



# Pat



When swan lake lifts her silver veil,  
Blue skies beckon never fails,  
Tame cuddle wild draw near –  
Sacred moments spirit mirrors.

What other Universe more belong,  
Friendships heartbeat mothers song –  
Love the threads you spin between,  
Yourself and what others mean.

Ancestral memories family ties,  
Summer landscapes gentle eyes –  
Cards notes conversations,  
Visits books meditations.

You've a natural self-confidence,  
Reason feeling daily evidence –  
While the lady with the torch held high,  
Trying her best not to cry.