

Escape

***Come follow me into the hills
Where the trembling poplar grows
Come while away the day with me
Where the rippling brooklet flows***

***Let us walk awhile in peace
Some silent, calming way
Breathing deep the sweet fresh air
Tomorrow? Why not today?***

***Each moment lost is precious
Set it not aside
For some worldly duty
Let's go! Let's run! Let's hide!***

***Let's hide away from turmoil
Leave behind the stress
If even for a moment
To escape the press
Of time and work and business
This world's infernal drive
To savor at least fleetly
Our being yet alive***

***For sure as there's tomorrow
The reaper will be by
Then will be time for sorrow
But just for now, let's fly!***