

The Creator  
Paul Klee



Man  
was created  
By what? From what? For what?

The Creator

Swimming in flight  
The Creator in souls  
Scraps the terrible silence  
In tune  
Which swarming sways  
Inside and out  
Drowning the mistured  
Create  
Of Love.

Freely our wind blows  
And raises the head  
By the billowing bleach,  
The self  
Perfumed;  
An image  
It writes on the mask  
To adjoin  
Understood?  
No man  
Alive has dared  
The rewrite  
Though freely  
His hand scrapes erase,  
All souls.

Infinite  
Circling infinities  
Union The All  
Man in  
Love.