

Music of the Spheres

by arke *Tuesday, Aug 28 2012, 2:04pm*

international / poetry / post

it begins with a long hum
then a resonance
undulates and launches
a thousand subtle vibrating
harmonics through my being

which synchronise my nervous system
and organise the world around me
until my skull becomes as
clear as an archaeological
quartz artefact
that defies decoding,
as clarity cannot be read
only appreciated

sounds that form strange symphonies
attracting angels,
sylphs and undines --
demons flee as they
find harmony tortuous

bewitching tones and
undulating rhythms
that bind the universe together
and tear it apart in rhythmic sequence

from corporeality
to the most rarefied vibratory scale,
so refined it moves through
the ether at light speed

harmonic progressions
that culminate
in a perfectly transparent skull
while maintaining
essential form

a slow steady tonal
pulse from high to low
heaves and sighs
with existence
binding all things to it

and bringing
all manner of incongruities together then
moving them asymmetrically apart
again,
sounds that i recall from the womb

songs of angels,
haunting
lullabies of earth Goddesses

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-72.html>