Líscombe

I have walked across the water with a shallow heart

The eagle had glided to my eye

I have seen the fire

My water was always there,

The Circle has blessed,

Tears have burned

Love has ebbed,

Sing your soul

I have crossed over now

The grains are aglow

The laughter has empowered you

Cherish, Nourish, Grow!

Líscombe!

Davíd Losíer

Sept 04,2011