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## **Daydream**

We walked the uncommon path

Like brave explorers

Rediscovering the forgotten

And told stories of hidden secrets

Like moving rocks

Folded shapes soft as cotton

A last ride through time

Swallowed us up

Before we walked the path to freedom

We thanked the sun for its dance

Across the ringing water

As our naked feet touched the bottom

And so we shed our skins and fears

Baptised like a newborn

Gasping for its first breath

With salted hair and pulsing waves

We found warmth in the cold

We found life after death

Enclosed and entwined

We could never let go

Nothing else would matter

Under swan wings

And the singing chaffinches

We tasted skin and lips

Following the tide

We would find the shore

And each other's love

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