

The Feather Tree

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The feather tree
What a marvelous sight
As the golden bark glows
In the indigo night

On each twisted branch
Feathers like clouds
With angelic voices
Singing out loud

A call to my ear
Led by a line
Mindlessly following
That radiant shine

A storm of thoughts
Steer far far away
In this blanket fort
Where I feel cozy and safe

Each feather that falls
Lands close to my face
As the tree in front
Stands strong in its place

The alleviating aura
A harmonious pleasure
As a glimmer surrounds
This wondrous treasure

I sit by the trunk
With weight on my bones
I blindly tell myself
I'm finally home

A blur in the scene
My oblivious stare
No thought can exist
As my head's full of air

The atmosphere around
fades into deep grey
While each pearl, white feather
Slowly decays

A face of despair
A mind without thought
My heart skips a beat
As I feel a tear drop