

## The Way

by lyn *Friday, Aug 31 2012, 1:42pm*

international / poetry / post

no cross exists to hang  
this body on  
no bough lends itself  
for such a task;  
this body  
will not be impaled

i continue to give (freely)  
that is the only reason i exist

it flows without condition  
or restraint  
you are not able to  
stem this flow  
or diminish this tide  
you simply do not understand  
that you are unable to affect  
its course

how long does it take for some to learn  
that nothing is able to restrict this expression?

fed to the dogs since infancy  
targeted relentlessly throughout life  
i discovered that yielding is the  
strongest weapon  
and my greatest strength

inform me when you are able to bruise water or  
striae the air;  
your frenzied attempts to wound  
betray your sadistic and  
incurable madness,  
will you never find peace?

divested of everything held sacred  
stripped bare of all protective layers  
i was forced to locate the one saving grace,  
the power that sustains all things  
that substance nothing is able to injure.

so now i share this secret openly

though offers are largely ignored

signs in the forest  
disappear in time  
make haste if you would find  
the markings and signposts i left  
to guide you to salvation  
and freedom.

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-80.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-257.html>