

The Boundless Carries Me

The boundless energy
one does not see immediately
out of their own peripheral of what is and what can be.

When this is lost,
when the confusion sets in
And one does not know or see direction,
It is at this point, at which, there is no knowing;
because it is all "knowing".

It's a blind feeling,
one that knows no control;
but instead feels blindly the trueness of one's peripheral.
And with each breath, in each step
Trusting the feeling and living in the uncomfortable confusion
Until the uncomfortable becomes comfortable
And each breath and each step becomes more momentous
Of unknowing, and more comforts, and one day there are no bounds
The limits are limitless
You and I, he and she, we and them, our ones, all are free.

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