

## Thin veil

What chance to meet with the sublime around  
the sprawling building sites of cities known  
but changing all the time and, far from home,  
what odds to reconcile my lost and found?  
Simply as a birdsong, with timeless ease  
of poetry, I'm spirited to sail,  
so strangely unforeseen but thinly veiled,  
encircled by a warm and scented breeze.

