Ode to the Birds

You Inspire Me to Fly

The bridged bones of your wings soar and take flight, trace your path in sand, through the desert sky

Thinking of your blue feathers fills my day, ruffling like a leaf in a gentle gust

The fleeting dark shadow across the moon, murmurations fill the sky, heading up - chirp chirrup

Now I must away with a spiteful heart,

Remember my kind words whilst we're apart