



...february 1, 2022...

**the walkway crumbles
while a rose
is budding above thorns –
gold petals edging into light
below a crescent moon–**

**birds are singing branches
from buds into new leaves –
trees are breathing clouds into
the newness of the green –**

**the dawning of each single flower
resounds through galaxies –
like brand new suns wakening
dimensions beyond time.**

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