

State Park

The Innocence Mission

Now we're opening. We see.
We are entering the state park
like we never have been any of these places,
like discovering the daylight, now,
and holding on to these times.

I am walking into rooms,
and I am beginning to see your things and their colors,
like we're coming home the first day.
I'm beginning to see your face,
like you're leaving on the next train.

Now we're opening. We see
the arboretum, the downtown lanterns
like we never have seen any of this before.
We are coming through the same doors, now,
and holding on to these times.