

## **Flames In "The New World"**

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the great word of blessendness  
and a feeling of ease  
a cup of the well of freedom  
and a life we joyfully drink  
inside, all was new, but outwards  
nothing had changed  
an escapade,  
then to the altar to  
evaluate all parts  
of the great mystery  
but all remains  
on the same spot,  
no signs of a new season  
in my hand is a new word,  
but the word is still  
without body  
a hidden life-stream that  
swells in the deep  
will soon give the word  
a second face

