

## 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

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