Sanctuary

I am searching for a sanctuary
A place beneath the gold and green

I am searching for a ceremony
That heartbeat of early summer
beneath my feet

I am waiting for a song to play
The one where I know all the words
that are not words
But buzz and hum then hesitation
An earthly thrum
that lifts my arms to rays of light
And curls my toes into the beginnings and endings
That dwell together on the forest floor

It is only here
that I am home
Among the trees
Whose roots hold tight
And don't let go,
but bend and sway
Then stand again

Whose tiny leaves
Fracture light
Like fairy dust
And whisper secrets
To bird and bee
To this glory alone
I bend my knee

And when my eyes
Cannot see the glen
I look within my heart
And I am home again