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Rainy day lions abandoned lambs,  
Some sage solace in hexagrams –  
SPARROWS eyes close to dream,  
Together in heaven's in-between.

Angels turn their faces wet,  
Stars bend down hear your vignette,  
Pray the story all would know –  
More doubtless than the cogito.

Stardust logic human compassion,  
Same old magic changing fashion –  
Keeps a secret loves to dance,  
Mystery driven circumstance.

Endless kindness tender spell,  
Pathway moment interval –  
Who would guess words could stir,  
From breath transforming wind occur.