

## 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

Stand for love

Stand for love

Stand for love

Stand for love