

# *Epiphany*

The verdant river, a silver skin of frosty breath  
Where the weeping willow casts a warm shadow across  
the deepest pools of my heart

Languid rolling stream  
Harbinger of salty dreams  
Shameless Nonsensical longing  
As i fall into sweet reckless wonder

Wings of butterfly her careless delight  
Wing of cricket Spot of lady Wisp of feather,  
Lavender stream, timeless misty dream

On the grange i walk in lilac rapture  
Falling nights of Elvish songs and fairy tales  
Lost in the silly games we all played  
Until the last Rose of summer fell

Boy child sad saucer eyes of blue  
fragile yellow spade bends against the ground  
so hard, why so hard?

Shattered bridges where once crouching mountains  
conjoined, now hide in tattered silence  
from the reaper and the raging tides as  
random footsteps melt into night

Deadly nightshade soul on fire  
Crowded corners jumbled tears and winding years  
Where are the keys to this kingdom?

In the stillness where all is alive,  
Oh the song space between these eyes  
In the turning of twilight I become the silence, Strange and familiar  
I become the flame, the blue of rain  
and swim into the breathing tides of my heart

Weighed down by the riding rain  
The raging God of wind, falling tower into the abyss  
The hangman's wheel keeps turning  
to a prophecy as sad as this  
Follow the singing sun to Elysian fields  
In serpentine of green and gold  
The song, the soul of living trees  
Under spells of crazy wonder  
Travel at the speed of love.....