

Dave

W B o e f m s i

Thunder rolls through purple mountains,
Magic happens 'round village fountains –
Not one to leave your beloved's side,
Nights, this storm, yet you abide.

Frozen rivers, creeks gone still,
A twist in the drama if you will –
Problems with Trust and the polar vortex,
And probably guessed, the Cultural context.

You're not one to be intimidated,
Your strength can not be overrated –
Forever keeping Equality in sight,
Providing Freedom a place to light.

In a crucial moment of Human history,
Reconstructing our responsibility –
Meanwhile back at the Garden Gate,
A worried Angel, as the hour grows late.

