

Bright breeze over silver lake  
and pure hope through your voice;  
air as clear glass before me  
and above us, massive sun sinking;

Enfold me  
until I am known  
and purged of impurity, doubt;  
until I have harvested  
all potential within;  
until my heart  
is full and hot  
and oversaturated  
and flowing over

back

for you

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