

So I love every one I meet now
every one any one
Names change The face is the same

I gave up every thing I thought was you
& now cannot hold any thing back
Now I love & I do not care about
holding on & choking you with love

Your being in relation to my being
has shattered & continues to shatter
the depth structures of consciousness

So what if I love every one
You are the one in whom I love
my own destruction

With you I would go to the fringes of fire
at the limits of the planet
knowing that you would leave me
to be that fire

I would cherish your every vow
knowing that you would leave them all
knowing that you love & you do not care
for you have no more left to burn

At least on the level on which I am burning
you are the fire & I am what is burning

When I go into meditation
deep within between breath

(so vanish)

my heart begins to open up
unfolding like a flower

(yes)

& every petal destroys all wishes &
obliterates all images

(even yours)

The rose is burning
burning burning

It is fire
not breath

It does not make sense

Breathe in
the heart aches

Breathe out
the mind quakes

Breathing in
your face appears

Breathing out
I disappear

Breathing in
a living flame

Breathing out
God alone remains