

It Began with A Question

Konai Helu Thaman

it began with a question
no one has asked before
will you wait for me

my bones belonged
in another time
my lips were sealed by the sea

it wasn't my place
to decide which new notes
the earth must sing

for the world was weary
the sky pale
and the stars I could not see

but I said yes
and placed my faith
on the rock that noticed me.

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