

Colophon Baldiwn Hill Press Aurora Art White Paper 2017 No.

And the winds swept by dark night within deep dreams to end never

too

by light each day their gusts singing

of their eternal fate

(as a flowing lullaby, fell..... fell ever so slowly.... to waiting dust)

within pastel autumns, hushed moonglows drifted softly upon a softly earth deep within dark time

> You of flesh

the gusts of winds glow endlessly enduring

even while last sun embers dance across age worned coats borne of silent tree silhouettes

long, long ago

yet the winds deep within nighttides sweep ever and ever old

as evermore