

For Marijke

FLOWER, FRAGRANT

By Aart Beunderman

Light in my day,
Blue sky in my grey
You dance like a flower, fragrant,
Moved by a heartfelt breeze,
Most radiant Spring
You are my most tender awakening.

I think I am an artist
Sure, I can write you a song,
But the art of living
You've known all along.
You're the real teacher
Heart and soul, heart and soul,
All I can teach you
Is what I'm hoping to learn,
How to stand up and not to fall

I sing you harmony
From a heart dissonant and torn,
But you're the brilliant melody,
My hymn waiting to be born.