

# Simple Times

SG Lewis

These pages have been written in different texts and different dialects

Like simplicity that combines  
To mean the same thing in unseen spaces  
We relate and reshape to glisten as we listen to simple times  
As we listen to simple times

Taking the present moment in hand, calling the days nights  
As we stand for love  
Stand for love

I am stripped down, sometimes bare  
So that I can hear the whisper from my spiritual sisters  
One kind as recollection bleeds from fingers  
While writing poems that shine

Elegant ceremonies clone me from ancient presence  
See I am drenched in an ageless quest to be free  
Yes, to be free  
Yes, to be free

Stand for love  
Stand for love