Sleepers

by dulcie via jill - Jungle Drum Newswire *Friday, Mar 25 2016, 9:11am* international / poetry / post

A variation on Winter Winds

those who sleep do not see the coming of the seasons the flowing of dreams and the contours of reason

those that live illusions fed by tides of unreason balance precariously between open seas and pits of confusion

the flowing font of life in the secret garden of unconditional union is replaced by shattered crystal castles and a world facing ruin

Nothing More - Fotheringay

http://ozpoetry.hopto.org/poetry/poem-650.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-651.html