

Creatures of Spirit

*I am a creature of spirit... my spirit defines me
by a flicker we fall into each other's eyes
Spinning across the sky, we bid the chosen way,
as footprints lay before us waiting for our light*

*Quiet surrender in magical mist, love sculpts anew
hearing destiny's plea from our anxious souls...
muses quest in the waiting
while dancing in the dawn of creation*

*We are creatures of spirit,
immune to the flames as we stand in the sun...
we fly heart in heart...*

*Trust colors our wings sacred, silent, crimson and sweet
We wear our beauty unaware... like birds without mirrors
until our eyes meet.... all is revealed
celebrating each glance... maya runs like a thief*

*You are a creature of spirit...
You speak to me through my skin
in rhythmic fields of silver rays...
Flowers pouring from my mouth,
you dine in fearless wonder
as though you designed every move...*

*We are creatures of spirit...
thriving on the invisible nectar that quenches eternally...
knowing nothing is ours while walking in the dream...
Awakening keeps it's promise.*