

Peace in the Backyard

by Tim Young

No lies in the sky
The clouds lay bare and quiet
My mind clear as air* * *

The rabbit sits still
Birds fly soft in my vision
Silence in my ears* * *

Dragonfly swoops by
Red bird sits so close to me
Sinking sun drifts down* * *

Evening begins now
Sky blue blanket above me
Feelings change their hue

