Kingfisher

Wolf People

I saw a kingfisher fly
Just feet from where you sat
It didn't even catch your eye
What am I meant to make of that?Could it be that you are blind?
Or overcome with grief?
Something so heavy on your mind
Such wonder offers no reliefDid you love, and it was gone?
A sly stranger in your home
Promised you a better life
With sweating palm and cold stareBut who am I to criticize
As I sit and eat alone?
Be grateful I have sharper eyes
And take this simple blessing home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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