

Syrupy wisdoms encountered
Our body heat resounded;
These truths were embodied
So neatly, so boldly

- these expositions of interactions -

sunlit visions
through faded curtains
are a inverse tragedy

- the rebirth of happiness -

cast disc, with
forseeings bestarred,
cast yourself
out your outside

and crawl into the formless warmth
this cavern of satisfaction
there is no 'absolute' reality
just a plane of immanence
and a knowledge of love that's boundless
you - I - we breathe in synchronicity
abundance in activity
my "filthy" thoughts of you excite me
you: the focus of my energy