

Disc

by rathe *Wednesday, Apr 16 2014, 11:48am*

international / poetry / post

ride the resonance
the soft and wild
embrace
that carries everything
effortlessly

somewhere
in its Being
vibration persists
like the cymbals
that hiss
long after the clash

the thud of percussion
throbbing of blood
coursing
rushing
thru my veins
carrying
potions of pleasure,
pain
poetic euphoria

wine becomes
water (again)
pushing
raining in my head

the city collapses
in on itself
spinning wires, threads
into a cocoon
that promises
metamorphosis

a winged creature
takes to the air
and returns to Thebes
the city
of Gods

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1095.html>