Disc

by rathe via lyle *Wednesday, Apr 16 2014, 11:21pm* international / poetry / post

ride the resonance the soft and wild embrace that carries everything effortlessly somewhere in its Being vibration persists like the cymbals that hiss long after the clash the thud of percussion throbbing of blood coursing rushing thru my veins carrying potions of pleasure, pain poetic euphoria wine becomes water (again) pushing raining in my head the city collapses in on itself spinning wires, threads into a cocoon that promises metamorphosis a winged creature takes to the air and returns to Thebes the city of Gods

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-499.html