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Late one hour full of signs,
At a mountainpass for many a kind –
Touched with Moonlight in the shadows,
A Spirit who mattered crossing meadows.

Sustaining kindness, that you know –
One more moment before you go,
Surfing love in windswept drifts,
Wading Silver River shifts.

Snowflake forests ice caps melting,
Fields of lambs in need of sheltering,
Odds have it you'll come through –
Just by being you.

Platinum setting,
One long night of heavy betting –
If you can imagine the impossible,
That's the hand you're capable.