

Linda



Touch how seaside weather breaks,
Summer suns rise inland lakes,
Valleys stir with morning dew –
Beginnings of a dance for two.

Forest spinning in a dream,
Virgin threads of what life means –
Family wonder sacred path,
Advocate on mothers behalf.

Will believe in love at first sight,
Yet careful with her hearts soft light,
One eternity seriously swirled –
Nurturing dignity birthing a world.

Indeed we could be nearing dawn,
Waking sky pastel sounds –
Time now for what you think,
Phase change or chaos brink?

