

PANADERO

A dandelion flies in the wind
crosses the street, lands on your roof
a waft... arrives at your hand
make a wish.

A dandelion travels in time
over the fields, sticks on your fence
a waft... arrives at your hand
make a wish.

Let it loose...
Consider it done,

A dandelion floats in the sky
amongst the downtown wires
a waft... arrives at your hand
make a wish.

Let it loose back into the wind
into it's journey of rain and sun
sunk in the soil, when it's time
your seed wish shall flourish

Consider it done.