

what is it-  
to know there is no end  
to realize the start is unclear

motionless patterns are equal  
to patterns of change  
rapid  
a stream  
trickling or pouring

Current of strength  
Or no current at all

what is it-  
to feel comfort  
in lack of steadiness  
to feel despair  
at one moved repetition

Colorless, tasteless  
motionless, no essence  
But  
all the life in the world  
only the purest  
only the restless