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

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-72.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-255.html