

Wonder

12.30.2008

How does one learn to wonder
To suspend disbelief
And think of things that may be
Beyond the truth we seek
Of ancient temples and forgotten Gods
Sailing across the sky
In ships of cloud at sunset
In pink and purple dye

I stood upon the flying bridge
Upon the inland sea
And watched those beautiful cloud-ships
Sailing towards the lea.
I thought of ancient Gods
Whose names are lost in time
And wondered who they were
And answered to what sign.

I've sat in the moonlit forest
A flute upon my lips
And let my senses outward flow
To the trees' highest tips
And watched the willowy dryads
Dance with fauns into the night
While whispering songs of love
To the pale lunar light.

The world is filled with wonder
With spirits, gods and ghosts
And every single living thing
Is found to be their hosts.
Only we are taught to see them not
From the time when we are young
But if we seek then we shall find them
And hear the song they've sung.