

I would like to paint ...

I would like to paint the song of the bird,
Gliding on a current of wind.

I would like to paint the gurgles of a brook
As it meanders through the forest murmuring to itself.

I would like to paint the calming wave of silence,
As the sun dapples the emerald ferns.

I would like to paint a bobcat stalking an unaware cotton-tailed rabbit
As it's ears swivel side to side.

I would like to paint the harmony of a white dazzling world ,
Glittering , as the rays of light gently skim the snow.

I would like to paint a flock of birds,
As they fly into the heart of an deep-red overflowing sunset.

I would like I would like to paint the stars,
As they circle the moon rising out of the sea that grew all radiant and transfigured in her light.

Eleanor