

...january 25, 2014...

a newborn sun eclipses memory
as frosted roofs retreat to fantasy –
everything is seagull flight and song
with budding trees and snowdrops pushing green
and almost flowers of some vanished scent
surging this glorious moment of my breath –

everything around – from heart to eye
explodes the pupil of some cosmic i
until i am embracing everything –

until i am both all and nothingness
overwhelmed in this endlessness
continuously unfolding to my gaze.

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