

Truth

The mystery of truth, infinite dimensions within a binary mold
Provides a sacred field in which only time can unfold

The utility of its path reaches far and wide
From the nucleus of a cell to the cosmos of the sky

At every point and in every direction
Truth is an axiom of unprecedented intellection

From the art of science to the science of art
Truth exists in culture, truth exists at heart

In fact, truth is a paradox, with both verity and falsity to its name
For the false answer retains its truth with adjustment in frame

Thus, Truth is ubiquitous found with every breathe and at every sight
But for proper comprehension it must be nurtured with might

With every new discovery, a virtuous circle emerges
Unearthing vitality of unsurmountable surges

Its infiniteness ungrasped by those who think they know
Unlimited possibilities, a joy for the wise to grow

A fragrance of ebullience alongside responsibility
The power of Truth parallels both One and Infinity