

(Taken from) "Answering the Blues with Rhyme Whimsy and Muse"

Vows at Last Light

Older siblings at play

Sounds of being gay

Through window fun below

Desperately I want to go

Bottom lip stuck far out

In the heart a giant pout

Ordered to bed at last light

A parents decree my plight

Vow " Never do that when I grow up"

Growing up I find I fib

Silence craved

As the oldest bathes

Three generations staging our play

"I" filled with awe and déjà vu

and wondering inside ...

Just Who is who?

The Sleepers' Night Flight

Lift the spirit above

Launched with The Power that loves.

Below flows earth

of beginnings and birth.

Above stars bright

Blessing the flight

Tilt wings with care

To souls laid bare

Restored to body's nest

Granted a day for one's best

Inside Out

Oh my,

My Outer is filling my inner.

I'm inside out, no doubt.