


Naomi



Vines grow heavy / wheat golden,
Winds the waves Seas embolden –
Neath gray fading lavender skies,
Morning healer in telling disguise.

Evolved from cons of living bonds,
Rain forests / grasslands / Lotus ponds –
Magic cape / Compassion's eyes,
One thing about you expect surprise.

With the Universe in pas de deux,
Open invitation / improv rescue –
Peace a chance / Nature a voice,
Justice a cause / all by choice.

At the Heart of Matter / our physicality,
Quarks sharing energy / that's the reality –
Our world doesn't tell us that's who we are,
A failing identity only goes so far.