

L \*\*



Winds wail the RIVER sings,  
Time staggers at the gift you bring –  
Swan's feather unfinished dream,  
Keepsake of what we mean.

Out of night and mountain air,  
Kindness altruism heavens stair,  
Palaces empires ten thousand years –  
The moon hides to veil her tears.

Responsible sensitive enduring love,  
Magic the world can't stop thinking of,  
Modest changes leaving nothing the same –  
Poets scrambling to invent a name.

Paramount to be perfectly clear,  
Edge obviously getting near –  
How do we turn this thing around,  
Doesn't look good this road we're down.