

that step in the needles under leaves  
was you  
and I breathed the spray  
from your hair in the wind  
it was an afternoon  
of some sunshine  
and the warming of the heart  
by the fires of youth  
mixed with beauty  
and unknowing of the wisdom  
within us  
so that each step  
was a prayer  
to you for you  
each root in the path  
a reminder  
each touch on the bark of the trees  
a private love-making  
saying in all ways  
I love you and I feel  
in that ocean, in that tree  
your presence  
in my life  
at my side  
in my heart  
and I feel with every step again  
your beauty in the leaves  
and wildflowers by all banks  
and your strength  
in the rock at the side of the sea  
it is only the sea  
which can move us beyond  
how we move ourselves and each other  
and only the sea  
that will lead us back to our motion  
and these woods, these steps,  
carry me to the fields of your arms  
and the mountains of your heart  
and the clear blue air of your smile  
the world of your breast awaits me  
and each step in the needles under leaves  
is a world in itself resounding  
a universe of the smile inside me  
and the ocean, and the mountain, and the tree  
remind me  
I am smiling for you

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