



TRAVIS



One time deep in candlelight –
Dreams cascading out of sight,
A ship upon the Sea of Yearn,
“Lotus,” painted on the stern.

The captain, did they forget to tell him –
Crew about to jump and swim,
With no idea how it got like this,
What you’re made of is what we miss.

Giving thinking a different return,
Joan of ARC SAVIOR ready to burn –
FORGIVING TRANSGRESSIONS healing wounds,
ALTRUISM RISING FROM THE RUINS.

You the sacred galaxies MIRROR,
What strings in cello bass make clear –
The World is Love and Life a dance,
All you needs to take a stance.