

Recurrence

Emma Ruth Rundle

My mysterious independent transformation
Humbly I bow before the body becomes kinesthetic

I accept and yield to all creative power
To sacrifice aesthetic harmony for the joy of inhibition
To sacrifice aesthetic harmony for the joy of inhibition
I accept and yield to all creative power

Trembling and stammering the maddening
Repetitive eulogies to my transmutable self

My mysterious independent transformation
Humbly I bow before the body becomes kinesthetic

Drinking from this chalice to the swallowed in archaic trance
Drinking from this chalice to the swallowed in archaic trance
In the dance of utter darkness, traced back to distant birth
In the dance of utter darkness, traced back to distant birth
In the dance of utter darkness, traced back to distant birth

Restoration in a psychic absorption
Restoration in a psychic absorption
Restoration in a psychic absorption
In the dance of utter darkness, traced back to distant birth
In the dance of utter darkness, traced back to distant birth