

## Canada Day Poem #2

by Wali Shah

Do you look out at the water and feel small?  
Like a drop in comparison to the vastness of it all?

Beautiful how it splits and connects,  
The things it reflects,  
The communities it nurtures and protects,

Streams echo the stories of those indigenous to the land,  
Nature knows our heritage and history, so seek to understand,  
Because mother nature recycled water from the beginning of father time,  
It gives life and takes life from all things that come to mind,

By staying above water, we are able to make waves,  
The sustainer of life, yet the deepest of graves,  
Enough water can kill, but enough water can save,  
The best alternative to the things that we crave,

So no matter how vast it may collectively seem,  
The lakes, turn into rivers,  
The rivers, then into streams --  
But streams are made up of drops,  
And every drop,  
Is every, individual, dream.