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.

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