

*...september 28, 2024...*

***catching words that almost catch  
inside my waiting ears –  
sensing sounds that resonate  
the air in decibels –***

***the echoes of a thousand tales  
are shifting through my brain  
spiralling the past into  
the futures we become –***

***we are the songs – we are the sounds –  
we are the winding tales  
as inner selves merge outer selves  
into the all-that-is.***

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