

## Ritual

Tense tomorrow, intense  
Today  
Fever pitch bewitched,  
Feasting on beans and hay  
I wish to impart my vision  
Yellow sky on a red bay  
Every night a new dawn, every  
Evening a new day

## Clench

Matter within matter without  
No matter where, no question in doubt  
Reaching in grief, pure love to hold  
Clutching myself, no matter too bold

## Truth

Matter rests when angels are near  
Liminal desertion, perception distortion  
Light itself frozen, Paralyzed fear  
Love encrusted grail, true measured proportion

## Souls

Through many regaled thoughts I've tossed and turned,  
Imagining truth, aloof, among consecrated beams,  
Timeless banners unfurl, thin wicks annulled,  
Sleepless anxious nights, aloft between seams,

Hearts are alive, and souls rhizomatic,  
Not as some believe, kinetic pathetic static,

But breathing, alive, unfolding in time,  
Bifurcated, trifurcated! Perceivement sublime!

Thousand thousand arms, reaching for friends,  
Pulling back here and there, at others taking hand,  
Fingers breathing together, permanently attached,  
Two souls intertwined, written in God's densest sand.

I've seen another glimpse, behind the brightest purple,  
A new breath of ewe's progeny and ram's son,  
Tomorrow may be tough, but at least tonight the night was won.

### Idol

Whispers from whence, new minds bare  
Past draws in and pushes flair  
We dream in letter and think in song  
Elevating creation, not knowing right from wrong  
A kurgan for a kingdom, a barrow for a grave  
Is it a testament to flesh?  
A pittance for a bone?  
A decrepit remembrance, a mockery of a throne