

## Keys

by dulcimer *Saturday, Jun 24 2017, 9:05am*

international / poetry / post

they fall and tumble  
in mathematical precision  
not equations but notes/music  
the music i see, hear  
and taste

darting at times then slowly flowing  
like distant galaxies  
the constant rhymes and rhythms of  
existence

transported and carried to where  
the symphony leads with the precision  
of a rose before it blooms  
or lightning before it strikes  
knowing beforehand what will happen  
as the music leads in clear directions

tap those jewelled keys pluck those strings  
let sound resonate forever, how easy it is  
to understand sound, colour  
and the form they make  
as Life

play the secret chords and arouse  
the sleeping wheels of life  
that merge into white light,  
seven octaves issuing  
from one primordial sound  
and returning to it

who or what could miss it?  
only those that inhabit  
dullness

i see you as sigil distilled to ur essential form  
represented as geometry that associates  
specific sounds with every  
overlapping geometric form  
i know ur name the name hidden by ur ignorance

deep in this myriad called everything nothing escapes

reduction to its essential nature,  
can u not see?  
of course not  
u inhabit the plane of the blind, deaf and mute

if u stand before a locked door  
with a key in ur hand  
surely the next step is obvious  
but not here in this  
nightmare called civilised society  
where only darkness, ignorance  
and violence prevail

unlock urself and see what is Real  
clean ur senses of the media filth  
that dulls and captures,  
free urself and Fly --  
u only appear as a limited terrestrial being  
though u have issued from ALL  
and to all u will return  
if u take the road u have pre-scribed  
for urself, no-one is able to return by any other  
means or avenue, your way outward  
is also Your way Home if u unlock urself  
and range Free

this is not a poem, it's a Promise