

Lake

By Glenn Currier

You alchemist turning grayslate days
into luminescent jade

You tempestuous temptress
with voice of thunder and lightning eyes

Your skin sparkles sun and stars
and paints peace on our scars

We swim in your moon
trembling in your silver climax

We sleep beside you by night
your abundance sates our days

We dash and flash and storm
you caress and touch and transform

The wisdom of your vastness
reaches us in waves

Oh you liquid goddess
leap into our souls

and make us whole

Author's Note: Written after a two week campout/retreat on the shores of Lake Whitney in north central Texas - May 2003.

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