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



Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2245.html