

Kevin



Out a swirling cloud of dust,
Spinning together inspiring trust –
Closer, tighter, the more radiated,
Paradise turning open gated.

Signs of chaos precede lots of stuff,
Molten Earth, meteors, pretty rough –
And now her gardener awaited for years,
Open arms, in her eyes tears.

Radical egalitarian, full moon honest,
Got to be true to pass your tests –
Intelligent, compassionate / whatever befall,
A new bird in the morning calls.

Working late, getting it right,
Seeing the World in evolutionary light –
Pray John Henry stays by your side,
Efforts of your generation be glorified.

