

Believe

Ayo

Tangled in a web
of belief and disbelief

entertaining possibilities:

other-worldliness
civility.

I was born of an ancient land
beheld on modern feet.

I was torn from my mother's hand
and sworn not to repeat

all the lives I had lived before
before life taught me death.

I was kissed
by a gentler wind
then given back
my breath.

And with this
I have learned to sing
before I learned to cry

to the heights
of the angels wings
who taught me how to fly.

And I'm flying over misery
and all that it could bring.

And I'm dancing over history.

And I'm uncrowning the king.

For the throne he once sat upon
was seated in my heart.

I made room to invite you in
then took the room apart.

'Cause the heart
is an open space
not invitation only.

Love arrived
- looked me in the face -
as if the truth were lonely.

But the truth
is beyond belief

as love is without reason.

Sun and Moon

crowded in a leaf

of cycle and of season.

And the leaf
it will change and fall

before new days are risen.

But , my love,
I am here to stay.

A kiss within a vision

of a forest filled with laughter
filled with song from every tree.

This new season in forever.

Bud and sprout
beyond belief.