

Madeleine



YOUR STORY AS THE OCEAN REMEMBERS,
STARTS WITH COMETS, FALLING STARS, EMBERS –
THEN IT RAINS FOR A MILLION YEARS,
THEN COMES LIFE. LATER, TEARS.

IN MORNING LIGHT, CROSSING THE MEADOW,
FINGERING THE GRASSES, A PASSING SHADOW –
QUICKLY MOVING / WHAT WONDER MUST WAIT,
CLEARLY EXPERIENCED AT OPENING GATES.

WHERE A DRAGONFLY ENTWINES WITH CHANCE,
IGNITING FEELINGS WITH AERIAL DANCE –
HAVING THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT YOU BELIEVE,
MAKES PARADISE EASY TO CONCEIVE.

FOR THE VIOLENCE AND NIGHTMARE TO SUBSIDE,
THERE MUST BE A PATH WE HAVEN'T YET TRIED –
SATURN SUGGESTS YOU'VE SOMETHING TO SAY,
PLEASE FROM THIS EDGE INTO DREAM SOME WAY.