

Measure

Talk in myths and rhymes
And pluck a flower's petal to the
Page in fixed method of the times.
Walk in moon light under willows
And inhale the humus smell
O human souls on a soft night.
Gaze into the blackest sky
At the smallest diamond spark,
And ask yourself the questions
On the magnitude of man.
A willful God put you here
With a burden of growing sorrows,
With the full five acts he set
Your glass upright full and flowing.
Recognize you look full in a
Real amazing dream, the same one
That has always been.

There's no comfort here in flashing
On this picture, you must grab it
Alive and keep it in your studies
'Til your living part in it is clear.

Unmasked histories cannot destroy
Your capture; cityscapes of rooftops
On the sea, the corners rounded
By the sun; ministries of magic