

Always

by lyx *Saturday, May 4 2013, 12:59pm*

international / poetry / post

always
i come running back
to you
wounded
assailed

u are forever
forgiving
and always heal
my many (battle) wounds
tenderly u nurse me
back to health/victory

yet with the folly inherent
in all human beings,
i fail again and again
and seek
refuge in ur safe
harbour

wanting nothing in ur arms
content to surrender
to ur tender
mercies
i am nothing if not free to
come and go

not one move is overlooked
every impulse
forethought and action
is witnessed overseen by u

surely i am one tragic recidivist clown
constant in my folly and
constant in my love
for u

this mad life i call mine
is not mine
i have become aware
nothing moves without u
every action whether of

the stars, planets or individuals
arises and issues from you
the motivating force of all things

wherever i go or hide
u r there
a comforting
presence ever with me
regardless of my folly
and tragedy

my heart is unable
to cease singing ur praises
my mind returns to u
regardless of its many meanderings

unsure of my identity
i become u
and u me --
is it a game u play,
a jest on existence
this exchange of being
this mad, wonderful dance?

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-530.html>