

Jel Davenport

My Soul has settled

My soul has settled
Amongst the rushes
That the west wind rustles
In the limestone
That is turned into garden
In the sky
Of sun and stars

My soul has settled
Deep, deep
Into the earth
Fluctuating in the
Tidal waters
Of the Kaipara

My soul has settled
To know no restlessness
No urge to move
Away from the land
That shares its secrets
By the flutter of
A fantail

My soul has found
Its place
Amongst
Like minded beings
And fellow spirits

My soul is your soul
Speaking quietly and knowing each other completely.