

Wing

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international / poetry / post

a wing that arcs across existence
meets and forms an eternal circle/cycle of becoming,
a wonder to see/live

that wing protects,
its feathers are invulnerable
yet soft and comforting,
which bird extends such a span?

which crested bird whose body is beyond apprehension
so large, all embracing that no mind is able to measure it?

which bird when confined to its nest feeds its young
on its own blood? then flames across the heavens
like a million comets?
and plunges into the centres of galaxies
to emerge again renewed as pure light/plasma?

flying with it under its wing
is bliss ineffable
traversing all the knowledge that ever was, is, and ever will be,
which bird is able to roll time and space into a timeless, infinitely
expansive ball flip it in its golden beak and swallow it?

its call is so rarefied it can only be heard by lovers of all
which gather under its wing to fly with it forever

<https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-714.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-964.html>