

## 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