

## Return

by stylus *Wednesday, Dec 4 2013, 10:54am*

international / poetry / post

a great river feeds the deep dark  
waters of this lake  
yet little of it is discernable on the surface

rushing waters gush in caverns and fissures  
deep in the earth singing as they push toward  
the lake

it is fitting that this  
lake, which has never been fathomed,  
is fed by secret waters  
that are heard rather than seen

after almost a lifetime on the shores  
of the lake i determined  
to make for the source  
of the river which legend says originates  
in the clouds high above  
the mountains

it is good to give thanks  
for the life-giving waters  
and arrive at the source of life

lost in the gorges, hidden valleys  
and haze of rarefied heights  
it is said that sky-dragons guard the way  
but allow the fearless and determined  
to proceed

i am drawn by the rushing,  
singing waters;

your body,  
your fertile valley  
capture and wrap my mind  
around your contoured  
curves like clouds  
in a Chinese landscape

i must discover the source of  
the hidden waters

as living on the lowlands  
has never satisfied my deep yearning  
and unattainable desires

why do u fret at the prospect  
of my departure?  
think of the sublime moments  
we spent together,  
why would u dwell  
on pain when locked in ur experience  
are sublime joys?

would u rather that i stay and  
live as a dead man deprived  
of his dream and volition?

i think not

wish me well  
and it all ends well

u know it is love that  
drives me ever onward

i am found only  
when i am lost in love

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-894.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-442.html>