

## 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

