

## SPRING

### Mount Eerie

Mind like a flower, a flower falling  
A candle in the basement  
Nothing is real, but there is a spring inside

Waves breaking still reflect the moon  
I erase myself and songs echo

Mind is an ocean  
Thoughts are its waves breaking  
Awake at dawn, thoughts unformed  
(Before I remember where I am)  
The clear universe is shown  
A spring opens up

Mind like a flower falling blooming only to be blown  
Borne across the sky unknown  
Living life as if it's not a passing animal dream, a poem  
A brief shelter seen as home  
Mind like a falling flower like a wide ocean  
Reflecting whatever on its dark waves  
In rows, unclear, unending thoughts  
Distorting the only moon the light from nowhere  
Beneath all this, the liquid stone  
Beneath the fountains and the road  
All solid things I'm shown  
A pool of placid water pours in the windows  
And nothing is impermeable

The basement's flooded  
The walls are groaning in the wind  
I leap beyond all this into the water at night  
The spring keeps opening wide