

Hear My Cry – Elaine Christie

Listen with your eyes
to our wordless gaze,
set in asterisks from another universe,
a spiritual connection that says,
remember us as kin,
sawtooth wolves
sweeping the atoms of your mind.

Listen with your hands
where forepaws carved woodland circles
and our lifeblood clings, still warm,
remember us as kin,
sawtooth wolves
ghosting the foothills of your mind.

Breathe deeply with us
grassroot freedom, cedar and spruce
our trail within their veins,
remember us as kin,
sawtooth wolves
pacing the shadows of your mind.

Let our hearts beat together,
your loneliness felt
in our broken-hearted ballads, on a dew claw moon,
remember us as kin
for we are calling you back, back to natures counsel.