



Out My Window

A collection of poems about my view of the wide world

By Mara Bella O



Out My Window

Out my window, my dreams dance
like seeds woven into the wind
as I watch the sky dipped blue jay fly.

Out my white welcoming window,
stands a tall ancient Oak,
Waiting long and wide
beckoning me to learn of its ancient mysteries.

Out my window, flowers of the seasons bloom and blossom.
Life passes by, like birds fly

Out my window I hug the moment and freeze time
I see the world as a place of wonder
The woods, wild, call to me



Dreams

Summer sunrise
Fills the air with dreams

Fly free sunshine
Through my bedroom window
It comes

Birds chirp but no one cares
Life awakens
dreams, mid air

Fly free
Sprout up
And rise

For a new day awakens dreams
Of summer freedom



Morning Love

Out my window

Whispering winds wander

And dance upon the morning's might

Sunshine streams rivers of light through my bedroom window

Out my window I listen to the sounds of silent mountains

I listen to the songs of silent birds

I listen to the songs of silent voices

I listen to the songs of things unheard

Write Yourself A Lantern



To write yourself a lantern

It takes a little time

It takes a little effort

It takes a little climb

Words are our lanterns

Nobody knows why

To bring lightness in the darkness

Illuminate the sky

On the dark cloudy night

When the stars are out of sight

See you looking out your window

Trying to find the light

Searching deep inside

Suddenly you find

It's all you, child

You're the lantern, you're the light

To sing yourself a lantern

It takes an open mind

It takes a little kindness

It takes a little rhyme

Songs are our lanterns

When darkness paints the sky

To bring lightness in the darkness

Illuminate our lives