

*What's on your horizon?*

*Morgan*

*Chai*

## “Voices on the Wind”

Voices on the wind embracing my soul,  
tales of past centuries are whispered when told.  
On wings of the night I soar through space,  
dancing on stars with such splendid grace.

When lifted from the physical plane,  
it seems so perfect that it's all quite sane.  
And I never question the freedom I feel,  
because it's always so right, so real.

I anticipate the voices on the wind,  
to carry me away on our next little spin,  
through dimensions and universes of time,  
that grants me reprieve from my feeble earthbound mind.

© November 1987, All Rights Reserved, Morgan Chai