

Two Silver Rings

Heart

They're traveling as they've always traveled
By night wrapped in silk
Colors woven by the moon
The children sleep in the cool
Whispers of movement
And the lullaby of silver rings

Stars are strung like sparkling beads
Along heaven's highway
Traded high
Resting around the throats of wanderers
The days rest shaded by hemp
Perfumed by lemon and carob
By the bubbling fountain of children's laughter

They're traveling as they've always traveled
Wrapped in silk
Colors woven by the sun