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Beneath soft skies a summer night,
Moon in breaks of clouds in flight,
Mountain meadow wild flower –
Years of memory winged hour.

Longing a lifetime for the words,
Unexaggerated rest assured –
To see the world another way,
Come sweet morning sacred day.

Cynics falter she gives try,
Believes in rainbows angels sigh –
Convinced the up should serve the down,
As started the world spinning round.

Open to possibilities a mind of her own,
Gifts and kindness the seeds she's sown –
If assertive and very clear,
Can change whats going on down here.