

## Whispers

The wind whispers into her falling black hair  
Pulled back by the silver bird of eternity  
That always takes flight from the perils of this life  
Slaves chiseling out a living  
Taken from their homes as their lands were conquered  
By these invaders that now own them  
They have a deity of gods to worship  
As this woman dressed in her best finery  
Is extensively worshipped  
So that the gods will be kind to this multitude  
The stones of blue match the flowing waters of the Nile  
To remember the importance of this river  
Greatly needed for irrigating the crops  
That will grow so bountiful and flower Egypt  
As a white pigeon looks over the palace court  
A peacock shimmers with color  
Birds fly all over in absolute freedom  
The fan of black and white  
Is a symbol for daylight which has to be overtaken by night  
And it's a cycle of life that will always continue  
From one generation to the next  
One form or another will exist for humanity  
Gold spinning out  
Dazzling in the sun of this prosperous land  
Bouncing of the sparkling sand and reflecting till early dawn  
Humanity has hope with this stunning goddess  
Shining into time and portraying wealth in her arms  
Holding the life cycle to be born  
The full description of this antiquity world cannot be fully appreciated  
Till we are there with them  
The deep feelings of humanity entranced in the sand  
And gone peace and their goddess

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