

Miracle Rose

Lazy dog snoozing in the desert sun.
Twitching dream. He got a rabbit on the run.
Growl and bark. Them rabbits seem so real.
May hearts wake to reality
More than what you hear and see,
Taste and feel.

Tired old man gazing at the sunset.
Blood red dream melting into blue.
Waning moon, hiding from the killing dawn,
A slice of light that's grown so thin
The chance of Someday's might-have-beens
Are long gone.

Holding on
Letting go
Only Love...

Miracle rose breaking through the sun baked stone.
Blooming in this dry and rocky home.
Opening, reaching for the morning sky
That tender-petalled heart, it seems,
Is poised to find the only dream
That never dies.

Holding on
Letting go
Only Love... survives
Only Love... survives