

# The Hidden Stone

Mount Eerie

The stone inside the mountain revealed  
A human heart shown  
The core unfolding  
Song on wind  
Tumultuous in the soft world  
Bones protruding  
The heart blossoms for a moment  
Amid stone  
And then crawls back inside the cave  
Mountain heaving  
I can't hear or see from where I'm standing  
And I go through my days like this  
With a force that tears and erodes at all shapes  
In dissatisfaction  
Where was the source of wind I thought I found?  
On the ridge  
Or am I holding this sighing that tears at the house  
In my cavern?  
The stone on top of my heart is shaking  
The wind at the door  
Is blowing loud