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Between Heaven and Earth

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Ice

The water fallen, a forest frozen, a winters day, the mist settles.

A pain has fallen, a beauty frozen, trees only feel, we only see.

Covered, coated, shiny, sparkle, covered, coated, weighted, strain.

A gift, a blessing, a once in a lifetime, a burden, a punishment, the end of a lifetime.

Should we not feel their pain, should they not see their beauty?

We see the tree, we know it is frozen. The tree feels our stare, it knows we too are frozen.

By: Steve Anderson

Between Heaven and Earth

I could find in earth your eyes
but in heaven your sight.

Down on earth I’ve got your lips
but in heaven your smile.

So, for all of those reasons
I don’t care if in earth
I lack of your eyes and lips, if here where we are
I own your sight and smile.

By: Paty Ochoa