

Across the water
reflecting on a day
of liquid thoughts
calm and serene
like the moment
within my spirit

The setting sun
beginning to touch
the horizon shore
glimmering
a dappling path
of gold
slightly rippling
from the brilliant vortex
to the sand
beneath my bare feet

Like a road
to another world
of enlightenment
a tremulous trail
that I could walk upon
in another form
another place
perhaps

A fresh breeze
upon my face
pulling me
enticing me
to stand
toward the royal light
and toe the lapping waves
as if to test
if indeed I could
step
across the water

Across The Water

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