

Disembodied

by wisp *Friday, Jan 16 2015, 7:59am*

international / poetry / post



[i hear] ur voice carried
on the ether
as fluids are far too gross
a medium for u now

it's alive, more alive than
when u inhabited this plane
ur presence is more immediate
and tangible now

i had no doubts, as the timeless
flux knows no distance,
every manifestation
is present before the thought
is fully formed,
a wonder only to the gross-minded

it is more than light as it evokes
an emotion a distinct characteristic presence
that is unmistakably you

ur love defies past, present and future
and it never fails to locate me --
we are always together
beyond the reach
of distorting time
and confining space

i hum the refrain
while ur angelic voice fills the

heavens instantaneously

i told u nothing could separate us
u didn't believe me then
so now u know
u have made the transition
and ur voice bubbles with joy

'will u love me tomorrow?'
the humour is not lost
on me

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1437.html>