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Sublime II

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Sublime

II

**i dreamed a wondrous story yesterday,
from the days of warmth a voice called to me,
i swam the cool sea of verse,
i looked and saw nothing but the dream of Sublime
and i cried, at the endings.
but i smiled for the growth of Sublime
they shall be greater then me, or anyone i know,
i called out
"oh Sublime, i see you"
a crowd encircled me
"we are with you, we will help and love you"
the crowd became trees, roots plunging deep and branches wide
and the sun began to shine, but my crowd was my shade, in them i felt safe, with Sublime
the word
Sublime
the thought
Sublime
the reality
Sublime
my child.**

**i awoke to the sounds of stolen jesters
but i slept still
in the deep waters of life my child swims
swim to me little one, see your father smile
my child, my love
through Sublime i know life.
that is all, that is enough**

John Thomas Standley