

ONENESS

by

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The sleeping vision  
of distant senses

Ripened fruit  
without the tree

Flushing sunset  
in a sunless sky

Accidental music  
of a broken dream

Bitter foretaste  
of a burdened time

Shade of unfurled perfume  
in a frozen mind

Images separate  
and shapeless float

As clouds imperceptible  
boating oneless

Across a conference  
of crowding voices

Blinded by  
the earthbound glare

The darkened strands  
of midnight hour

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