

TIME STANDS STILL

Eyes closed then wider opened, I enter a higher land.
While smoothing touch of air, of wind, seduces my skin on face.
Soft and warm, fulfilling, I welcome its gentle, caring touch.
If its love I long, its smothering caress, draws me closer
and higher
and lighter
and still.

Then heavy eyelids slide up to glimpse a twinkle in the sky
As all great men have seen, so now have I.
Invisible umbilical draws it,
dares it,
closer to me.

Longing, sprited heart seeks its solace, its centre.
Oh if I could merge with thee, and touch the mind of man.

Fill this gap, this space between you and I .
I dream your fire, your peace, your power,
of solitude.

The raindrops slip
and drip
and drop, to earth

The noise they make dances within my ears as
The buzz and bizz of man made energy hums and mumbles
Dull, yet somehow clear.
I hold this scene with eyes now closed
and drift and shift, so slow.

Time stands still
and still
and stop.

My heart and mind raised, beyond all mountain top.
I soar,
I fly,
I see.