

...january 25, 2013...

i am – i am – each single leaf
that startles branch and sky –
slipping the dimensions of
space-time reality –

i am the eyes that windows watch –
the sunbeams that the dust has kissed –
the music that spins hummingbirds
swirling rainbows through the mist –

I am a dream-scape of the mind –
i am the un-manifest –
thrusting into physical
this perfect hologram of being –

i am height and breath and roots –
that greens and breaths the hidden earth –
the swaying of a raindrop pearl
poised along a blade of grass –

i am the waters tumbling
along each hypnogogic steam
eroding ancient rocks into
the stars that silver dreams –

i am the inside woven out –
I am the outside woven in –
until the me and you-niverse –
becomes my stretching skin.

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