open up the window sill and part the curtains

because the wind is speaking to us!

shut up!

quiet!

listen...listen closely.

let your heartbeat drown out your thoughts,

and then let the rushing of your blood drown out your

heart.

listen closely...

listen with your soul; your beautiful, weary,

sapphire soul.

let the sound rest.

if you listen closely, it is the heavens declaring the

name of a long forgotten empress.

it is the sea begging for our dreams.

it is the

sunandmoon,
starsandtrees,
earthandsky

telling us to trace the outlines of our future with pen,

and fill it in with paint.

it is the universe telling us we are beautiful.

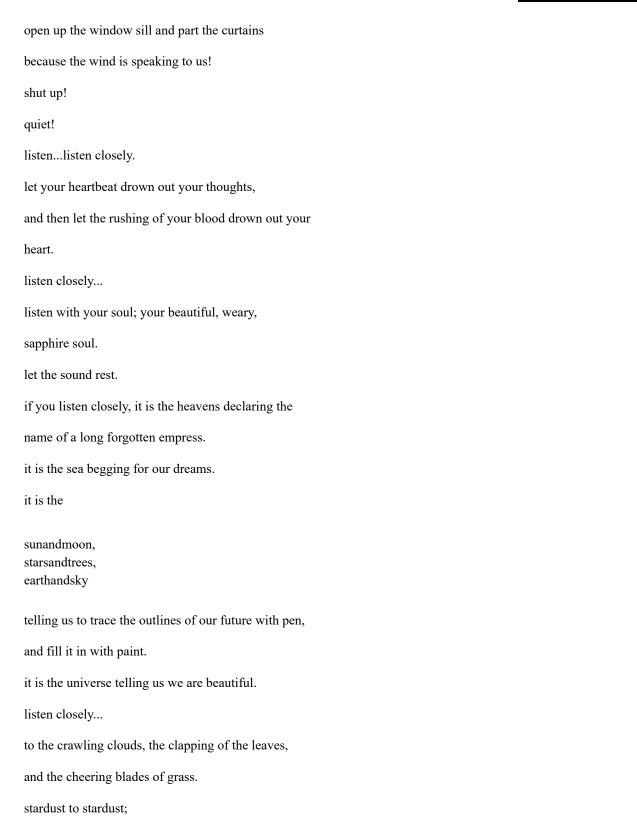listen closely...

to the crawling clouds, the clapping of the leaves,

and the cheering blades of grass.

stardust to stardust;

listen-