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Sweet Avaline

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Sweet Avaline

Tavia Lloyd

Sweet Avaline

This world doesn't deserve you but the earth will preserve your every step
Every breath in you take will be a breath out of love I'll leave in the air for you
To breathe in kindness and taste laughter in the little lungs your chest confides

I will nourish your self-worth and teach you confidence to feel for centuries
I'll teach you the beauty of stillness and how colors sound in the night
I will grow trees of compassion and history for you to read through in its roots
I'll play movement for you so you can experience
the fluid motion of body and mind
I will bake love and wisdom into foods so divine you'll crave
the goodness of soul
I'll lift you high in the air to feel raindrop bliss on your plush colored skin

At bedtime I'll hold you while reading from trees
of various knowledge and talents that go unseen
At night I'll listen to the sound of your slumber
while I smile in the mist of your wonderful dreams

I'll teach you the gifts of the earth and the elation
of hearts beating to the ravine of humility
I will build curiosity out of the night stars above
you teaching you the way of constellations
I'll show you the bravery and courage of strong people
someday you might idolize
People from all nations, all talents, all intellects and feverish might

You'll teach me to love the simplicity in life
and the present moment you gift into my sight
Sweet Avaline, I cannot wait to teach you such marvelous things.