



Fleeting Dreams and Misty Falls  
(1989)

And then one misty vision  
became ten thousand streams  
the lovely water falling  
seemed like separated dreams

Spectacular fleeting dreams!  
A mystical disguise!  
Then have we (again) a misty kiss  
and bid our separate dreams goodbye

Here I try to be an ocean  
(1989)

I got the ocean breaker blues	today I'm washing up on shore
a story that I've tried to break	a thousand times before
Here I try to be an ocean	but sometimes I get the blues
It's not easy when you got	two different tides

When it's high tide I'm in love	then it's low tide and I'm not
Dead water is more certain	but alive is what you got
Here I try to be an ocean	but sometimes I get the blues
It's not easy when you got	two different tides

...a sympathetic wink. . .  
(1989)

Mountain high long time water trickling  
sometimes sunlit leaves, many tall old trees  
but those who know are still surprised  
by this ravine's plain invitation  
into gently hot spring pools  
that are as natural as this

Once there (and in), we laugh at our former selves  
trying so hard, but finding nothing like this  
simple pleasure. . . and the spring winks. . .  
Does it know what is so funny?  
Was it ever unfulfilled and striving  
at some time in its long life?

Or is it laughing, inwardly, sympathetically  
knowing all things are subject to change....

A Harvest Song  
(1989 and ?)

Long ago  
we were sown  
now we're here  
hear our song

At the Lake  
(2013)

It's nice  
A quiet lakeside seat  
on a low 80's sunny day in August

A little opening in the woods,  
some flat space among a grove of young trees  
And some "fireplace mantel" field rock--  
three on top of each other, with shims  
against a small, straight tree

A quiet lakeside seat

There's a breeze  
a rustling of leaves nearby  
and an occasional swaying  
in the treetops across the inlet  
Some insects buzz  
Birds trill their unique patterns of song  
The surface of the lake is mostly rippling instead of reflecting  
Small white clouds, of different shapes and sizes  
move slowly from one side of the blue sky to the other

It's nice  
A quiet lakeside seat

Yes, it's all very familiar--  
all the same as it has been for centuries...  
But somehow it looks different than it did  
only three weeks ago