

## Adelina

Ocie Elliott

Adelina, you take me on  
Caught your days on fire  
When you raised the sun  
Take me higher than I can go  
And you inspire more than you know

Adelina, what do you see?  
When your world becomes  
What it comes to be  
You retired your status quo

With your cherry blossom mind  
Out where the greatest words are worn  
And the fields where you recline  
Dreaming imaginary storms  
I love you for the shape you make of me  
The fog cradling the sea

Adelina, now don't you mock me  
With your gentle lines of California poppy  
A sapphire of yellow chrome  
Mustang tires on a desert road

With those revelries you make  
Out of the silence that you mine  
While the mountains stay up late  
Making the shadows with their pines  
I love you more than syllables could show  
And I'm always sad, when you go

Adelina  
Adelina  
You take me higher