

## **The River**

"I love you"  
seems too trite  
and too simple  
to describe the river that runs between us:  
swift and bright  
wide and deep  
beautiful and frightening  
wet and mysterious.  
Trees hang over moon-splashed water  
like the horns of an ancient god.  
Surrounded by you,  
I spread my wings,  
and surrender to the flow.

Scott Chisholm Lamont  
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