

Whispering Wind

in the darkness that is night
the wind whispered in my ear
i rose dancing to it's crisp crescendo
diminuendo dolce forte legato pianissimo presto

breathlessly wind as my guide
we arrived at our destination
awaiting us wanting eyes filled with questions
expectation longing yearning pleading cries

i know not what you long for
or what you need
my truth is not yours
yours is not mine

dig into the silence
into the rich composty stuff that is life
into the darkness that is you
into the ugly and the soiled
into the beauty and fetid portals

go into the deepest darkest richest parts
hold them in your hands
the filth the beauty and love it
love all that is you

hurt pain longing grief
disappointment sadness despair
the wind feels and reaches out in solace
an embrace we can dance into

wind in ears body mind spirit free
inner outer out of body
cosmic collision physical truth
beauty breath life love soul
the whispering wind of universal truth ...

By Kathy Fitzpatrick

