

Nena



Night wind morning rain,
River Spirit Springtime tame –
Complex nuanced unpredictable,
Improbable suddenly possible.

Falling stars drops of sky,
Goodness making world wide sigh –
Associative thinker not too logical,
Fiery dynamic kind of emotional.

A love affair in word and dream,
Changing what alive could mean –
Sharing helpful healing the injured,
Rescue from this abyss absurd.

No more homeless the hungry fed,
Rebellious hopes some have said –
Ready to work second shift tonight?
In cold wet rain til morning light?

