


You've always loved the edges,
Pine trees roots rocks ledges,
Mountain moving mind –
Make it through everytime.

Swirl of winter river dance,
Night opal happenstance,
Staying up way past late –
Honesty opening wide the gate.

Candlelight a corner table,
Provider yes you know dependable –
Never quitting the protectress,
Before the whisper of distress.

Always there with open arms,
Shelter from whatever storm –
How though do you keep your balance?
Help truth justice stand a chance?