

Tombola

Time, still and calm
Between night and day
Spinning, glistening web
Passion and fear
Insecurity of the instant
Immersed beyond the here
A moment to indulge
Tombola of thoughts
Cascading between desperation and hope
Immeasurably entangled in the past

Eyes of mystery and lust
Fulgarise the ether
Birds distantly shrill their song
Lost to rhythm
Timeless and inane
Another dawn nearer...
Understanding irrevocably the how
Rambling thoughts, somnambulant dream
Careering remorselessly onward

Pedestal of anticipation
Circumventing pain
Cleansing, restoring
Dark moments, drifting
Unconsciously at will
Claiming spiritual freedom
The power to know and be

1st March 1991