

Song of Sophia

24 July 2014

I. Akrasia

When there were no depths, I was brought forth,
When there were no springs abounding with water.

Time slipped, fell
through black holes
to where I dwelt,

Stillborn in a rotting womb,
with histories untold.

I cut my own cord.

Day by day I played
between Olympian plains
and Horeb,

Learning nothing,

For the ground had been well-tread
by tanks and wise men
teaching shadows

HEY

THIS JUST IN

HEY

ERECTILE

DYSFUNCTION

HEY

LOOK

KITTENS

HEY

BIKINIS

HEY

HAVE YOU SEEN

HEY

YOU THERE ??

HEY

I LOVE YOU.
HEY
LOVE ME <3
HEY

II. Nostoi

Does not wisdom cry out,
And understanding lift up her voice?

Thunder roars,
and as a man who pants for water
sees the rock break,

And sees the streams long dried by drought
begin to flow,
and drinks,

So too I flee the wasteland.

III. Paideia

To you, O men, I call,
and my voice is to the sons of men.

I gaze upon a field grown ripe with wheat
and feel the warmth of rosy-fingered Dawn
who has not failed to rise. I grip the scythe,

And take upon myself beginnings
and their ends, and find this meaning
sicut erat in principio.