



## FREE FALLING

By Wayne Visser

Over the edge  
At World's End  
And Adventure's Beginning

Free  
Falling  
Unfixed and unnerved  
With emotions jangled and raw  
Past ties tangled  
Taught and stretching  
Fraught and frightening  
Swan-diving into my fear  
Cloud-riding

Free  
Falling  
Towards the promise  
The hope  
Of a New World  
The scope to explore  
To learn  
To burn the fire of knowing  
To feel the tug of growing

Free  
Falling  
Throwing the rope  
That reaches across  
Weaving the bridge  
That breaches beyond  
The restless ruthless tide  
Of need amidst plenty  
And want that is empty





Free  
Falling  
Straining to hear  
My calling  
My bliss  
Somewhere in the mist  
Over the edge  
At World's End  
And Adventure's Beginning

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