

Like a black ocean



Spring 2023

Luke Grecki

<http://lukegrecki.com>

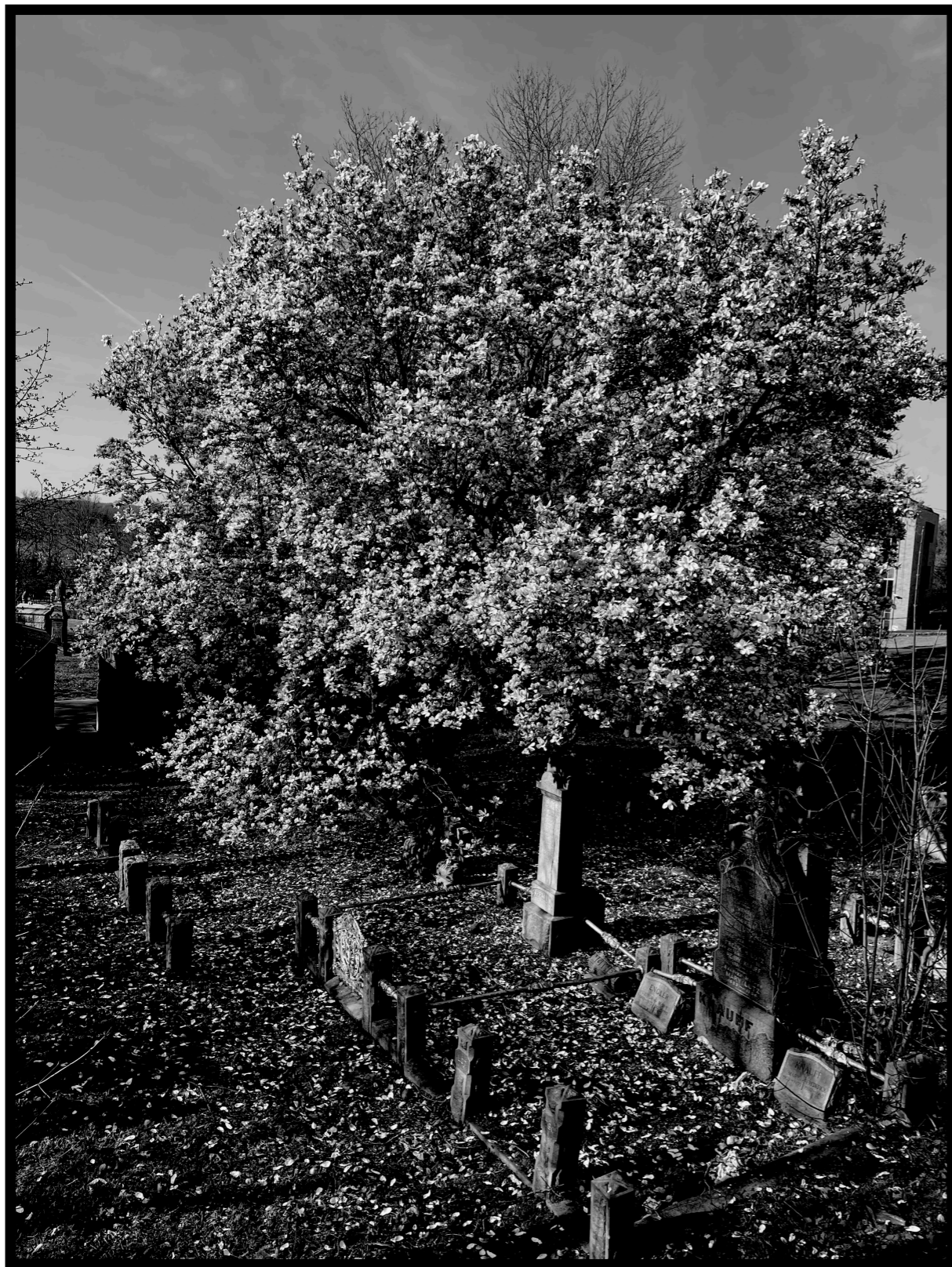
Like a black ocean

Darkness pools around
the heart of time,
castles turn to sand
as even this one candle
goes out.

Is this night or shade
surrounding me like a
black ocean? Each question
is as hollow as bamboo,
each answer silent
as still water under
the empty sky.

Walking through the unending
passages of mind,
I cry out for light.
I know I am alone,
my life disappearing like
thread in this vast carpet,
each word echoing until
there is no one who can
remember my name.





Something which never dies

A world asleep
as I gather words,
visions of eyes caught
by their reflection.

We have met before
in this sea of light,
your words following me
as I search the dark.

It is the sound
that calls us deeper,
if we have the ears to hear
something which never dies.

In the privacy of the heart

Grow joy in the privacy
of the heart,
these tears that fall
from the sky of being.

Your path is lit,
this old lantern glowing
along the silence of night.

If you saw the flame
you would weep too.
This white fire that is
the well of life.

This maze cracks from
the weight of our dream.
When the candle is about to go out
it flares as bright as the sun.





Sit around the fire

Sit around the fire,
watch existence flicker
against the dark.

Your embers are mine too,
this heat that comes
from an ocean of silence.

Waves fade at the shore,
while the water of life
remains as still as earth.

Sit around the fire,
see these flames burning
inside the heart.