And this the answer that I keep. And this the answer that I treasure. Only once – a piece of paper (Mam's writing) "I Love You." Now away with you." Sing. Let this be our answer to you. "The skies roots and the bird that lives in the moon – they And this is as it should be. Above them and the roots below the sky will they speak of. But trees know better than to give response - only the sky The hill while I said my tree prayer. Mam would help me place it there, and wait further down (Seeking answers, even then.) This wise old self held most of the answer. I used to leave the best message there - because I thought A real battler - always had the most to say. The tallest tree - a big old oak on Low Moor -A flower. A sprig of blossom, a forget me not. And with the message – a small acorn and perhaps I used to leave messages in trees. As a child, a fanciful child – (still am)

Leaving Messages in Trees

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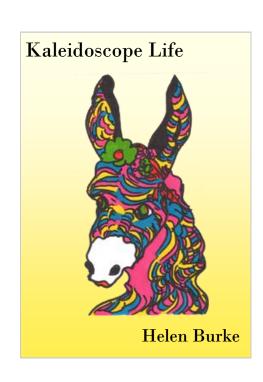
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Origani Posav Project **

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That the moon has been ours to take as lover ... one more time. And thank our lucky lucky stars Watch rebel without a cause We sew each other back together And we drift and dream into the heart of it. It is the colour of fine roses You pour me a glass of wine And him we can tell. Outside my window a blackbird asks how we are And I am a small sparrow diving into the midnight hours of morning. The song of the ocean is you The birds of the air pull us through another day. Like a shell at the sea's edge ... lean on you and you on me . And we are adept at wearing. A mask is not new to us And our hearts beat a little taster at the mask we wear. We smile and say ..we are fine and dandy ..doing good. And when people come and ask how we are You feed me, clothe me, bathe me In this our new religion

DoodblidD w9M

The Valley of Happy Songs

The valley of happy songs is where I want to live The valley of happy songs is all that Wales can give When the midnight Curlew sings When the Sloeberry blossoms The valley of happy songs is drifting and a dreaming The valley of happy songs is where I want to live The valley of happy songs is a cadence That I have never heard before The valley of happy songs overwhelm, overcome me. The valley of happy songs is where I'll walk one day with you my love The valley of happy songs is in my heart and in my head The valley of happy songs is where I'll walk one day The valley of happy songs is beautiful, so beautiful I cannot tell you The songs you sing there you've never heard before The songs that were sung there were with you when you were born Will be with you when you leave The valley of happy songs is where I'll walk one day