeling the flood.

Now I'm flying along with a flock of robins,  
Looking for worms , scratching and bobbing,  
Dashing along on feet that scurry,  
Jumping up and flying when in a hurry.

I'm bathing in creativity - it's happening to me,  
Flowing from all directions into my entity,  
My unchained brain is full of sensations,  
My mind is flowing with new revelations.

My self once released is naturally green,  
Something organic, life loving, serene,  
A receiver of thoughts out there in the ether,  
A translator of thought, a green-life preacher.

It's nice to touch base with the inner green boy,  
Freeing him to explore, stirring much inner joy,  
Harvesting revelations of the Earth and being,  
Discovering the keys to a green new beginning.

So welcome to Earth Church  
Pull yourself up a pew  
Here we seek liberation  
For body, mind and you.