

# Stevie



**W**hirled of dimensions unexplored,  
Possibilities heaven implored,  
Fields hills mid spring bloom –  
Riot of bouquets fill the room.

**A**monds apples seeds unto flesh,  
Not one need left unaddressed,  
Bread and wine enough for all –  
Morning the stars begin to fall.

**I**n a covenant with the earth,  
Roots the ground of times own birth,  
Good sign in the future belongs –  
New ideas of right and wrong.

**I**f you desire what can't be predicted,  
Paradise a garden unrestricted –  
Recall motherly nurturing here,  
Carefully drying the others tear.

