



Nancy



Rock waves tear the Maine coast,
Eyes / ears / mind the Mother host,
Children's laughter / nights desire –
One with the moon a sky on fire.

In the space of falling stars,
Smart phones spirits electric guitars –
Holy the dwelling keeps you trying,
Changing / befriending / clarifying.

Kind of world you'd have us see,
Stretch the wind believe could be –
Altruistic helping hands,
Shared happiness promised lands.

Time to ask where's it going,
Where'd it come from / what's knowing knowing,
About you / others / and our in-between –
By your heart possible improbable dream.