

## Mystic Gate

by sybil *Friday, Dec 1 2017, 10:59pm*

international / poetry / post

there is a gate  
neither open nor closed  
that leads to an invisible garden  
a place/space called paradise

its realm is between the seen and unseen,  
few enter and fewer still appreciate  
or are able to understand  
where they are

it is time for me  
to enter this timeless, invisible  
place

i take flight on the wings of a phoenix  
leaving my created self in the fire  
of transformation dead in the ashes  
of a dead world

i realise when i arrive that i know this place  
which realisation grants me an eye to see  
its ineffable wonders,  
qualities that two eyes can never see

i am here  
again,  
it is the place of my origination