

I

I am the voice of the desert wind,
I am the light of the stars.
I am the road through the wilderness,
I am a cage without bars.
I am the scent of a rose in bloom,
I am a bird in the sky.
I am the cry of a child in the womb,
All that there is, am I.
I am tomorrow's yesterday,
I am merely a dream.
I am the essence of time itself,
I am a fish in a stream.
I am a thought which is here, then gone,
I am a sight never seen.
I am the glimpse of sunlight at dawn,
I am what might have been.