

A Puddle's Prayer

Gareth Alun Roberts

Think of me as a drop of the ocean
that holds all life in its curl

Think of me
as a piece of heaven that winked
and glimmered briefly in the world

Think of me
as a mirror
when your face silhouettes the sky

Think of me as laughter
when your boots let fly the splashes
to make the neatest rainbows

Think of me when
the sun blows out the clouds
and lifts me away from this plane

Think of me
when heaven opens
and again I will be

Think of me