

Not Because the Fox Barks

Current 93

Ruth and Naomi at rest
In the people of their people
The desert is awake
Flicks its pale moon eyes
Cows and crows roam
And consume dead branches
The Lord is on the hooves
His vastness blinds the tombs
And Aleph broods
Creating starlings with brightness
And breathing planets and clouds

This is Terminal Eden
Killer of dreams
Of hopes
Of galaxies
Here the Gnostic Fox sets up his throne and stall
Docetic or just mimetic?
Dying or running from the □□□□□□?
Or just dissolving like smiles?
Back to the Vast Aleph?
Or off at the drop to Amen Ra?

I am Aleph
I am Adam
The fish stream home
And uphill the sentries wait with ferocious spears
Practising thrusts on clouds
Clown with camels and jade
Sugar coy in the mist
Perfumes sour in her birth
But shining in shadows
Friend to histories

The Moon is with Aleph
Tucked under his shoulder

The Sun is with Adam
Tucked under his shoulder

Cain is with Aleph and Adam and I
Sneaking between my legs
Murderer
Sliding into my thoughts
Murderer
In between the sheets
Dreaming and waiting for seeds
Dreaming of rehabilitation or redemption

Can you hear my name?
Can you hear my name?
Can you post my name?
Can you claim my name?
I am nameless I am Aleph
Adamantine
And I am Adam
Pre-existent

Ashamed
And Murderer

The old man
Window in the room
Cracks open the face
He was given

Warface grasps burn
In □□□□
All of them □□ □□□□
Conquered hooks

Not because the fox barks
I heard of your wisdom
Not because man barks
Not because man howls
Not because Aleph stopped
Trains and sapphires
Clear as rain and Adam
Not because falls
Not as the fox barks
The legend was a he at sea
Christ arose in glory
A rose in glory
Christ is the Rose
And Murdered smiled and cried
Alone through the window
The cripple and the corn