

## Wind Speaks

Mount Eerie

When wind speaks it says:

"I am the river."  
"I am the torrent of tearing flame."  
"I remove bodies."  
And "I hold void. I have no shape."

And I heard this

Standing on the street looking south to the hill  
Where clouds were rising  
Echoing my body, being emptied and filled  
"Wind's Poem by Mount Eerie"  
Recited by tongues made of wood  
In no language  
Reverently misunderstood  
By me, and then passed on in the dream world  
Deluded and proud, form greeting form  
Wind screaming  
By Mount Eerie, among the cliffs by the hillside, among the clouds that never lift  
Saying:

"I am the river."  
"I am the ocean of changing shape."  
"I bring bodies."  
And "in the void you heard my name  
And you are like me  
You are nothing but a place  
Where dust is dancing."

And then a gust that made me shake:

So fleeting and young  
With mythologies pulled from lack  
I wake up repeatedly  
And belong to the black

Meanwhile the moon in my mind  
Shines brightly