Yentl Tijssens

Wisdom

Preston Losack

Soprano & Piano

Wisdom

PRESTON LOSACK

I saw Wisdom running
In a white summer dress
Toward me with a smile.
What did She have to say?

Her game is always novelty, And I'm captivated by Her When She comes out to play.

She ran through that tall-grass field, Hurrying with a secret. She bent forward, And She whispered.

The prairie grass moved the message, One blade to the next, All the way to my ears.

Oh! She sends such poetry — Simple,
Sublime,
Hushed secrets of that Girl
Who whispers, "Truth!"

Wisdom

PRESTON LOSACK
YENTL TIJSSENS
FEBRUARY 2022





