

Windwalker

Walk the wind –
Over the wistful, drifting waters of Time,
Like a misted haze over a bended, twisting river
Forever flowing
From Eternity to
Eternity.

The shackled, bolted doorway between the World
Is a fiction created by our mental barriers.

Walk the wind –
Walk within the rainbow's rays –
Each bright, pulsating color's the birth
Of some ancient magick from
The Age of Wonder and Awe.

Grasp the rays like ribbons from the skies
To light the way as you walk
Between the Worlds.

Walk the wind –
Make the Mother whole again,
Let the Father smile.
Give a rainbow to the Children of the Earth.

It will remove the barriers of our minds –
It will heal the anger of our souls.

Walk,
Walk the wind.