

## Find Yourself Here

How do you enter the enchantment—  
And move your aching soul  
to the wellspring beyond the curtain?

Enter the passageway of your slowing heartbeat,  
Summon the music in your mind to drown out the chatter,  
Walk the circular path with both intention  
And abandon.

Open your eyes to the minuscule  
And your ears to the wing-words.  
Feel the north wind raise the hair on your arms  
And smell the blossom-heavy sensuousness of summer.  
Taste a raindrop.

And there, underneath a dancing leaf  
or whorled and netted in a pollen bath,  
You will find yourself here.  
And you will not be a stranger,  
For you are known here  
In this life-laden, shadowy world.  
It is you who had forgotten it  
and tamed the tangle of time  
to suit your longings.

But you are ever welcomed back  
because by your brave returnings,  
you extinguish your absences  
and choose to live.

