

a borrowed drum, a quiet ocean....manta rays
breathing light in the company of crescent
moon sharks. Stark reflections floating on
whispering cloud nine, nit long nit
lingering on the way. To a sound in time
releasing gods crying through thick lippe
shells. the bird beaks through butterf
thighs, flutter buy the y. chill, trick, thi
lick winds chasing colorful moons. waning
the other side, single out late look
for that river, that river that river
my heart, a slow st eye in a vi
sky, sweet mountar around endless
of the outer she undulating
fluttering ferr ttori, prie
shafts, empowe light, spe
finding stre es
the reef in the bell marking the
tree, or should i say of your tree? no
that, but yet i of your tree? no
of a angular sky, cascade, cloud
light, tainting a drag on an
on the vence car ty incense
black knights, ranches a
many blossoms edges o
feely breeze wise k
multiple n n on.

