Yellos Blossoms In the Field

you are a mystery i try to understand
a flower of so many brilliant layers

each one a revelation unto itself
each a lesson for learning

the outer you, as large as life,
does not show the gentle softness of your being

inside your booming voice
hides the whisper of a crying violin

you who gives the world your all
are a precious treasure unto me

black pearl, pure and formless in space
within the magic spectrum of light

weaver who joins souls together into a tapestry
chef gathering the familial feast

photographer investigating the extremes of value
driver on the chaotic journey thru my heart

navigating the landscape of mind
messenger arriving from celestial realms

who sings to me the sweetest song
deep-sea diver in the undercurrent of moments

lifting jewels from the dust
architect of fire in the house of time

warrior in the pacifist army
waging battles with words of wisdom

angel in the sky of illumination
of so much thunder and wind

where do i find you
when you are everywhere around me

how can i hold you
when you are water escaping thru my fingers.

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