

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>