I Feel ...
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I feel the welcome of my calling, playing the harp strings of my heart,
It's like a symphony of harmony weaving the golden threads that hold my spirit.
The shimmering light that glows brilliant, like a beacon of peace in its honey tones,
Is my anchor my grounding, my connection with the love, light and energy of life.

I feel the need to cleanse my soul, to bathe the flower petals of my being,
Existence is purpose and purpose is meaning, a lost understanding.
The lessons and the teaching lessons of radiation and projection come to light,
Interpretation is a nutshell of understanding and explaining the rhythm of the earth.

Flutters buying a moment on the passing breeze and yet free to pick and choose,
The strength of giving to believing is everything and I wish to share this gift with you.
I feel the harmony of empathy in all creation and the focus of my path,
Holding the hand of a real foundation I feel I truly walk the earth.

Mylo Hawk Elderin

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