## **Into Luv**

by lae Friday,  $Nov\ 9\ 2012$ , 10:05am international / poetry / post

i never know ...

is it the time of night, mood, fatigue or just the inherent joy in us all?

i'm continually falling into love, as opposed to 'in' love

it is safe, inviting easy and offers comfort beyond my ability to describe in words

abandoning everything including all notions of identity love's slow swirling vortex opens like a flower, a galactic centre where the procreation of suns, stars and Gods occurs

the deeper one falls the more comforting, restoring

it is odd that today's media and cultural consciousness directs people to war, hate, division and the horrors of hell when selfless love is free, immediate and heals all ills

moving in ever decreasing spirals enveloped, respiring ever so slowly Love – deeper and deeper intoxicated until, like a stunned drunk i spiral into the ecstatic ...

i only wish i could take you all with me but everyone must make the journey themselves only to meet again in Luv

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-224.html