Yellos Blossoms In the Field

you are a mystery i try to understand a flower of so many brilliant layers

each one a revelation unto itself each a lesson for learning

the outer you, as large as life, does not show the gentle softness of your being

inside your booming voice hides the whisper of a crying violin

you who gives the world your all are a precious treasure unto me

black pearl, pure and formless in space within the magic spectrum of light

weaver who joins souls together into a tapestry chef gathering the familial feast

photographer investigating the extremes of value driver on the chaotic journey thru my heart

navigating the landscape of mind messenger arriving from celestial realms

who sings to me the sweetest song deep-sea diver in the undercurrent of moments

lifting jewels from the dust architect of fire in the house of time

warrior in the pacifist army waging battles with words of wisdom

angel in the sky of illumination of so much thunder and wind

where do i find you when you are everywhere around me

how can i hold you when you are water escaping thru my fingers.

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