

Sojourn

by noralene *Saturday, Jan 6 2018, 6:37am*

international / poetry / post

from the void a spark of light emerges
darting, moving, floating

the dark, still waters of a lake reflect the moon
perfectly but the spark is self-illuminated

it meanders on its indeterminable course
feeling/tasting every space it enters until it finds
a home to shine forever in your heart

it must return to the void from which it sprang,
but this time taking you with it

light shines perpetually,
darkness is a temporary veil to protect eyes unused to light

all things return to their source as they must

it is raining in my garden, refreshing perfumed flowers
and fruit-bearing trees

so many souls returning home,
captured unawares

my love is spinning threads of light from a loom
of rainbows waiting patiently for my return