

Where is my Soul Perched?

When I wake:

*It's all about family, friends or foe
A life mixed with joy and woe*

*When I begin to meditate
It's all about faces, places & cases
Trying to redeem its traces*

When I dream

*T'is clash of thought waves that
Conjure inexplicable formations*

*When I speak ,it is from
The mired base of expectations & desires*

*Thoughts smoked with emotions Red or Blue
Sense of ego perpetually to pursue*

*Responses mostly to compete
Asserting I am right & replete*

*Morn begins with complain and blame
Dark fumes emanating from this flame*

*Imperfections leads to conflict
Clash of egos that sadly inflict*

*The sea of verbal delusion is vast
To sail across one has to rise to the mast*

*My Soul flutters endlessly in a cage
Beyond the domain of sleep
Where can I perch my soul?*

*Seek and live the values of Dharma first
Paving the way to unbroken love in thirst*

*When such a love permeates every cell
I shall find a everlasting place to perch
on the pedestal of Love*

For that I can surely tell (c) --- Daduzen ----24th May 20220