

## Explosion

Maanam

Life is a set of structures, the tree and the lizard  
Spellbound, ocean water, deep blue sleep  
Furnace inferno blazing securely  
The earth (hear how it whispers!) trips its swift ellipses

Explosion

The sweet air takes on any shape that it wants to  
I can't change at all, however much I want to  
Side by side, peaceful until  
Anger's formless substance explodes in our faces

Explosion

Who can subdue the ocean's heaving power?  
Who can return lava to the volcano?  
Who can deliver me from the prospect  
Of strictures and structures and futures whitout futures?

Explosion