let it come gently

*by kimberly syntra*

I hope that dawn will wake them all -

The trees, the fields, the roads

I’ll listen as the finches sail

And dive at streams below

Come footfall, come light,

But leave me more to find

Bring lavender and beads of dew

Who now, is left behind?

A gentle sigh, a pollen haze

The voice of distant sea

The last goodbye to darker days

A place for you and me

Above the mist, above the sand

Above the coloured earth

We’ll find a way to open hearts

And lead us to rebirth