



Coevals

She's just an old hippy
Who's wearin' my hat
And peacin' me out
Like an aging hep-cat.

A long-ago stoner
Who thinks we connect
On a reefer stoked vibe
In some Raelian sect.

She's all about love
And kindness and care -
A sixties survivor,
Haight-Ashbury's heir.

Coevals relate
Through the history they've shared -
The times and events
To which they are paired.

Each generation
Attached to their own,
Nourished by soils
On which they are sewn.