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Snowcapped peaks turquoise sea,  
Spring implores on bended knee,  
Believing in all we're capable –  
And nothing is impossible.

Somehow slipped the patriarchal chains,  
In a dance / on an overnight train –  
Monstrous as Foucault predicted,  
Enthusiastic energetic unrestricted.

Rhapsodic heart mind of dream,  
Racing over rocks cascading downstream –  
Walks through doors undermines walls,  
Doesn't wait for you she calls.

How enduring how strong though,  
From ego to love is a long way to go,  
Globally it could take all night –  
You'll have to give it all your might.