

Sleepers

by dulcie *Tuesday, Mar 8 2016, 1:48pm*

international / poetry / post

variation on Winter Winds

those who sleep
do not see the coming of the seasons
the flowing of dreams
and the contours of reason

those that live illusions
fed by tides of unreason
balance precariously between
open seas
and pits of confusion

the flowing font of life
in the secret garden
of unconditional union
is replaced by shattered crystal castles
and a world facing ruin

 [Nothing More - Sandy Denny, Fotheringay](#)

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-2157.html>

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2158.html>