

## A Lover's Lullaby

by ryall Tuesday, Dec 21 2010, 9:39am

international / poetry / post

Sound precedes the Word, the universe is carried on a song.

*"Of Merlin wise I learned a song --  
Sing it low or sing it loud,  
It is mightier than the strong  
And punishes the proud." -- Ralph Waldo Emerson*

sing me (to death)  
to the end of time;  
my love  
transport me,  
quickly  
i am surrounded  
on every side

your resonating voice  
is my salvation,  
what strange power  
dislodges my soul  
and delivers it  
to the portals of Paradise?

capture and transport me  
with your  
undulating rhymes  
a warm inviting sea  
of sound  
envelops me completely,  
sing me to life  
my love,  
shower me  
with kisses --  
i thirst for your  
velvet stream

you alone possess the keys  
that unlock the hidden  
mansions of my soul;  
sing me to death and life again  
my love  
i willingly die in ur arms,

free me from  
the discordant din  
of worldly life.

lay beside me,  
steal my mind  
with your recitations,  
sing your poetry and verse;  
raise the living  
and the dead  
with your magic  
resonance  
and mystic intonations

divided  
for the chance  
of final union  
my heart leapt in recognition  
the moment i first saw you,  
kill the last vestiges  
of separation  
with your bewitching song

i die daily in your arms  
in order to live,  
revive my being  
with your atom-smashing  
harmony

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2255.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-169.html>