

Springtime #2

Venus Hum

From the same place that brings me joy
I'm picking poppies from the sky
Lawnmowers, bees and daffodils
Sunbursts and moonbeams
Dazzling dandelionsPop, pop popping through canvas black
Through stars and back
Flowers and stars and through
There is day on the other side
Bright, brighter, brightest light
AaahHave you ever seen helicopters spinning
Whirling, velociraptors for Trevan
The boy with a voice-sweet whistle of a swallow
A songbird's sighBracelet and a rubber band, one man band
I made my own guitar
Sounds from under the chair
She's over there, silly singer you get out here
Make music with the rest of the class
AaahToday my features speak for me
No tones, no words, not a peep
Just a smile and bright eyes
So lovely to make a sound
Hear them growing from the groundUnbelievable to open my mouth
Feel a river rushing out
AaahI jump right in, take a swim, I wash my skin
I'm glowing from within
Joy, honor, daughter of a heavenly father
AahToday my features speak for me
No tones, no words, not a peep
I want to hug you and kiss you on the cheek
So much love flowing out of me
Aaah

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