

# Spring Is So Close - Another Dimension

Alan Sanson

**T**he Wood World beckons us  
Draws us closer  
Winter white in shades of purple  
Spring peeks - decides not yet

Feeling the birds of softest feathers  
They smile to be touched, to sooth  
Their gentlest flutter  
creates the vibration of their song  
beyond all sounds

Baby Angels waiting to be born  
draped in pure soft petals  
deep inside the tiny buds

Droplets fall to rivers upon rivers  
To a cosmic ocean  
so deep, so vibrant

Awake young flowers, time to shine  
your inner glory, beauty  
Send out your scents  
Captured in the hands of Angels  
Thrown into the air  
Drawn into every fibre of  
every being, of every non being

Colours of joy, of love  
Born into existence by the Souls of All  
Merging to colours never seen  
unimagined, unnamed

The silent butterflies  
stop mid flight  
hang suspended  
their motion captured  
They move onwards  
in the slowest of slowness  
They turn their heads to us  
they smile  
seeing wonder in our face  
They love to amaze :)  
Then settling to tickle a flower

Deep into the light we blend  
My cape wraps me  
a million leaves of spring  
enhancing my aura, my being

Once entered never to be left  
The Wood World becomes us  
Grows us, as it expands, engulfing All  
Ethereally Divine €

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