

# Lights and Shadows

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## I Left All This One Day

David Kibby

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By David Kibby

I Left All This One Day

I left all this  
One day  
And soared between  
White clouds  
The size of  
Islands over my home,  
It was precisely at  
3:15 P.M.  
That day my senses shifted  
From that of an earth-walking  
Primate to an extraordinary  
Freedom of a bird,  
To dip and turn  
And roll and climb  
At one's own will  
Reminded me of the  
Mastering of a thought  
From conception to concrete  
Or the mastering  
Of one's body on the  
Ballet stage,  
Or the mastering  
Of the peculiar traits  
Of a racing hull,

(Cont.)

Or a thousand other  
Perfections hard sought,  
Hard won and hard kept,  
But,

I've only been in this airplane  
Five minutes,  
What makes me think  
I accomplished something  
Special?

Simply,

I've found a joy  
Something worthwhile to lift  
Me above myself in every sense,  
And how often has  
That,  
Ever happened, to me?

Sing us songs of rapture,  
To a world we seek yet strong,  
Give us prayers for living,  
In a world of constant wrong.

Deliver us from the oppressor,  
Make my words speed forever to say,  
That since now the unknown is opened,  
Truth is the lasting way.