

Mystic Rose

by ryall Tuesday, Apr 22 2014, 1:14pm

international / poetry / post



Rotations of Venus

i cut it loose today
i just let it go
without regret
or second thought
a complete separation

a culmination
that took an entire lifetime
to reach
it was total

between the beat
of a heart --
the precise location
where inspiration
and expiration
exchange places
so it was
so it is
where i confronted
everything that
is, was, or will be

that continuous
moment
that appears when
identity disappears

i was happy to cut it loose
never to return,
i had lost myself
and gained

in a moment
everything there is
to gain
by losing everything
that had taken a lifetime
to accumulate --
in the end
it amounted to nothing
chimera, mirage, dream
which i imagined real

dream machines
and dream objects
are corporeal
in dream worlds

i dispensed with
chattels, goods,
identity
the anchors of vanity
esteem, regret
and loss,
then time
surrendered to
endlessness

the sun rises
effortlessly
today
the day i lost
it all
and found
You rudderless
in the limitless
expanse