

CROSSOVER D PRESS 1993 ELLENSBURG

Cut roes in a vase Invisible roses, also Growing here.

All too well I see The Divine is awake In your look

Everything you do Is a healing That's worthwhile

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Birds dart up. I see your name In their flight.

You're the moving Water, the clouds—The sun itself.

The world is new And true and lovely, Nothing else to be.