

...february 15, 2015...

i am a cloud of never
watching rivers touch the seas -
i am a star of memories
that vanish on the breeze -

i am the singing promise
someone forgot to sing -
i am creation - pausing
to re-implode my skin -

my eyes can see through galaxies
my ears can hear the spin
of a million whirling planets
that black holes welcome in -

i am a single grain of sand
clear and crystalline -
resonating constellations
that have never been -

i am a rain drop - splashing
into the greening earth -
i am the fire flickering
on salamander teeth -

i am the fading of a breath
that eases into dawn
transmuting to the wakening
that births each midnight sun.

