

GRIEF IS BLISS

Grief is bliss

Step off the rock into the sea

Nothing remains of the storm
Only floating evergreen leaves
The yarrow of the waves
Hollow out the smoke of the chaos
An abyss whose kiss
Is never aligned
When you arrive here

Do not ring the bell the mint
Has lost all bitter love & sweet
Juice has stream currents

A plant through every soil
Its pain is not stain
Up shoots always send

When you sit on the porch swing
Able to watch the serpents
Forked tongue be one

The nails of tunnel tours

Hell leather without a bleed

A scratch you can say
What you lived

Giving away what
You wear the design
Of to those opened here

Bliss is grief

You did not arrive here
Alive

Lived in uninhabited land
Utterly

Experiments a form of love
That was Love
Could have fooled
Me, the great fool

Got you here
How else bring you
Where you cannot get to
& get out of

Life shocks from first breath

In to the last exhalation
How absorb that aliveness
& live

Intractable love
An unfaceable truth
Sew missing bones
Bones humans invent
By living
Whose intractableness
Will kill you

We commend your spirit
To the deep
Seared into simplicity
No clarity of face cloud
A sky body of
Mutual benefit

What conveys me here
I convey to you
Gratitude in the grief
Through its bliss
Its bliss grief too

Nothing is strange to me

That is what is

Exchangeable About you