

The Breathing

Unprocessed

Again the rain falls
The sky opens up
In the gentle haze
The rough streams of your breath will sheen

With the first pounding
A sea breaks open
A colourful light, in lavender
That will absorp you

And everything begins
With a torrent of light
And everything will conclude
In the current of your breath

As all life cleaves
And consolidates
The breathing originates

In this moment of silence
In which As all life cleaves
And consolidates
The breathing originates

Again the rain falls
The sky opens up
In the gentle haze
The rough streams of your light will shine

Breath

When does life commence?
- just as cells will merge
Where does time lead us?
- till the end of our
Breath
The water breaks
And the thaw melts -
Your miracle
Gives birth to a fire