## Wild

by zed Saturday, Mar 9 2019, 6:12pm international / poetry / post

> i need a poem to break thru the discord of perversity a lifeline to eternity in every poem

save me now my muse tho u never truly abandon me

come with scintillations and sparkle in this black yuga and shed ur light to those that embrace it and burn bright in truth in a world of opacity

i need u now as now is where u live and breathe life into dead poets immortalised in verse

the grains of white sand crystal and fine slip thru my fingers the roar of the sea in a storm on the hundred mile beach the flying foam whipped by the wind and the froth of my unquenchable desire to Be

free me if only momentarily from this purgatory, i am urs, u know it

they continue to offer their warm flesh and slender contours but they lack soul that reaches beyond the beginning and annihilates the end where we live together in creation reflecting its mysteries and wonders for the sighted to see

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