

# Anthem

by Janie Meneely

It's quiet on the river when the sun's going down  
A peaceful kind of quiet riding gentle as a crown  
Osprey makes a lazy circle high up in the wind  
Red fox waiting in the brush for evening to begin  
Me? I'm just here watching as the stars get into gear  
Thinking I could count them one by one as they appear  
But soon the stars are strewn like pebbles through the open sky  
Only God could count them, and she wouldn't want to try

## CHORUS:

I wish I could be rooted to this hillside on the shore  
Spread my leafy canopy above a grassy floor  
Just soak up the starlight, let it sink into my bones  
Let my roots reach through the earth, caressing every stone

I spend my days in clamor and I can't be sure what for  
My getting and my spending only leave me wanting more  
When I just take the time to sit and watch the waters flow  
A single star can shed the greatest peace I've ever known

## CHORUS