I give you this
One thought to keep,
I am with you still,
I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glints in the snow. I am the sunlight on the ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken
In the morning hush
I am the swift, up lifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not think of me as gone –

I am with you still

In each new dawn.