

The Seed of Life

Just before those first
rays of sunlight appear
on the horizon
you can feel the night
longing for the day.

It is raw and simple
like life confined
to a seed waiting
for the right time
to burst forth.

The seed of life in you
needs that dark place
to grow into a yearning
the husk cannot hold.

Until,
no matter how hard
your shell, it will crack'
open to the light coming
from beyond
your own horizon.

Nick LeForce