

Clouds - Movement 2

Your sentient hands move the air with divine action.
I am broken down and separated into fractions.
My mind is rewritten as I interlock with your flaming lips.
Forgetting and no longer linear under this stolen eclipse.
Help me to understand what I am seeing.
How can I believe anything outside of my being?
Reconfigurations and evolving dispositions.
Once unified now entities of subdivisions.
The wires of life though tangling are not binding.
Our fires reaching for oxygen but never finding.
In circles, in waves, recurring eternally we ebb.
Just another thought that is caught within the web.
Raising fists to remain consequential.
Dragging knuckles along buckling divisibles.
I'm begging you to take me oh great cloud.
My knees are bent and my head is bowed.

Calling me...
Falling free...
Nothing clear...
You are here...

Take my breath away...
Dancing swirl and sway...