

## Omnio? - Post

In The Woods...

These eyes, did I die behind these  
cold blue eyes? Did I know  
where to go?  
This light, eclipsed in a worn disguise  
did glow even though my cries were  
driven by  
those echoed lies No where to roam  
Open my eyes, enlightened  
the child that  
whispered bardo omnio

Let me belong, eat my raw,  
stick me empty with  
your hungry claws-bring me light  
can you feel the tension burning?  
The soundtrack of our lives,  
on an early April morning,  
may be able to re-define  
the standards of this restless emptiness...

Carved out of velvet, draped in truth  
-to reach omnio  
Let me be strong, let me  
draw all the lines  
that fall upon the floor-bring me life  
let me feel electric tension  
I am greater, taller and a thousand times  
smaller  
From a ghost that told you where to go  
to a piece of flesh that need to know  
And as I turned my fragile skin  
-I reached omnio

I have gathered bricks throughout a  
lifetime  
to build a house where I will live  
The door is where I write these words  
-the window where I forgive  
Restlessly I searched the hallway  
for the truth of yesterday  
But changes cast their ugly shadows  
-the basement is there host today

is this the omnio  
I have been searching for?