

Love Quartets

by Joe Lapp

One

Wind is in the buttonbush;
clouds heap the blue.
Lotus flowers, dragonflies –
I. love. you.

Two

You're the train and I'm the whistle;
you're the weed and I'm the thistle.
When I'm up you fill my cup;
When I'm blue you get me through.

Three

Wake up, wake up, you sleepyhead!
It's time to get up and out of bed!
It's time to get up and sing the songs,
and shear the sheep and right the wrongs!

Four

By smoke, by fire,
by wind, by tree,
come back to me,
come back to me;

by kite, by bird,
by mountain and hill,
do what you will,
do what you will.

By brick, by stone,
by mortar alone
nothing will last,
nothing will last;

by lightning, by cloud,
by thunder out loud,
this storm will pass,
this storm shall pass.