

Song

by lori Monday, Mar 10 2014, 1:08pm

international / poetry / post

is ur song ready to be sung?

when u perceive that everything
is meaningless,
and the values u have been taught
are vacuous,
u may be ready to stand

if u have postponed ur move
until it becomes an imperative
then ur song has begun

the mind is ready when everything
cultural becomes meaningless
and valueless

when sense and reason capitulate
and nothing guides ur sight
your song begins to resonate

how long have u hidden the
unique harmonic that is you?

do u tremble in fear,
awe and wonder
when ur innate self
demands to be heard
regardless of social cost
or punitive measure?

it is better to live you
than pretend another;
it is better to learn than
be taught,
it is preferable
to fuck rather than suck

the world abounds in perversity
but has it tasted your brew
heard ur song
seen ur design
and appreciated

ur treasure?

this is no place for quiet desperation
or premature retirement;
this, the moment of thrust
full expression
and the constant unfolding
of the mystery
that is you

do not die with ur (unique)
song unsung
or ur footprint
missing from the shore
of Eternity

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-485.html>