

Osmosis

Tonight I will dream
About a different place
A new face

Floating through space
Among suns and galaxies
Lies or atrocities

True joy of familiarity
All one.

Faithful ones; like praying nuns
Holding beads over thumbs
Reading through ancient scrolls
About true and faithful love

Until a tear bursts
Particles spraying the faces of Angels
True bliss

To roam amidst

Petals of flowers, roses,

Just plucked by the wind
That's where I'll be

That's where you'll be

We'll be there together

In my dreams.