

undisfigured

you were right to unclamp a mind  
why do we not take the lifeboat  
launched forever on those uncharted waters  
who cannot give us up  
divine rhythms run the world  
and the avenue of ascent  
through fields of flowers  
where a river of corpses  
seem golden lit on tiny barques  
reflect the prayers  
of multitudes below  
the lovely path on scenting thyme  
is mixed with burning sandalwood  
alight from earths cemeteries  
ascending with their memories  
and still the loved ones float  
like endless children  
toward the empyrean of love  
where the forces of a universe  
lie explained and understood  
in one equal eternity