

Feathers of a Bird, Light Rain and Nothing

by Darryl Price

It's all a way of seeing. There's nothing
to be afraid of when you see it's your
light illuminating the picture. There
is something I want to tell you that you
already know. Ask yourself, why are they

so intent on charging you for being
told the answers to all of your questions
are free within your own heart? They'll sell you
anything as long as you keep coming
back for more. It's better to walk through what's

left of the gardens wherever you can
find it and let go of the rest. They lie
a lot about everything. We're alive
with the sun, the moon and the stars. Nothing
exists without us. All sound is alive

with all breathing. Each breath is alive with
every song that was or ever will be.
All songs pronounce and contain the names of
all sorrow and all joy in their time at
the same time. Your tears are in my own. When

you laugh and you are miles away I think
of your smile and laugh, too. We're not alone.
That's just another lie told to keep you
from remaining in love. It's your light showing
the path. Understanding that gives meaning.

