

Frozen Moment

Roy Harper

The process of my words profane
The poems I still breathe
The soothing silent masterpieces
Hanging on the breeze
That brushed me with your spirit
And left my head at ease
That woke me up and lifted me
To see a moment freeze

I still see you naked
In my naked eye
Underneath the honeysuckle
Naked summer sky
Far off dreams I lead with you
In other lives
That gently pass us by
We may never speak again
Or wonder why
You woke me up and lifted me
To see a moment freeze

It made me cry
The quiet waters by
And by