



*...july 20, 2020...*

***a scent of lilacs breezes by  
where winds have never been  
with stars reflecting ocean depths  
that shivers into skin –***

***an ancientness of time undone  
that births the mystical  
gathers up our inner selves  
like children coming home –***

***a brilliance shivers in the air  
at unexpected turns  
tangling the foreverness  
out of which we're born.***