

'I Am The One'

by

Michael Levy

I am the discreet whispers on the breeze.
Listen to my voice as it brushes your delicate cheek,
I am all you think - all you seem - all you contemplate,
My thoughts are etched in every rock

Through eons of years I have called your name,
No replies have been heard, no true purpose found,
Listen to my voice as it sails upon the wind,
You need to know my message - to find authentic meaning.

As I float on by your mind - be aware,
You know I am around you,
Yet you will not listen to my voice.
Could it be your choice is not of your choosing?

I am your own true self, dear one.
I have been here forever and a day,
Will you suffer in your illusion - endure rather than enjoy,
Or will you becalm your mind - become aware of my timeless
silent voice?

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