

Crystal Moments

1. Crystal moments, early morning:
clouds of western winter rise.
Come and sit here by my window,
and I'll take you for a ride.
Climb the threshold of forever:
waiting will invite despair.
Watch the present moment vanish.
May I ask if you were there?
2. Dark the days of spirit's slumber,
wandering so aimlessly.
If you can but stop and wonder,
the wind will listen to your prayer.
Eager to be home and sharing
all you've ever known and loved.
Don't you think you're like the flowers;
is there a tear in your smile?