

## Circle Takes The Square "Singing Vengeance Into Being"

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I'll depart, when the lights overhead have all but one  
burnt out,  
In a slow procession dragging every shadow, every  
doubt.  
What pioneers precede me? Cloven footprints left  
behind  
On a land base cut so clear, white trails blazed across  
the skies.  
Some spin wild in praise, most just need to save  
ourselves:  
A people out of time, who have lost the will to HOWL...

From four legs  
Fortnights  
Withhold the rest begged of weary eyes.  
What rot-refusing cemetery  
Pines for all our kind?

Teach me to scream  
In volatile whispers,  
(SIGNALING FIRE)  
Teach me to wake inside your dream and stay forever.  
(SIGNALING FLAME)  
I could wage your wars,  
I could cast your spells,  
I could preach your meaning.  
(SIGNALING FIRE)  
Teach me the notes to sing  
Your vengeance into being...

From two wings  
On high  
Patterned flight ignites an ink-blot sky.  
What fearful blackened symmetry  
Reflects our soul's design?

This is no place for the noble or young  
Born with the taste of blood on our tongues  
TO FORGET / TO FORGIVE  
With a hatchet buried deep  
(Under Lapsing Time)

Illumination lost its bearing.  
Eliminated light:  
Left her bereaved.  
Kaleidoscopic grief  
Tightening its noose.  
Now decoherent speech  
Is all that rings as true.  
Force your words through the gale  
Of circling fan blades,  
Just to hear another voice...

Resonate  
God awful proof  
Crying out

Paralyzed  
Poisoned heart still beating  
Short of breath  
Love lies bleeding

Purified  
Cauldron over-boiling  
Vine of souls  
Serpent uncoiling

EVER UNFOLD

Trapped and tamed in this  
Thinning wilderness,  
Just skin and bone,  
We dared  
To let the demons in.

Motion sickness setting in,  
Crystal waters darkening,  
Hair raised on our necks...

We drew  
Our breath  
Out of the thick air

Deviate  
Wandering kiss  
Co-create  
Seething abyss  
(Re)integrate  
Exiled arts  
Bi-locate  
Tear us apart

So long, eternal youth-  
Bare feet and empty hands,  
I'm off to find the Truth  
In this pathless land.

To command  
My nightmare  
"Speak your name"

(in vain)

Regards, untimely death-  
The urge to understand,  
Merely a lapsing crest  
Bound for the sand.

If I should stray  
And disappear  
I fear what quantum scaffolding would be revealed  
And If only I knew  
At creations end the fog would lift and clear  
Unveiling:  
Silent Sovereignty Surfacing

Pulverized  
Wounded heart stops beating  
Between lives  
Patterns repeating

In verses  
To sing  
The Seeds Of Rebirth  
TO BE SEWED:  
In chorus  
To sing  
Sing of hope

Upwind, a budding Spring

Parallel  
Galaxies of light  
Synchronize  
Tattered edges overlap

Downstream, the Nettle's sting

Winding down  
Vortices of time  
Narrowing  
Tired movements come to pass

In violent symphonies,  
Let us sing it into being.

The ancient corridors  
Are closing  
Our hexagonal hives  
Collapsing  
The antique pathways  
Corroding  
Our holographic lives  
Enfolding on themselves

Shudder in the quake  
Of pending Eschatons  
Hatchet buried deep  
With a paradise we lost  
FORGIVEN / FORGOTTEN  
Drafting my swan song

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