

# Memories Trapped Inside the Land

## Shawn Esch

I see memories trapped inside the land  
They can be seen but not heard

They climb upon the oldest tree  
Closest to heaven as they'll ever be

They hide in the untouched fields of grass  
Running laughing until the days have passed

They walk along the darkest road  
Drenched with April showers and nights of bitter cold

They play in the rivers of time  
Skipping rocks and catching fish

They play and run next to the bluest lakes  
Haunted by time as a twisted fate

Irate, they yell with heavy hearts  
And their silent echoes flood the oldest houses

They scream in pain as they lose the ones they love  
And silently pray to the angels above

They live in the past but only to see  
The memories trapped inside the land

I have seen these memories  
These prisoners of time  
They are clueless they are being watched  
Being summoned  
From somewhere inside my mind