

Darkness and Light

by rayn Saturday, Dec 22 2012, 11:26am

international / poetry / post

it's the light
i seek constantly
easy to follow

my eyes
veiled at times
due to innate
tendencies to folly
but in the darkest hour,
in the most opaque blackness
there is always a glimmer
to lead me back to life --
it never leaves or abandons me
faithful and enduring its
commitment

scagged out of my senses
in lost days of youth
almost forced out of body
but a faint glow
always led me back

knockin' on heaven's door
spinning endlessly
on the turntable
triggers memories
responses beyond my control
as sure as Pavlov's salivating dog
my aborted suicides return
to haunt me
tho failed they remain
as reminders of the struggle
between light and dark
a soul deep in torment
anguish and despondency
oblivion tussling with
light

only light remains forever
[for everyone]
to save me
from myself

nameless, formless, immutable
but as familiar as
the symphonies that soothed me
in my demon mother's womb

more comforting than her
black liquid darkness
is the clean
rarefied light of creation,
constant and enduring
never wavering or uncertain

i cleave tenaciously
to its revivifying
energies
to its power
to restore

it is impossible
to be left forlorn
bereft of its presence
i realise now that
its source is deep within
my soul
it shines always
to lead me back
home
to my
Self

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-309.html>