

Glimpses

All my life you have given me glimpses,
brought me close, but something
has come about for it to crumble.

Is it because I do not really want to accept it?
Is it that I fail the final test?

What is it to be?
You are still deeply embedded
Your talons digging deeply into my being
Razor sharp, to extract your desires
From yourself.

In the mistiness of my quietness
From the depth of my stillness
A feather drifts slowly to earth
Holding my breath
I feel subtle joy surrounding me.

Calmer than ever,
I sit, precariously balanced
Between something and nothing.