Like The Wind

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Feel the wind chase and play In ways our eyes could never see Lifting motes and weightless matter Dancing specks of wayward dreams

Breathe them in
Belt it out
Shake loose the quarter notes
Your starter dough, the shards of
broken hearts to be reimagined with melted gold

We breeze
and we storm
Strum electricity in the air
Scribble into the cosmos and seas
"Maybe" rustles comfort and through the leaves
"If" can uproot old and mighty trees

Ideas travel through us like the wind Forces of our nature Designers and makers
We are undoers
We are creators

Casting roles, molds and long shadows
We stack
We dance
We shatter, remix and line break
We bake, we glaze

Spin, shift and shape
We wander, wondering
Settling to rest on something fresh,
Somewhere new
Some solution, shortcut or fusion
Some evolution
of you

Breathe in
Sound it out
String the melody of your story along the eaves
Twinkle a mural across your starlit skies

Each of our lives
Already a constellation
We are lifted particles of stardust
Bending breezes into dreams