**Certainty 2**

how did i come to this perfect place?

perhaps

through the addition of moment on moment

the math of my life:

the sound of the universe is a b-flat

perhaps

shot through as i am

with the light of things impossibly

massive and without name

perhaps

through knowledge

the certainty that if this is how

things are, this is the best they can be

perhaps

there just wasn’t anywhere else to go