

In Dreams

by lex *Saturday, Sep 16 2017, 8:53am*

international / poetry / post

seven leagues in one step travels the mind
while the body remains behind -
mind is free when it chooses
or is impelled by a vision, a sacred mountain
that rises above the clouds
surrounded by deep valleys
and smooth hills that seem to pay homage
to the mountain's greatness

a cool fire burns at its peak with a violet flame
issuing it seems from a nest in the rocks
silver and golden phoenixes seek it
plummeting into its flame to emerge renewed,
transformed to take flight again in different skies

it is where the old becomes new in one undifferentiated
action, a strange vision for a man haunted by the aeons
burdened by numerous existences

bamboo groves and wild grasses below
sustain a myriad of living forms
confined to lower regions by choice and circumstance
but its peak is what i seek

how easy access and surrender for a phoenix
able to fly above the sky
but a human is another story -

armed with silver bell and golden scepter
to avoid rejection by the flame
a man's mind flies into the violet
burning the sticky dross and residue in the cool cleansing flame
to emerge as something other