shadow pools of thought and derkness

Isaw her there once
a preeze the stillness of her eyes
a flute the magic of her voice
i heard her sigh or was it wish upon the moon
obscured
in a tiny cloudy hook
the pride of heaven

long nights of melancholy

Isaw her again as in a dream
her hands there always comforting
in music she was love of life
in life she was music
for me at least

and I was not alone

rose

deep within the hidden boundries of a withhes brew of druids dust silver bells in the revolving world of time a silent man of god his visor raised would stand and wonder in the sable halls of space and contemplate a flower growing there arthur's sword and merlin's magic wonders have harkened to the call of time and there I stand and call upon her name a distance to be bridged the double eagle calls silence and the sea magicians brew Perhaps I could for I in life loved you.

exeter e7

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() · · · ·	our mother t	ne earth calls us her	108		· · · · ·		
A comment		hispers tous			_		.
	or her love	a gentle mother					
		ds she gives to us					
•	her life is				: 11		
	her beauties	arck she jealously go and we are they	.arus				1
	a tear Irom		_				
		ishment to the growing	ng things		. •	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	
		her tears outside	~				
		he darkest night er way of wisdom	***************************************				
The second second	~ ~ ~ ~ · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·						-
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	death spoke	to her in a whisper	- 				
Carried or Control Control Control	from great d	istances					#
	across her s				•		
	in a thunder	ous voice			-		
	i knew her t	devastation	-	·			
	and silence this seemed						
	she said the in that i fi					*	
			e e e		1 1		
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	sbeeped in a	coiono sounda					
	we slept			<u>.</u>		1	
,	with his wing we slept	gs hovering over us	·				-
•	in his inage		,	1 *		, and	
	we slept						
	with his sh ad	low all silont					
	we slept i genely tou	had have face		للمناز مراج للمر			
	in our sleep			,			. 4.
•							
	lost in dark						
	I wandered th	rough the starry hea	78713		-	1.00	
	1 thought his	s hand would guide me					

when I felt alone
he would be my celestial navigator
I think I found him there
he made a crown of stars

_godfrey l kirkpatrick