

...september 17, 1993...

*free as the sun shines
i soar into skies
daring the white wings
of seagull disguise –*

*free as a new wind
throwing autumn to leaves
i challenge the turbulents
spiralling trees –*

*free as the white light
in summers long gone
i burst through the brilliance
of summers to come –*

*i dive through the music
of yesterdays hymns
to drown in the source
of the songs i become.*

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