

LEAVING

Collected pen and started write, oh let my swollen Heart take flight
Beyond this myth of Satishunger, bespoken of a foolish blunder
Discovering
Flowering
We bring this Day
To
Night.

Mis-spoken, so my Hearts collected, arrays of evidence solemnly detected
And Hold My Hand oh stranger, to find is smitten with a foolish mind
And cast me out unto to find myself amongst the foolish blind.

For where the Heart does truly tarry and weights of books and paints I carry

So HEAVY is the worldly burden, forgive me as I leave
And pardon.

Reflected is the Woeful Soul
And where the Heartland lies, I fall
With Rock
And Stone
And Earth
And Tree
Not separated can we be.

I steal amidst this flight of fancy

AND TRUTH ABIDES INSIDE MY DANCING

As true the wind does carry fabric and children's eyes discover magic
We skip and laugh the sunshine over, but wake up blind and woolied over
And processed in a plastic package
No-wonder that I cannot manage
To Sync
Myself
With Thee

Deflected hands over fallen sea
Rock
And Earth
And Sand
And Tree
Divide my Heart
Of Listening
We
Uncover this my Prayer to be

AND MAGIC MAKE MY BEING BE

For LOVE is here and so is wonder and sail my ship of life far over the ocean wide
Oh hear my Plee
And bring a distance here to me

For I can smell the farthest ocean
And Land
And Rock
And Earth
Is stolen
Replaced by doors and entry passes
With swollen Hearts and empty glasses
And candle lights where STARS SHOULD SING
And grass upon my back in brings

Whilst lying
No more dreaming wakes
And dreams become eternal days

For I am Wed with Land and Sea, I did not marry here with thee
And cannot find my Heart amidst the fragments of the laundry dust
Nor hidden in my bedrooms lust.

And boredom eats the feet from underneath, the restless thoughts do wander
Out beyond the cobbled street, out beyond the cleanest sheet
Star
And Cloud
And Mist
And Breeze
Call through branches on the trees
Heart Reflect a good horizon
And bring my FEELING Soul
To THEE