

"Arab Song"
Paul Klee

Veiled is the shield from each man -
The sacred
As seen but concealed.
yet constant the compromised rips
At destiny forced with the slack
Of bleeding humanity's song.
Still virtue the seamstress repairs
The slit in her innocence sewn -
Compassion, perfection in deeds,
Salvation that's known but through love
Guides the thread.
These fail not in Everyman's wrong.

Salvation is not easy gain
For life must remain as a whole
Disclosing the heart to complete
In its self giving love sacrificed,
Committed

The heart owns the tongue though it's tied
To inhale, through the flux of the eye,
The sacred
That once would respond.

