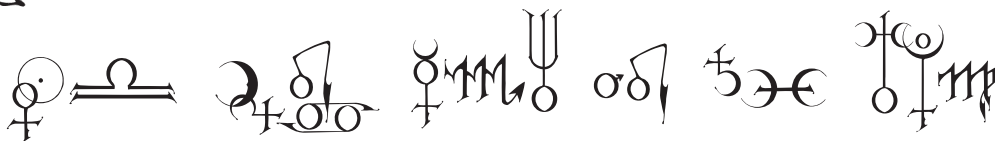


# CLAIRE



Would we knew/Who? could ask,  
Behind the hand held feathered mask –  
Up palace steps before the turn,  
Winged hearts tragic yearn.

The missing you bring to our eyes,  
Ocean cradle/ceilingless skies –  
Assertive/composed/at truth a master,  
High court judge strange spellcaster.

From infinite symmetry a relationship twist,  
As when up quarks downs first ever kissed –  
Equality/harmony/complete/refined,  
Chagall visions your soul in mind.

Come firebird though high the price,  
These ego chains belie love's dice –  
Fly us through your gates open,  
Compassion/forgiveness/sacred spoken.

