

## Heavenly Bodies

by uri *Sunday, Jun 7 2015, 11:02pm*

international / poetry / post

the moon, sun and stars move  
above as we scramble below  
never matching the great arcs these bodies  
make in the heavens

at times ur eyes seem  
like swirling galaxies  
holding myriad suns  
in orbit

u have fixed me in an arc,  
perpetually circling ur being  
yet like the galaxy  
deep in ur eyes i see the same  
black hole that swallows  
everything inexorably  
drawn to it

the curved contours of ur hips,  
thighs and breasts  
are the flame that  
a moth is unable to escape

i am doomed to perish  
in the core of ur being,  
like all the suns that have perished  
before me --  
but i accept my fate,  
and will die happily  
with a faint smile  
on my face betraying  
my secret

few men realise  
that succumbing is  
dicing with death  
but in death there is new life  
so promise to resurrect me  
as a god on the other side,  
with a solar phallus  
that rises and sets  
creating and sustaining

diverse forms of life  
on many worlds

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-589.html>