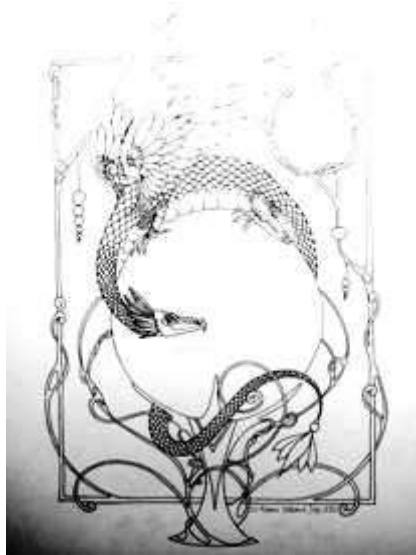


Serpents Dance Only in the Sky

by cube *Saturday, Aug 18 2012, 11:18am*

international / poetry / post



Artwork by tiger-tyger

when i think of You
the mediocrity of the past
abandons the present
leaving only shimmering
trails, vapours
and mists where
regrets once formed
impassable mountains
and insurmountable
barriers.

free of constraints i rise
like a winged serpent
and ride the airstreams
into the blurred horizon
a bodiless soul
unimpeded by
dense organic dross.

i am pure light
limitless like the sky
more radiant than the sun;
home at last in a body
that shimmers and gleams --
formless
beyond measure

filling all space and
saturating existence,
nothing is able to impede
or obstruct this ascension.

what futile desire or biological
need deluded u into imagining
i could be captured, confined
and tamed according to perverse
cultural prescriptions;
whose nightmare are u living,
it carries no appeal here?

would u offer me ur garden
of earthly delights
or ur immortal
body of light,
the being u were
before u were born?

accompany me
to the edge of infinity
leave ur instincts and desires behind
they are of no use in this realm
allow ur LOVE to guide you
the essence upon which all creation quickens.

are u able to forgo the gross for the fine
escape a world of drear and shadows
for the blinding white light
of creation?

only ur Love is able to join me
nothing else is able to *make* this journey

i no longer have a taste for bondage,
needless suffering and oblivion
only limitless space appeals
and the quickening kinesis
at the edge of creation
where only immortals
and Gods congregate.

join me if u dare
or if ur longing
is greater than ur fear,
'good sense'
and reason.

join me in freedom
or descend again

into the mire
of cultural perversity,
bondage and misery.

🔊 [My Back Pages - Jackson Browne and Joan Osborne](#)

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-49.html>