

Refuge

by shae *Monday, May 26 2014, 1:44pm*

international / poetry / post

to whom or what
do i turn for refuge,
who would give me
sanctuary that i may sleep
with both eyes closed?

it is a need to unburden,
to unload the accrued
merits and demerits of life
to once again become
pristine, clean
devoid of good and evil?

you have always welcomed
me regardless,
u made that promise before my
separation,
but i remember

culture has tried in vain
to train me to carry it all
without rest or trust
yet i remember ur promise
and hold fast to ur way

for that extremely evident
distinction
they beat me as a child
harangued me as a youth
and tortured me
as a man
yet i have never let go
nor would i attempt to survive
without the strength and
comfort you provide

your promise
is etched on the core
of my being --
try as they did
they were not able
to shake my conviction

or create unsureness
and doubt

so i return to you constantly
-- my source --
the Love of my heart
the light of my mind
the movement in my
limbs

but i tire
i am weary
u offer me an extended hand
and reassuring smile
a safe haven
for the night
a sanctuary for my soul

i release my identity
from its mooring
the heaviest burden of all,
the false notion that i am
individual, separate
special,
you know i am
nothing without you

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-512.html>