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Where doe and faun together knelt,  
Trees drip healing worlds melt,  
The forest floor a river babbles –  
Black opal water twilight dabbles.

Winter turns another face,  
Mind changing sacred place –  
Garden waking from her fears,  
Compassion for the softest tears.

Brilliant green from fields white,  
That same logic shrinking night –  
Bringing forgiveness seedling chance,  
One miraculous eternal dance.

Sweet goddess please this way,  
Path so muddied what more say –  
Just a simple lightning bolt,  
Enough to give us all a jolt.