Healing Spring

I see you at your empty table
And it makes me want to cry
I'd cheer you up if I were able
Alas I can't, but shall I still try?
These pathogens have a sinister scheme
Which many fear, thus they stay away
Yet grime is humbled by your gleam
No germ will scare me today
Meaning I care not if I get this sickness
Were I to keep you from feeling alone
Or maybe show you my nothing accomplishments
Could also leave you to rest on your own

How I wish for a healing spring
To march forth from the ground
With resilient foliage and bees that sting
For they won't let anything bring them down
And may every meadow everywhere
Be rinsed in a cleansing rain
To purge the infection from the air
We need you to be well once again

I'm physically distant and very tired
But in spirit I am always here
And if you find my presence undesired
By any means I will disappear
Many life forms beg you to be cured
Some of them real, and some of them not
A fraction are fresh, others much endured
Some are injured by the wars they fought
I feel the best hurt I could ever conceive
Me not being well until you are better
I'd die with empathy before living with apathy
Hoping my anguish can last forever

How I wish for a healing spring
To meander down the stairs
While it expands and contracts all of its rings
Portraying any wavelength of colorful layers
And this slinky is a friendly snake
Whose venom defeats all pain
He'll cook these pathogens into steak
We need you to be well once again

Dear friend, please, you must be alright
I confess I know not what to do
Save to anchor my heart beside you tonight

Know that your immune system loves you
They’re your loyal army protecting your case
Isn't that so amazing?
And I’d take any ailment in your place
No matter how deadly or fazing
After I'm gone I'll still be in your reach
Whatever value that may hold
Only one lesson is mine to teach
No germ can hurt what is made from gold

How I wish for a healing spring
A geothermal event
The steamy water purifies everything
Illness erased to the very fullest extent
Eroded minerals are never lost
Precipitating back to Earth's plain
I must see you healed, don't check the cost
We need you to be well once again.

