



...may 27, 1985...

third eye watching
always watching
through my eyes –
through my skin –
penetrating surfaces
to redefine
dimensions
of connecting lives –

eye of hallucination –
eye of dream
causing deja vu
in streets i've never seen –
retranslating
faces into friends
who lift the shades
on people we have been –

third eye focusing
the stage of mass events
that no historian
can pull from picture books –
undercurrents play
and play again
mirroring
forgotten patterns –

third eye watching
as if someone
knows my twisting brain –
speaks into my thoughts –
until the casual
horizons of my sight
stretch into a knowing
i cannot isolate –

third eye watching –
watching through my mind –
teaching me to see
when i am blind –
an almost knowing
that eludes my tongue
and guides me ever closer
to the sun.