

JUST A BREATH AWAY

Look for me in springtime
as raindrops fill the air...
In the splendor of the rainbow,
you'll find my presence there.

You will find me in the fragrance
of April's sweet perfume;
Drifting through the clover,
on a sultry day in June.

An August day will find me
upon the summer breeze...
On the distant sound of the thunder,
in the gently swaying trees.

In the golden fields of harvest,
is where I can be found;
As autumn time approaches
and leaves comes tumbling down.

In the wintertime when days are short
and chill is in the air...
Just look into a moonlit night,
you'll find me lingering there.

When the setting sun has gone away
and shadows fill the night;
When the cloak of darkness lifts its veil,
I'll be your morning light.

So when you feel discouraged,
get on your knees and pray;
You'll feel me there beside you...
I'm just a breath away.

Author Marilyn Ferguson