

Clark Anne, So Quiet Here

So quiet here
So hushed and stilled
So silent here
Such longing calmed
and tempered here
So quiet here
Swirling shades of evening
circling the light
Last escaping traces of the day
streak the sky -
paint in water light
blends warm
and breath of breeze
and endless
endless
reaching here
So quiet here
So hushed and stilled
So silent here
Winding down
to stopping
gently
here