

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>

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