**TRAIN TO TRANQUILITY**

**3-8-13**

Layers of place cast films of energy

Cloaking perceptions in pace.

Trains of thought and metal

Shift me to a place once home

One placed layer submerges

While another rises to the top.

I’ll drink from this new pool

To see what grows in time

And if some seeds of love be laid

Open up some light be prayed.

Break the ice of frozen memories

And stir the lucid dreams within.

Give my heart a breeze for play

Sew it with the threads of wonder

Wound in colors of grace.

Let it call the gentle storms of tranquility

To rain down dew dropped serenity.

Wake the stirring tides

Wash the memory banks deep

To feel some grace in a once sacred place.