

I CHOOSE THIS DREAM

I choose this dream
As it gives the love
By which I entered the world

That chose me
Why I don't know
But choose me it did

In this place
As strange a place
As any could imagine

Dime store sci-fi's,
Twilight zones, ufo's,
Aliens, other life forms
On other planets
This planet, don't begin
To be a sperm
Of our strange strangeness
And how we got here
How we got god here
As many stories as people

And we kill ourselves
Believe it's real
Tho it is and is not
Politics the failure of evolution

You may chose
Some other dream
My dream I give to you
As days and nights
Because it gave me love
A dream humans never could invent,
Never did imagine
Although they claim they made it up
And maybe they did
But for my part as in the dream
Nothing is apart from what we are
In the dream and that love that has
No space and no time
Wakes us to this strangest of places
As if in invitation to take the one
We are, love, with us

To make us the strangest of strange
Faces and who would ever be born,
Invent, live, and die in a world without love
And you say every day
Strangest of all in every way
For still there is love
And it is no dream