

lying among the lilac bushes

on your back
looking toward infinity
there are no wars here today
lying among the lilac bushes

all the tragedies
have choked on their tongues
before they could reach you
today

you hear everything
for the first time
the breeze through blades of grass
the buzzing of the hornets
the sound of ecstasy from a bee making love to a flower
the flutter of a hummingbird's wings

looking toward infinity
feeling small
but not caring

you feel everything
for the first time
the sun warming your face
the wind messing your hair
the bead of sweat on your brow
the butterfly on your chest

and you sleep there
among the lilac bushes