



[Rivers are a part of me]

*Johnny Virgil
to the Ganges*

Rivers are a part of me.
When I kneel down
On the margin,
My hands praying,
I grasp for breath.
Some things life may never explain;
Some secrets one may never unveil.
As secrets become miracles,
And as miracles become legends,
Rivers keep on flowing,
Taking life and soul and history
Down to the sea.