

## To Augusta Reimer

*Alaska And You And Me*

*I wonder how Alaska feels  
when one of her daughters is  
gone?*

*I wonder if she knows  
or feels an empty spot?*

*Like a tooth that's pulled  
and keeps checking there, again  
oh my, I wonder...*

*Shall a day pass this way once  
more?*

*Is there a longing in her heart  
Or a longing in her people?  
I think its true, she does!  
What's more, they care!*

*And that's the reason  
She changes her seasons...  
To assure the white caps*

*of her mountains and seas*

*To cause new flowers and seeds  
For birds to breed and brood  
For whales to blow and play  
Up in Barrow on those June days*

*Yes, she's calling, so quietly...  
a smile on the lips of her lakes  
A hush, just before dawning  
A spread of lights 'n color in  
welcome'*

*It seems to long for a friend—  
happens when one is hurt  
and you look for a cover  
o where is my friend - my friend.*

*There's no one knows you  
As well as your friend  
A few words of understanding...  
A quiet companion...*

*That causes a wound*

*To be healed and made whole,  
So we're both looking for you  
Both Alaska and me'*

*Cause we do not appreciate  
a friend til they go  
and then - O no!  
I appreciate you - my friend'*

*And I want you to know  
For sure and for real  
You just gotta know'  
It's the way that I feel'*

*So we're looking for you  
like for spring we're a-yearning  
Pussy willows are out now--  
and where, o where, are you'*

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