

Secret Heart

by drew *Thursday, May 26 2016, 1:12pm*

international / poetry / post



between
what is
and what is not,
there

falling awake
or dreaming in sleep
between reality and illusion
there

something draws you
irresistibly
between the mirror image
and that which it reflects
there

a promise or a lie
hides
luring you
to discover which

like an image
that casts a shadow
from somewhere
to our third dimension
there

a lotus
that has not yet opened
to the sun
everything that is

and is not
entwined together
ready to reveal its
secret heart
to the warm rays
that only you are able
to radiate

the secret flower
rooted in mud and slime
emerging from watery depths
rests neither soiled nor wet
on the surface waiting
for you only

the radiating sun
of your being
unlocks the secret
that is hidden in its centre

unforced, deliberate
its petals open
to reveal its heart
but only to you
and the radiating sun
of your
immortality

