

The Dress

My blue dress blows through wildflower fields,
Kissing petal tips
collecting pollen dust.
I spread my arms wide
Twirling
twirling
twirling.
Oh sunshine, make me warm again
wrapped up in

My blue cotton dress.

The white hem of my blue dress
is made of the finest lace
and there, along a picot edge, is
a
single loose
and
delicate
thread.

It catches
On wildflower stems and petal tips and
the lace
begins
to
u n r a v e l
on

My blue cotton dress.

I had hoped to dance all day and
into the
night in my little blue dress;
but now it is
ruined and
so
am I ?
A single fickle thread has undone the

prettiest bits of

My blue cotton dress.

I won't dance any more. Not just yet.

I'll just lay down

right here

in this wildflower field in my imperfect blue dress

and rest

just for a while

Until I'm ready

to go

home

wrapped up in

My blue cotton dress.

Call Out

Whisper to me
 through the noise.
Across the distance
 send your voice.

Call out to me
 and sing me home.
You've won my heart
 It's yours alone.

You are my shade
 and my summer sun,
You're my grown up sadness
 And my childhood fun.

You bring me back
 when I drift away.
Your voice calls to me
 reminds me to stay.

Whisper to me
 through the noise.
Across the distance
 send your voice.

Untitled

Go ahead, walk away from us, take it all in stride.
Don't look back I'm just your girl, can't say I never tried.

You say the grass is greener on the far side of the fence,
But how do you know this is true if you say you never went.

What makes this place your prison walls, the gates that lock you in,
It is not me that keeps you here; you hold the keys within.

No one ever said you had to stay if you're heart does not belong,
But lie to me I beg you not, it is not I who's done you wrong.

It is you, your bleeding heart alone, that wants to go a stray,
I love you dear, I truly do, but I won't stand in your way.

To each his own despite our vows, promises forever lost,
You made your choice, you broke my heart despite the tragic cost.

The days of love and lust have long passed you and I,
Sometimes it's about pushing passed the need to say goodbye.

Have you ever thought you might be here because you know,
That love takes work and time to ripen, to blossom and to grow.

Whoever said love was easy never knew of true love's pain,
Real love will weather all the days and grow stronger after rain.

I know your heart has wandered and you think I can't forgive,
But forgiving you and moving forward is the only way I'll live.

What can I do to make you see, that we can weather through,
That I am worth my weight in gold when standing next to you.

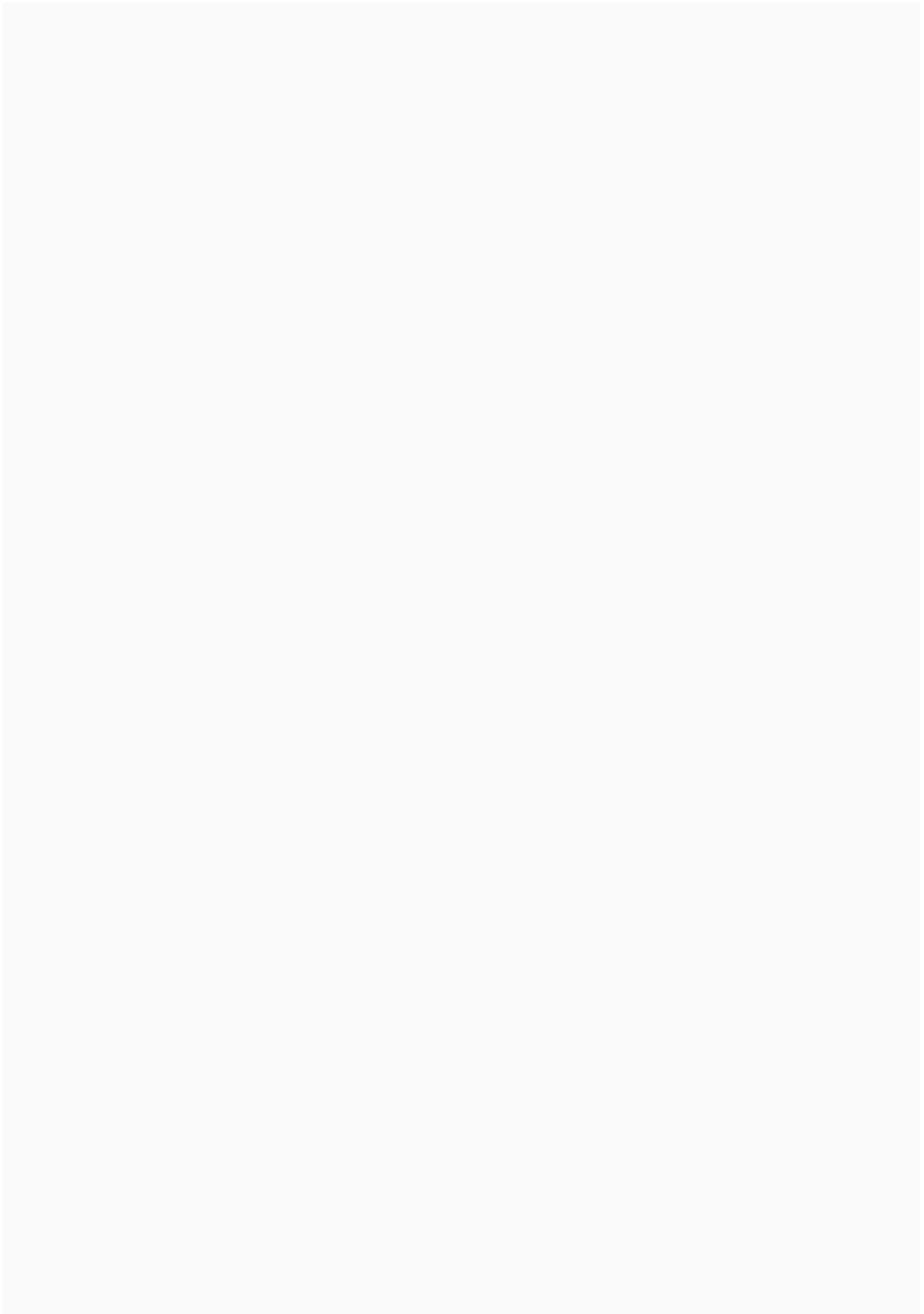
I know things are not perfect and sometimes it seems too much,
But reach out your hand and feel the magic, it's right there in our touch.

We are worth this battlefield, the fight through drudging days,
I will give you all of me, my love, if only you would stay.

I beg you please don't turn your back to walk away again,
My heart may ache and break apart but we're worth it in the end.

We are no more broken than you convince your heart we are,
Stay with me now, let's fight for us and never be stray afar.

It's not too late for you to turn, come back and hold my hand,
I'm standing here , by your side to face what God has planned.



Bonne Nuit

The candle light flickers in the darkness tonight,
The worries of today tucked away out of sight.
The house seems to whisper through the creaks in the floor,
The world is at rest just beyond the front door.
I bid you good night, adieu, and sweet dreams,
Close your eyes now, my darling, while you dance on moon beams.