a sensitive, difficult, and important topic

palestine

where is palestine?

palestine, palestine
where are the lines
in the sand?
where oh where are we going? gonna go now?
all those destinations
that we planned...

i always thought it was the cradle – maybe now I'll take it to my grave. what'll we bury? what'll be forgotten? what'll be left to save?

the sun is still shining in doha and dubai the tennis fans are keeping scores the oil is flowing, the skyscrapers growing the wine is flowing ... behind closed doors

> (i had a ticket to wimbledon in two thousand and twenty the virus had other plans)

from the Golan Heights to the Gulf of Aqaba from Ein Gedi to Jaffa (yafa) from Galilee to Haifa from Masada to Rafah

from Masada to Rafah from sea to shining sea, since nineteen and seventy I've roamed the hills and valleys in the land of the somewhat free. maybe now it's too late to ever visit palestine

from the river to the sea. the Jordan river to the Mediterranean sea.

I looked over Jordan and what did I see? The mighty Red River in Choctaw territory. I looked out my window and what did I see? Coming for to carry me home.

> all the talk of divinity. all the beauty the maker gave. i always thought it was the cradle. maybe now I'll take it to my grave.







and Gaza.