

Sydney



Sparkling waterfalls wild rainbows,
Early spring winds waking meadows,
Loaves fishes faces in the clouds –
All the good dreams ever allowed.

Lightning storms buds on trees,
Lillies of valley buzz of bees,
Lakes melting robins appear,
Trillium – you must be near.

Pulsing with Earth's own heartbeat,
Here to help us from our sleep –
Savior to caterpillars baby birds,
Intuitive mind ramdunctious words.

Just ask the fireflies late tonight –
What concretely would you like,
What world see wish come true,
What would you have me do for you.

