

inalienable ease

(early 2000's ?)

there's a spot
in the depth
of my chest
that needs rest
really bad
very deep
i could sleep
for eternity
of necessity
when i hold
my hands
on my kittens
or some dying friend
or family
in need
there's a place
of peace
that i seek
and sometimes
find
for a time
of reprieve

i hesitate
to speak
about intentions
and offerings
of helpings
of healing
feeling
cautious
not to violate
and belie
the beauty
mystery
of the natural
transcendent
intangible
with
tangential ego

but i must say
it feels
so sweet
just to let
my hands
grow warm
as i feel
the flow
of
i don't know
something
simple
solace
safe
inalienable
ease