

Ever There

You are never never in any land
where you cannot reach my hand
never never in any space
out of my embrace.

I fly between the windmill's blades
in the rainbow and in the shades
in every corner of your anxious room
even in your desperate doom.

You and I have walked together
when you knew not whether
you would make it through the day
and you took your mind faraway.

But I was in your every hair and breath
where I will be until your death.
Your heart is full of mine
a vessel brimming with Divine.

So when you think you've crossed
into the desert and are lost...
Stop. Fill your lungs with air.
And find me always and ever there.

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