

## Song

by lex *Monday, Apr 9 2018, 1:27am*

international / poetry / post

whales sing in the oceans  
birds sing in the sky  
existence is a song  
which harmony man ignores

do the flowers of the field toil  
and spin, as was said of old?

galaxies spin creating their particular  
song, a symphony complete with stars  
and all manner of singing lights  
vibrating according to their character

is it sad that man fails to hear and heed  
the music of the spheres?  
is it sad that the cosmos dances for joy?  
the answer is the same

discord is not tolerated for long in perfection  
yet man fails to hear, see and learn,  
the future for man is therefore mapped and easily read

should i mourn the loss of a failed species  
when many have failed before it?  
no, as the pattern is set, enduring harmony (not discord)  
prevails

should i mourn the loss of my temporary home on earth  
when my true home is the light and life eternal?

would i be enslaved by man's creations, thought/culture --  
which are easily defeated?

man kills only himself as he has no power  
over real life, only the life-giver is able to extinguish  
life if it could but its perfection prevents it  
as it would kill itself

ur temporal life is but a dream that fireflies, fleas  
and gnats dream  
return to ur original flame which no power could extinguish  
and u would see that temporal death is a joke,

bodies merely returning to the elements  
from which they are composed freeing ur essential nature  
and accumulated experience in the process

are you the body? surely not, seek refuge, joy and peace  
in the light which animates the gross  
you are of the most rarefied but u must KNOW it  
to BE it

learn that consciousness does not require thought  
which mind must express in order to exist  
mind and consciousness are distinctly apart

if u watch mind/thought, as they cannot be separated,  
u too would learn that all your thought-signs, symbols, words and  
images  
are derived from culture,  
the creation and prison of fools and the blind

are you a sovereign Being or a product, therefore a slave  
of culture?

all things are created free, why would you forfeit ur  
greatest treasure for a turd?

u have two choices, freedom or aligning ur  
culture to the noble and enduring  
cosmic harmony

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-3269.html>