

Sacred Music

Trembling Blue Stars

Carry me away
Sacred music
Touch and unchain

A wish to defy
Gravity
To slip away
From the mundane

Golden light
From a window high
A building for the longing
Moved by the beauty
But the need stays unattended
No balm to leave you mended
No balm to leave you mended

Sometimes I sense a secret
About to be revealed
Is it just a trick of silence?
A slight of hand
A skill?

Desirous of
Something more
A prayer for something precious (something sacrosanct)
Reaching and searching
For something beyond
All that I recoil from
I sense a force at work
Is it goodness?
Is it nature?
It tugs my heart
Fills my thoughts
And never leaves an answer
And never leaves an answer