

Hypnagogic Poetry

by lex *Thursday, Jul 4 2013, 1:43pm*

international / poetry / post

thoughts fall like leaves
chaotic concepts mix
with fragments of emotion,
a medium appears
between sleep and wakefulness
catching incoherent patterns
and impressions

pictures form from
the disintegration
of consciousness
the introduction of sleep,
flying bodies crash
to the ground
suddenly devoid of wings

familiar melodies, scents
images, bodies
competing for attention
like living women
opening their thighs
as i walk up the beach
wet with seawater
that falls from my body
onto sun bathing nubile
that squeak when cold water
drips from my body onto theirs

i see what i do not wish to see
the agonies and ecstasy
the totality
of (my) life up to that point
a point that forever evades
my grasp like a body
attempting to grasp its shadow

flowers swirl like the blood
in my veins
all of it just random juxtapositions
and haphazard arrangements,
aimless like the futile
and meaningless lives

of many.

🔊 [Fancy - The Kinks](#)

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-678.html>