

without a lover ...

by zephyr *Sunday, Apr 16 2017, 3:03am*

international / poetry / post

mind flies as there is nothing to anchor it to the ground

without hopes and desires the soul is released, as the bonds
of mind are broken

without a soul a mountain appears in an otherwise
homogeneous liquid world --

is it strange that incongruities and binaries juxtapose naturally
in perfect equilibrium at the summit of this mysterious mountain?

stranger still is the violet rose that grows in ice at the very peak, its
scent
delivers one to paradise

but i do not speak of the natural but supernatural world which
has never been completely traversed by any being or creature

i have great empathy for the next being that falls in love with this
poet,
as grounding me after these flights is nigh impossible