## **Leaving-Returning**

by lex via jill - Jungle Drum Newswire *Saturday, Apr 28 2018, 2:29am* international / poetry / post

linear tracks offer two directions only trains go forward and back on the same track

and so the myopic reigns in the minds of travellers going backward and forward on linear rails

wars in heaven, wars on earth when will they ever learn, the one-track minds of men?

fields are full, no tracks scarring the landscape

wild flowers dance in the openness each according to its nature while man tugs and toils going backward and forward, going nowhere

written records are linear,
history travels in one line
backward or forward but reality
bursts spherical in omni-directions
as my love explodes and embraces all
through you

watching you move/dance before me, every gesture, turn and expression surrounds my being penetrating, permeating my soul -we are One

the topsy-turvy will inherit the earth as they are of its nature, boundless, free

the linear streets of cities and rectangular buildings confine by their linear direction, up and down, a tragic habitat for field and forest dwellers

kiss the sweet ground and kiss my lips, my gateway to paradise

why did u take so long to fall into my eyes again and take rest in my heart? cease ur searching u have returned and nothing is able to separate us again

you knew you would return millennia ago do remember withdrawing from my initial embrace and becoming trapped in the linear ways and myopic visions of gnats and moles that have lost their way?

all must return home, some sooner, some much later

the ways of man lead to wasted lives and death my way leads to Love/Life but how would you know paradise if you hadn't experienced the confinements (slavery) of hell?

i have left circles in the sand and land to guide

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-3293.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-848.html