

BY A WATERFALL

AMBER JAMES

(MASQUERADE 1994)

*Ribbons of light dance and gleam
as they thread their way between. The stones
long left by ancients in the far off days.*

*Music of the water dances in our ears,
assaulting our senses with its strident demanding tones.*

Calling us back.

*Making us remember when the world was new,
and everything wrapped in its illuminating sense of wonder.*

*Still drawn to listen to the water,
life blood of the earth and
watch its patterns, colours and sounds
woven together. As were our hearts and souls
still captured within its magic lure.*

*We flow with it,
we flow through it,
for a moment there is no division.*

*All travelling towards destiny
The mighty sea, wherein all things merge.*

To be one in the oceans of time.