

Poetic Musings



Soul Changes

I feel something is passing – a simpler time
Like a childhood full of innocence
Long, lazy afternoons
Gazing at my image in the stream
It's moving through me now.

I feel movement in my soul – a road before me
Like the light has just turned green
After being stuck in ethereal traffic
For many lifetimes
I'm going somewhere.

I feel I belong to this place – I know it's right
Like a gracious and blessed event occurred
When I came to be
And I can finally celebrate
I see my way clearly.