

*...may 15, 2012...*

*the sun shines through a basement door  
to steal the secrets of my mind  
and toss them into songbirds singing  
parables of shadow leaves –*

*i waken slowly – staring into  
window vistas in the skies  
clouds absorbing all the noise  
that memories have left behind –*

*finches – sparrows – seagulls – all  
soar in and out of listening  
until the window is my world  
and i am it's transparency.*



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