

Sitting under the Apple Tree

by Pare-ata Netana

Sitting under the apple tree,
The dew and grass like sea,
Me amongst the lazy sheep,
My world has gone from focus,
Drifting drift thought through daisies and lotus-like cloud
My thoughts surround me like veil, like shroud,
My body, my mind like lotus and cloud,
I light my light,

I rise not fight,

Rise and inspire, higher and higher.