

Morning Song

I awake, and sense your presence
Like a song hymning the dawn:

Behind me, around me
You salve and surround me
The greyest and least cheerful days
Shine when lit by your sweet rays.

I leave the house, stepping out to morning
Still drowsily glowing from night's embrace:

I walk as though on air
Buoyed up by your ever-present care
The tentative day made glad and whole
Infused with the resonance of your soul.

The morning changes, fades and wanes
But thoughts of you suffuse me all the day.