

LORI



Hostess from a promised land,
Baby sparrow in her hand –
Altruism the world long dreams,
Human being or so she seems.

Rock n' roll compassionate mind,
Knows by heart ties that bind,
Images tomorrow healing today –
Changes everything kind of way.

Waves on winter beaches breaking,
Into this night reaches waking –
Melts mistaken morning castles,
Guardian planetary island fractal.

Stepping o'er sea weed shells driftwood –
“What say,” she asks, “if say you could?
How'd you wish to see your world?
Have you wonder yet unfurled?”