



## BORN TO FLY

By Wayne Visser

Threads of words across the miles  
Dyed with tears and strung with smiles  
Ropes of friendship woven tight  
Bridge the gulf of day and night

Splashes of smiles upon the page  
Brushed with youth and coloured with age  
Canvass of memories and imagination  
Reveal the art of co-creation

Glitter of laughter sparkling bright  
Eases the dark and catches the light  
Circus of clowns who entertain  
Shine joy to lift the clouds of rain

Feathers of touch against the skin  
Caress without and tickle within  
Flutter of wings across the sky  
Reminds us that we're born to fly

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