

While Having a Casual Conversation in a Wine Bar

Listen up
for life is short
and all may change for us

Between two sips
a great dark silence lives
the indigo sea without a shore

Listen up
for life is new
so unrepeating

Silence is the glass
we darkly own
not Day

Listen up
the moment might escape us
between two sips to float away

Into the common air
to be reworked
somewhere else

Listen up
silence is the secret rich with sound
only hearts' ears can hear

In the great river of souls
after our personal drowning is over
we may recover

To know what we missed
those dark streaks inside our prisms
to really know

But not without a burning
a cleansing no escape
the water is hot when it enters the aorta

Flooding our bodies
yet how else to obtain
privilege to choose

The choice is sharp
whether to live forever
or perhaps to perish utterly

