Eye of the Sun

Hearts have to open or hearts will break

The Hand of Eternity caught your tears in a bottle

Every field has a path that's been blessed by a poet

Every fortress you've built has a story to tell you

And the temple within you has ten thousand prayers

Let them rise in the morning like a song of a birth
The lover is listening

Everything's sacred in the eye of the sun -

- Lorraine Muir November 2023

