


RIVERS RUN down this cut glass night,
Where sacred memories have taken flight,
You remember what's dream what's not –
You untangle what was tied in knots.

Dancing in the campfire shadows,
In the rainbows candles cradle,
Stepping over heaven's border –
Part of the ocean's loving order.

You bring compassion to this life –
Cry for moments passed in strife,
Forgive transgressions, make sacrifice,
Return empathy, fully pay the price.

Now if for a lighthouse you're on lookout,
Or would that fairies might up and shout –
Just be patient, practice care,
Work out the details and they'll be there.