## 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