

David's Gift

The trees speak.
The wind recalls the past.
The frozen earth warms.
Your face carpets the unknown earth.
A remedy in the face of grief.
Born through the agents of alchemy.
You embrace your daily destiny.
Challenges become your grace.
Your carapace unseen.

Space

A door opens in the cloud and I enter.
The ascension begins.
I am wrapped like a mummy awaiting the next world.
My memories intact.
My guide prepares me.
Wisdom has guided me here.
Beings kind and resourceful.
I have never been alone.
My body opens up to new horizons.
Fluid and love attach to my skin.
Mysterious oddities welcome me home.

Love Again

It is as if I never wrote and always wrote.
As if we never loved and always loved.
I am a Pilgrim on your shore.
My breath drops of its own will.
You offer your hand...
An invitation to come and live inside of you.
It is not courage alone that drives me...but the
Universe that lives in the palm of your hand.