

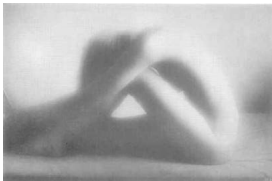
Sharing » What I Like Sharing » Personal Poetry

---

## Like an enchanter fleeing

---

You come in the night  
Appealing, touching  
In black and white  
Invisible to the eye



White flower

Burning like a rose  
Hope transparent  
In the blue

There at hand  
You whisper  
Lines ever-new  
Like fresh prayers

Maybe  
Still to be enjoyed  
In the mind  
Felt in the body

Rebus:  
Your nature calls for  
A hundred visions  
And revisions

Like an enchanter fleeing  
You hide  
Behind the invocation of  
A song.

(January 10th, 2008)