

While the Sun Rises
By Cooper Talbot

While the sun rises, I think about my life that has passed...

How many sun rises have I missed...How many have I adored

And how many rose into clouds where I couldn't see it shining.

While the sun rises, I wonder about love, life, and the fixation we all have on what's suppose to be.

I live through an interplanetary groove where home is where the heart is...Where I see beyond the mind's eye.

Images of unimaginable joy and serenity!

While the sun rises, I contemplate the better half of me...Searching and reaching for the half that completes me.

While the sun rises, I'm light years away from the promise land...Attaching faith and fearlessness to my mobility...And I keep on movin'

While the sun rises, someone very dear to me disbelieves and this must faze me...Cuz I find myself defending, explaining and justifying this road less traveled and the authenticity of the voice within me...who spoke to me...the reasons why I want to live.

While the sun rises, I'm chanting for the answers....Ciefering how to's and why not's.

I will be here forever, flowing in a karmic nature...Reading the book as I live it!

While the sun rises, I give thanks for the beautiful reflections inside of me...for the eclectic style that is the song of myself; for the piece of me that is Goddess; for my eyes that penetrate matter; for the backbone that fortifies my strength and for the funky melodic tune in my heart that keeps me groovin'!

While the sun rises, I realize that I have grown.

I remember where my soul was and acclimate the distance I have traveled...

I am flying high and free and nothing will defeat me!

My dues are paid...a guided path was laid...the blessings for which I prayed...

And while the sun rises, the rest of my life begins...focusing on my wins...I move on to the next sunrise :)