

Snow Between the Synapses Mantra

in abeyance
stillness holds strength
who waits, believes
who believes, dares

to step into flames
with a heart of wood
to dive into seas
with bones made of stone

to chase wolves in moonlight
with no fear of their teeth
to stalk the catamount
with no dread of their breath

we are leaf and rock
rainwater and flood
drought and dreaming seed
we are what we seek

skies fraught with clouds
forests burning
earth split with heat
rivers empty

until snow
falls spangling
heaping hope
where fires raged

silence
softness
sanguine
stillness

you
me
snow
peace