



Dylan



Summer morning moon and star,
First breath thoughts who you are –
Daybreak moment sunrise soft,
Communing with the clouds aloft.

Clarifying words golden deeds,
Beloved by children guaranteed –
Master of picnics brotherly lover,
Self-confident undercover.

At home lakeside meandering meadows,
Carnival crowds candlelight shadows –
Warm growing without pretense,
Helpful kind a business sense.

Curtain rising maybe never fell,
At the crossroads heaven or hell,
Flooding paradise islands tragic –
Difficult parts knowing you're magic.