

Michelle



Rainy day lions abandoned lambs,
Some sage solace in hexagrams –
Sparrows eyes close to dream,
Together in heaven's in-between.

Angels turn their faces wet,
Stars bend down hear your vignette,
Pray the story all would know –
More doubtless than the cogito.

Stardust logic human compassion,
Same old magic changing fashion –
Keeps a secret loves to dance,
Mystery driven circumstance.

Endless kindness tender spell,
Pathway moment interval –
Who would guess words could stir,
From breath transforming wind occur.