Symmetry 2

what if it all makes sense?

will you place your bet on beauty

or on the antiworld?

i have reached for the heavens

as many times as there are moons in my life

i have seen what hangs there

i have no time

for narcotic thrills

or violence

or aimless sex

i have seen what hangs there

and never left the demesne of mind

there is a velvet black —

that is not in question.

what is less well-known

is that

if you gaze past the stars

concentrate on the intangible

the blackness will differentiate

into the possible and impossible

and you will see what your heart desires

once you have seen it

you are no longer what you were

you will stare into the eyes of your lover

as if a holy shadow graced the roof of his/her mind

you will cross the Indus

your true-love beside you

and set foot again

on the solid bank of your ancestry

in the quivering darkness

of the relativistic overworld

we compulsively seek explanation —

mere measurement is not enough

we must have the why, the how

and not only the what:

it is the sacred heart of truth

that all things come in pairs

i have seen these pairs

and i swear they are as real as i am

so if my east has a west

and my me has a not-me

then this universe is a cradle

rocking gently in a wind of change

for the sake of time

let us hope there is logic in truth

and that god’s will

is

a child’s wand