

Miraculous

Never has anything been flawless
Silky, lying across her shoulder and back
Following her every single quality
As the gentle flow on the rocks before the waterfall
Or the flower bed across the dune
Red sunset across the horizon
-free, comfortable, lovely, allowed to run wild yet tame
Like every colour of the rainbow
Like every jewel on the royal crown
Each strand as beautiful as the next

Never has pearl been so ordinary
Dull, shadowed by the glint in her eyes
Never before has anything been this striking
As gorgeous on the inside as that which unworthy eyes can see
Never before has one been this blessed
To see both sides of beauty at once
Never before has anything been so.....

By Hillary Dube