

Dear Neighbor

Tao Mai

In the land where sagebrush whispers play,
Dear neighbor, in the quiet, here I say.
Coyotes roam near the railroad track,
Writing to you, no need to hold back.

Wind chimes sing through the night,
Sirens wail, but it's all right.
Smell the sagebrush, taste the air,
Nevada's stories are simple and fair.

Magic Mountains stand so bright,
Car Forest is magic in the night.
Concrete details, senses in line,
This is our Nevada, genuine and fine.

No need for fancy, just be true,
In our voices, me and you.
A letter from the heart, simple and clear,
Nevada's spirit, for all to hear.