

Electric Journey

*Drifting aimless through the realm
Of time and space unbound
No force to fear, my charge held dear
Until by light I'm found*

*Then shudder at the color's rate
While dazzled in the zone
Of emptiness illuminate
Then once again alone*

*As from a distant galaxy
Electric glitter captures me
Approaching yet leagues far out
It swells my soul with anxious doubt*

*There being no ground to stave against
I'll surely be drawn in
To the fearsome innards
Where chapter two begins*

*Inexorably attracted
Steeper now the pull
I see great clouds of brethren
Balanced to the null*

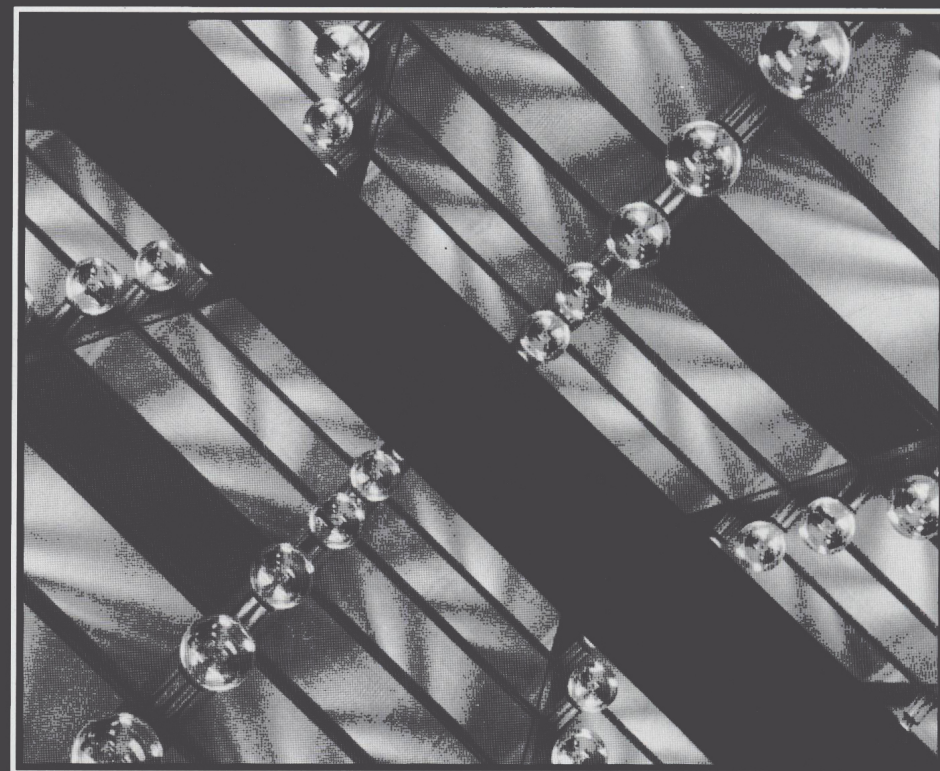
*Inner core revealed
Cascade into the nest
Destiny is sealed for
This unwilling guest*

*Orbits infinitum
The clouds are joined, you see
By we who've fallen to these depths
And lost our energy*

*Home for a millennium
At nuclear breast so warm
She keeps us at our distance
To yearn for reborn form*

*Numbing is the feeling
For my brethren and for me
In this whirring cloud of clouds
There's no identity*

*If only light as from my youth
Could shake me yet anew
To set me free it would in truth
Be bluer than is blue*



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*Before the thought, my mind is read
And launched to inner space
I lurch careening round the nodes
In latticework of lace*

*Here too my brothers populate
Each column and each row
Where we are forced to emulate
Each other's ebb and flow*

*No solace from these siblings comes
For close approach is foiled
By rude repulsion unleashed as if
By spring most tightly coiled*

*In bands we dance to subtle shifts
Of mutual gyration
Forming pairs but fleetingly
Awaiting next creation*

*Despair of this iniquity
Ever land of nether
Care little for the rumor that
We hold all things together*

*Time to find the messenger
Reflection of our creed
From a sea where time retreats
From every future deed*

*A brother who nods fro and to
For my nods to and fro
And who attracts in dance of death
Which ends in afterglow*

*Before I spoke, my counterpart
Did preordain my fate
And met me in interstice
To annihilate*

*The drifters now pass by my gleam
And in me oscillate
To rhythms only I control
By my color's rate*

*Now the cycle is complete
Now I realize
That to the light I am transformed
That once was in my eyes*

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