

## 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