

MARCIA



You've always loved waves edges,
Pine trees roots rocks ledges,
Staying up way past late –
Honesty opening wide the gate.

Swirl of winter river dance,
Night opal happenstance –
Always there with open arms,
Shelter from whatever storm.

Candlelight a corner table,
Everyone knows dependable –
Never quitting protectress,
Before the whisper of distress.

Mountain moving steady mind,
Make it through every time –
How though to regain our balance?
Assure everyone an equal chance?