

Return

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international / poetry / post

you bind me forever
like a babe in the womb
nourishing my existence

but i am born, now full grown
yet your luminescent cord tugs
at my soul and agitates the essence
of my being

i cannot escape, though in my folly
i have tried numerous times
but you refuse to release me

should i resign myself to slavery, no
it is not a chain that shackles slaves
that binds me to you
it is (my) love, salvation that you offer,
a thread to a lost child in the forest of illusion,
as the surest path back home

if you would only surrender to my/your call
my cord would tighten magically
and draw you to me without effort or exertion

how i yearn, with the yearning of lost lovers
to return and leave this place of foreboding
not yet, you say
complete what i/you have designed
and you need not
entreat me to take you into my arms

the surest path to fulfilment is your personal course
a course you have created for yourself
there is no escaping your own designs

you have a task to complete, a task you set yourself
you know it,
only on completion will you
soar heavenward on the wings you have earned
for your salvation

before i take you, you must first accept yourself

and the heavens will open like a cosmic flower
that pollinates the void with stars, only then
would you return like the iridescent bird of paradise
that you are
and feed forever on the nectar
of the gods

but how often have i sung your praises
in word, deed and thought?
but they fail to heed, though i have shouted from
mountain tops
and sown my song on the desert wind,
the world is no stranger to its melody

but the deaf fail to hear and the blind fail to see
surely it is futile to persist?

so i have composed a last refrain
a new melody and verse that i will
seed to the stars so the music becomes light
and in every starlight flicker
they will see your name
written in Eternity

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1697.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-594.html>