

## ECHOES ON THE BREEZE

The laughter of children is echoing on the breeze,  
The sound filtered in rhythms of transparent ease,  
So easily the children reach forward in each new day,  
So gently they teach us to move forward in a new way.  
For those of you that have lost the echo of youth,  
You must return to the dream, of which you are now mute,  
Look to the whisper of the voice from deep within,  
This is the child with the memory that has withdrawn from world din.  
Hear the message of the sweet and gentle heart,  
See the beauty in the new day as you will start,  
Speak of the delight that is unfolding before your eyes,  
Dream of the unlimited as you gaze upon the blue sky  
When you hear the echo of the voices of the children,  
Stop for a moment and remember the beauty that has become hidden,  
See for a moment from the eyes of the children,  
And join in the memory and the future that is unfolding.  
Hear through the echo, the voices of time,  
See with your memory all the things you have denied,  
Be for a moment and still the world from your thoughts,  
Just open your heart for the messages that echo has brought.  
For in the echo of the voices of the children on the breeze,  
Has come a haunting memory in which you alone have the keys,  
Take the memory as it rises to the fore,  
Reach for the future as one with the children evermore.  
The laughter and joy and pain of the children's voices on the wind,  
Are ever reminiscent of the childhood memories held within,  
To be a child and see the light of the beginning in each new day,  
These are the simple truths that we as adults, give away.  
Reach for the breeze as it ruffles your hair,  
Reach for the sunshine as it touches skin that is bare,  
Reach for the moon in your dreams through the night,  
Be as a child in your vision - innocence soaring in the flight.  
Touch the imagination that has long since been at rest,  
Feel the moment as the imagination is not put to a test,  
Reach for the glimmer of the response that will be,  
Feel the new day beginning as your spirit soars free.