

## Common Miracles

Full of Hell

Witness rebirth  
Common miracles  
Timelines of illumination  
Spread out over the edges of consciousness  
Sifting generations  
Like sand through filters  
Timber for the pyre  
For unseen ends  
Boiled down to a point  
Can you feel a joy  
In the nonentity of being?  
In the raw truth of your little death?  
Can you?