

PERFECT REFLECTION

I once dreamed a dream.
I dreamed a dream of man and god
of silver petalled flowers bowing to the sun
I dreamed of flashing rivers of light
of raindrops gathered as a pond.
Through the mist of dawn I saw you
walking upon the waves
gentle ripples fled from you as you moved along.
Weeping waves caressed your feet.
I stretched my hand to touch you.
You did not speak.
Your eyes with deep affection.
You moved with me and I with you.
We danced and swayed, complete perfection.
I never knew you are.
My one and true, perfect reflection.

