**Forgiveness**

Slumbering dreamers, snug by their hearths

Stir in their troubled sleep

Safe in their homes, firmly on earth

Visions of wrongs mar their peace

Slumbering dreamers, snug by their hearths

Sheltered from harm neath their roofs

Safe in their homes, firmly on earth

Sure that the ground cannot move.

But far below

Under the roots

Of that old sycamore tree

Far down below

Past strata of bones

And layers that used to be sea

Two plates abut, there is a fault,

Presaging tremors of earth

Burgeoning weight of networks of roads

Pressuring ancient berths.

Slumbering dreamer, gently wake up

Look through the tunnel of time

Back through the layers of life’s buried wrongs

Not knowing what you might find.

Slumbering dreamer, gently wake up

Unlock your memory gates

Travel through layers of life’s hidden wrongs

Brave all the shocks that await

Deep in your heart

Memories abide

Dormant, some smothered in shame.

Don’t be afraid

Lift off the weight

Lest your heart tremor or quake

The fault in the earth may buckle the land

Toppling buildings and trees

But the faults in our past we can mend with a word

I forgive you, will you forgive me?