Marc

Stardust, water, sun and years,
Seriousness, setbacks, eyes with tears –
The Summer Love you're wholly made of,
As much unconscious as is above.

Were your setting a fairytale,
Forest lake dusk, the Moon veiled –
Vulnerable heart, never far from Home,
Waves lapping/sparkling dome.

Aware the times, the nightly news,
A different idea if you could choose –
For the World we live/intuit/feel,
A zero sum game doesn't seem real.

So down to the pressing business at hand,
Responsibility for our grain of sand –
Despite the narratives/obstacles in place,
Oceans of magic more than a trace.