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Golden wheat fields sky a billow,
Pine trees hushing weeping willows,
Forgives transgressions never counts cost –
Coral reefs for words a loss.

Dancing down sand windswept beaches,
Past cliffs where language reaches,
Mesas canyons deja vu –
Horizons where angels rendezvous.

Sparkling moonlight river eyes,
Raindrop dripping forest sighs,
Opal minded changing dream –
What did you think that song could mean?

Slipping cross the edge of conceivable,
If only you could believe it possible –
The world could all turn lavender,
Time more like a quilt of wonder.