

Birds Fly Through Us

After "Birds Fly Through Us: Arches 2000"

Steel
Wire
Glass
From which our people are revealed
Strong and relentless
For that I have nothing but pride.

A fence of arches
Standing, St. Louis tall
Surrounding us
Holding us together

With unbreakable bones
We are well built figures
Yet fragile in both our hearts and minds
For that I am no less than satisfied.

Welcoming to all outsiders – like birds seeking a new home
With outstretched arms
Offering
Willing
Giving
For that I am no less than content.

Through struggles we rose and conquered
Able to withstand it all
Now only to greet new foreigners
Hoping not to fall
For that I embrace our glory.

He bestows his praise upon us
Heartwarming
Peaceful
Uplifting
For that I am at ease.

Gratifying, yet curious.
Why us? Why now?

All this in a place of beauty
Half sheltered
Half open to nature
In the center of it all
For that I am at peace.

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