

## *Rebirth*

Tonight you are  
in your Mother's  
arms

and in my heart.

What is it like,  
I wonder,  
to come home  
in the fetal  
position?

How must it  
feel to be in the birth  
canal of destiny  
for a second time?

If only I could  
place my head  
upon the womb  
of the world  
and listen to your  
heart beat.

If only my hand  
could feel your  
body in motion.

I trust in the chord  
that nourishes you.

Again you will be  
delivered.

I will be listening for  
the sound of your rattle.

