

Ecstatic Flight and love of eternity

What does one do?
With pure love in lieu
To whom doth one give and where does one take it?
Who possesses the strength to dare or self submit?

I encountered pure love so delicate and refined
Amidst my steed this immortal dragon of mine
Pure joy and eternal and delight
As I made journeys into the dark night

Then it dawned on me that the journey doth receive love
And begets a creature anew the gift of the dove
Eternity, she, the recipient utmost
Enticing the fire of love to its grandest post

Eternity she glamorous with her vast landscape
Adorning sun, moon and stars as her hat and cape
Absorbing loves emanations through wormholes into darkness
Stirring bliss and orgasm - falling into nothingness

Thus, the gift of flight that eternity offers
In heavens abode and new mindset for daring explorers
A delightful repose between nothingness and earth
A sanctuary for spiritual rebirth

So now there exists a serene place to exist
But what about daily life to enlist
The dragon fire sage proclaims 'As above so below'
And to this the earthly realm echoes this credo

Heaven doth bequeath Shamans such as you the reader
Who stand comfortably between heaven and earth incognita
Prowess in your endeavours, mind and the arts
Reflecting eternity from end to start

Thus, reader, your time has come to manifest
To share your teachings through your art at its best
To inspire lost souls to the kingdom and find rest
In delight they will pass on goodness and be blessed

Shanti Shanti Shanti

Hugs Andrew