

# You sway and sing

By Glenn Currier

You are in the waving limbs  
of the pear tree in spring  
the inquiring yellow eyes of my cat  
the majesty and vastness of the roaring sea  
the lively brown eyes of my lover  
the soft sobs of saying goodbye  
to his precious wife after illness  
the soft hop of the toad  
the light of the fireflies  
the moments of their darkness  
the birds who dip and drink  
from small puddles of collected rain  
the male cardinal feeding his mate  
you laugh in the giggle of a toddler  
and abide there in his tears  
you are the unrestrained laughter of a wife  
at her husband's clumsy goof  
the closing off from those we love  
and the unfolding of life in isolation  
you are my higher power  
beyond even the strongest moments  
of my fighting ego  
as a swift wind  
swaying and singing with the sage  
and dancing with the sunflower stalk in spring  
you show me how to wait  
how to breathe in the peace of dawn  
how to be.

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