

...may 23, 2012...

**feather wings of yesterday
i soar a pale sky
above the tips of cedar trees
and juniper and firs –
above the redwood titans
stretching beyond time
into the magnificence
that swirls each new dawn –**

**phosphorescent images
drift my inner eye
with raven wings and eagle wings
circling my dreams –
all the people that i am
catch a collective breath
drawing in the trillion thoughts
that seed a universe –**

**feather wings of yet to be
i grow out of the sun
collecting the realities
of all i shall become –
a strange gestalt of consciousness
refracted space through time –
from hummingbirds to nebulae
i soar the great i am.**

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