

Tahiti

The union is good -
and the waste
remains
in the world man achieved
as the kiss
stolen of lips pursed to seal;
one exists
Not with lies but to love.

For behind lies the word
and behind the word lies the soul
Beyond;
The union of souls is the soul
Prepared,
Prepared as the isle
To receive
Through its nature ...

That which mounts
and descends
as the wave
in the sea of the heart.

From the first time I knew
of the wind
it blew
and spoke of the sacrificed few;
of Beauty - Beauty beyond
all hopes
in the faith
created as thought in the path
and the union profound in truth
and art holding hidden
in science
The power of man
utilized
Lost.

and its song though unheard
is returned
in the oath
through your sight to not die
in the nothing -
But nothing remains without,
within
But the view, and the song of the soul,
and you

