

The Quiet Moments

by C.Yurick © 2002 Prosanity World Cafe

The quiet moments

Reveal the aura of eternity

Seen only by peaceful eyes

That seek not, yet find

It casts its glow upon the common

Forever makes new

What appears to be old

For life to most, is illusion

In small, dark rooms played out

Each actor in his own performance

With an audience of one

Somewhere there is a sky
Bright, clear and blue
And everywhere is light
A green and teeming world

In this land I have built my home
Like a wife, she waits for me there
Kissed goodbye long ago
As I left for the battle

When surrounded by shadows
I taste her lips

Fall asleep in her warm embrace

And know that soon

I will live again beneath the sun