

## Streams

by rayn *Friday, Apr 13 2012, 2:13pm*

international / poetry / post

with every beat,  
it flows  
and courses

circulating  
propelled  
by a heart's beating  
desire

memories fade, wither  
and fall like autumn leaves  
phantasms, ghosts,  
devoid of relevance  
they slowly dry  
and die --  
litter on the forest floor

parched, thirsty  
seeking moisture  
which only a passionate heart  
is able to give

tears  
of sadness,  
regret and joy  
petition the sky  
to release its  
liquid treasure --  
renewal

sometimes only a shower  
other times a torrent  
this fertile  
forest  
waits patiently,  
it blooms  
only when revived  
by your rain

each new virgin flower,  
every blossoming bush  
anticipates

your arrival

armed with your rainbow  
and attended by the sun  
you release your  
life-giving moisture

the rarest flower  
hidden  
deep in the  
heart of the forest  
blossoms only  
when awakened by your  
sweet rain and  
streaming caresses

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-3149.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-235.html>