


Guardian of the Hearth

In the misty morning dawn
earthly curtains are still drawn
Partly awake; partly asleep
approaching my thoughts are deep
Releasing of all my pain and fears
gently touched forget the years
Faith connects my lofty thoughts
freedom releases all my knots
Standing on the banks of this delightful stream
sweet sounds and harmonies liken to a dream
Never a holier love than that from up above
a heart full of blessings a song from a dove
I look to nature not as in the hour
forever the beauty and all its power
Not like the thoughtlessness of youth
elevated are my thoughts of truth



Serene and holy is this place

unveiling me into a state of grace

The language of my former life transformed

Through nature's guidance is reformed

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