Heaventree

muted soft
caprices the lilting
draped lightest hum
in flutter of
reticent of wings
thunder sea like
each fleeting breeze
single wordlessly
whistling above quiet
blade the promises
whispers of soft rustling
of grass with
doubt densely purpose
heard layered
from in
ill early seductively
boding bloom muttered
sombre ever words
murmurs eagerly
tempting
flurries those
of with
warning keen
rise ears silenced
into them
flight all
leaving
their
gentle
songs
voiceless