LAVA FALLS

The countdown of miles to Lava,

Started before the trip began,

The stories, the videos, the memories,

The anticipation never ends.

Then you put to the water,

Leaving Lee’s Ferry and the world behind,

And all the time there is Lava,

It’s a destiny in mind.

And as you pass Granite and Hermit,

You are comparing the rapids all,

Against the ranking of a legend,

And the fierceness of Lava Falls.

The countdown of miles continue,

To the marker of 178,

Where your destiny comes to fruition,

And Lava Falls is your fate.

You see the Vulcan’s Anvil,

You see waters explode,

You see the river drop off the lip,

And you think of past rapids you rode.

But nothing could have prepared you,

You see chaos everywhere,

Giant holes on one side,

And waves and runs to nowhere.

It’s seconds that turn to a life time,

It’s flow and water and speed,

It’s the facing of the Eye of Odin,

It’s both nightmare and dream.

And then you break through the tall wave,

You look back at rapids wide and tall,

And as long as you live on this earth,

You will be living above Lava Falls.

Grand Canyon 7/13/2020