

MRS. SEWALL'S SONG

Wake up, you are only alive.
The autumn leaves aren't waiting
Till you're prepared to state that they can fall.
Wake up, you are only alive.
The wild geese fly above us
Before you even prove they're geese at all.
But you see nothing there
But one more case to hear:
You rush in like a soldier,
Always taking charge.
Why make a small job large?

Wake up, you are only alive.
The morning sun has found us.
In the night at Salem nineteen died.
Wake up and go to your tasks:
The good Lord has not asked you
Whom He will have at His right side.
But there you go again,
Acting like a man insane,
Muttering and staring,
Lying nighs awake.
Why make a small task great?

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Till you're prepared to state that they can fall.
Wake up, you are only alive.
The wild geese fly above us
Before you even prove they're geese at all.