

Juniper

Virginia Wing

You dreamt yourself as a tree
With outstretched arms
Each limb a branch
You felt the ease of a life without doubt
Accepting every dying twig
As newborn sprout
Dream of yourself,
Juniper,
Cedar,
Trust in your medicine,
Keep close the memory
Colour my sight,
Evening then night,
I am your rumour,
You're my advice
Floret and fable
Reflect the outside
With symmetry
Senses begin to synchronise
Negation will come
But seeds are born to be buried
Juniper,
Cedar,
Trust in your medicine,
Keep close the memory
Colour my sight,
Evening then night,
I am your rumour,
You're my advice

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