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Deep the world one time was sleeping,
In its dreaming, sobbing, weeping –
Too bright the Sun on that field of snow,
For her to pretend she didn't know.

Learned from fairytales and sacred odes –
How to travel down cold gravel roads,
Some along rivers day and night,
Sapphire sparkling waterlight.

Could anyone be more responsible,
Discreet, hard working and dependable,
Careful with her heart –
She's mountain Souled and laser smart.

Meanwhile, in another paradigm,
She's waiting at the shoreline,
In breaking waves and sea shell themes –
For Truth, Beauty and what Justice means.