

## Leaving-Returning

by lex *Saturday, Apr 28 2018, 1:55am*

international / poetry / post

linear tracks offer  
two directions only  
trains go forward  
and back  
on the same track

and so the myopic reigns  
in the minds of travellers  
going backward and forward  
on linear rails

wars in heaven, wars on earth  
when will they ever learn,  
the one-track minds of men?

fields are full, no tracks scarring the landscape

wild flowers dance in the openness  
each according to its nature  
while man tugs and toils  
going backward and forward,  
going nowhere

written records are linear,  
history travels in one line  
backward or forward but reality  
bursts spherical in omni-directions  
as my love explodes and embraces all  
through you

watching you move/dance  
before me,  
every gesture, turn and expression  
surrounds my being penetrating,  
permeating my soul --  
we are One

the topsy-turvy will inherit the earth  
as they are of its nature, boundless, free

the linear streets of cities and rectangular  
buildings confine by their linear direction,

up and down, a tragic habitat for  
field and forest dwellers

kiss the sweet ground and kiss my lips,  
my gateway to paradise

why did u take so long to fall into my eyes again  
and take rest in my heart?  
cease ur searching  
u have returned  
and nothing is able to separate us again

you knew you would return millennia ago  
do remember withdrawing from my initial embrace  
and becoming trapped in the linear ways  
and myopic visions of gnats and moles  
that have lost their way?

all must return home,  
some sooner, some much later

the ways of man lead to wasted lives and death  
my way leads to Love/Life  
but how would you know paradise  
if you hadn't experienced the confinements (slavery)  
of hell?

i have left circles in the sand and land to guide

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-3293.html>