Ayo

Tangled in a web of belief and disbelief

entertaining possibilities:

other-worldliness civility.

I was born of an ancient land beheld on modern feet.

I was torn from my mother's hand and sworn not to repeat

all the lives I had lived before before life taught me death.

I was kissed by a gentler wind then given back my breath.

And with this I have learned to sing before I learned to cry

to the heights of the angels wings who taught me how to fly.

And I'm flying over misery and all that it could bring.

And I'm dancing over history.

And I'm uncrowning the king.

For the throne he once sat upon was seated in my heart.

I made room to invite you in then took the room apart.

'Cause the heart is an open space not invitation only.

Love arrived - looked me in the face - as if the truth were lonely.

But the truth is beyond belief

as love is without reason.

Sun and Moon

crowded in a leaf

of cycle and of season.

And the leaf it will change and fall

before new days are risen.

But , my love, I am here to stay.

A kiss within a vision

of a forest filled with laughter filled with song from every tree.

This new season in forever.

Bud and sprout beyond belief.