Fallen

Envy not older brothers' front-row seat to the song sparrow's concert. From their lofty view they strain to glimpse purple starflowers hugging your broken torso, sienna ants sheltering in pocked heartwood void of viscous sap, lacy bracken fern, Oregon grape, wild cherry paying their respects. Exult in your shadowed resting place lush with epigeal life as brothers stand vigil.

--Kristin Alexander https://www.kristinalexander.com