

## Heart Seems to Know

Tide turns shoreward as we sail forward,  
Facing ebb and flow.  
Heart just knows your need for closure,  
But how does Heart know when to let go?

Wind seems to know how hard to blow.  
Stream seems to know which direction to flow.  
Dream seems to know how much to show, and  
Heart seems to know when it's time to let go.

Offspring have grown, migrants have flown,  
Some visions have come and gone;  
With wistful gladness and blissful sadness,  
We're making peace with the ones undone.

It's neither deprivation, nor resignation;  
It's not about giving up.  
It's more resolution or revelation,  
It's more about living up to the moment.