**Ode to Cherry Blossoms**

Feiya Zhang

always at this time a glass pane cracks

*she falls through the glass ceiling of heaven,*

*fleeting & fragile. her eyes of morning dew*

*behind a misty veil of rain.*

you glimpse her face of unspoken beauty

*clasped dreams shimmer in the fray.*

*a pulse flutters like petals blown in*

*a rushing wind.*

a gemstone of spring & undying light

*like white fire she arrives by your side,*

*fierce & overflowing. a brimful of*

*life in one breath.*