

Two Trees

Autumn Tears

Bound to Earth... Tethered to sky
Between two trees... My weary bones rest
Sleeping guardians emerging
From frost kissed cocoons
Between two trees
Dreaming in my starlit meadow

Waiting to swallow the moon
Waiting for the end of the beginning
Leaves fall between two trees
To line my Earthen bed

Gathering my bones with care
Before daylight swallows me whole
Between two trees
Where I convalesce

Inner calmness, inner peace
Undisturbed by time and daylight
Enhanced by dewdrop illuminations
Painted ghosts revive me

Only at night I change
Transform into something new
Molting beneath the stony Earth
My scars overlapping

My new transformation into something wonderful
Face of a doe reflected in the stream
As I sip the splendor around me