

# PATCHWORK

~ Brian Laidlaw & The Spellerverse 2-25-22

A patch of sand at sunset  
A patch of love is all it takes, sometimes to heal  
A patch of wishes  
A patch creates new from old  
A patch I wear on my felt hurts  
A patch on my heart is not enough  
A patch of compassion and love  
A patch in Seattle is a pea patch filled with green and colored plants galore  
A patch of love can make us real  
Great patch is a bridge for the disconnect  
A patch of sounds clacking the keyboard  
A patch of ice waiting to melt like your heart tonight  
A patch protects what once was broken  
A patch of neatly fallen snow  
A patch of dirt where the dogs make friends  
A patch of space permeated with ccompassion  
A patch is a skin Graf done with precision and care  
A patch of blue sky above one's head making the heart full  
Patches are born of the sacrifice from the whole  
A patch of my heart will always be yours  
Life leaves our hearts patched with hurt while we search for patches of comfort  
A patch holds the world together like wet strands of soaking words of love  
Patches live in peoples hearts  
A patch...around and through  
The patch I lost is like a blanket covering the ground  
A patch of sounds that hides all the words and emotions. A simple board that brings that patch to life, as it stretches through the clouds of disbelief  
A patch of ice is slippery  
A patch of friends waiting to go for a hike and swim  
A patch of golden lace to hide chaos and add light to help our eyes  
A patch of real words to help others when they are upset  
A patch, how beautiful and worn  
A patch of earth waiting for a garden  
Zoom is a patchwork of lives  
A patch done violently and with haste to stop the blood  
A patch of sunlight in which a large spotted pointer lazes  
A patch of life is mostly a mirror  
A patch of golden, mirror-calm regulation  
A patch of light  
Nicely a patch of light in darkness  
Patch me into you