

## The View Beyond the Words

A poem you may see  
Top of the mountain  
Lookin all around  
Sittin restin on a rock  
Seein meadows and wolves  
Hearin elk and coyots  
My view is just lookin down  
For now until  
I start lookin up  
Just what am I seein?  
It is me just all of me  
Livin and feelin beyond words  
What's down there and what's above?  
I see  
What I see cannot be described  
I hear  
What I hear has a nondescript sound  
I feel  
My heart has no words  
I know  
I see creation all around  
I see inspiration, does it have a sound?  
Everything is speaking  
Words that have no shape  
What's out there beyond words?  
Magic  
Mystery  
Just waiting for a visitor  
You, move in

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