

THE DEATHLESS

The life and death dance

death is not the end
my friend
death is standing still
and waiting
waiting to begin again

waiting
nowhere and forgotten
waiting to be remembered

waiting like a sketch in heaven
for the colour of life



for the reason how
not the reason why
within the greater mind



given from within
by memory and meaning



waiting for form
given from without
by heaven's daughter
by warm earth
and by light and water

and not waiting so long



for heaven and earth
are never really apart
in the knowing heart

