

DEEPER BLUE

A motion sweeping silently,
Ashadow cast on emerald field
Reflects the damp of misty shroud
Whose cloak obscures that orb of
Light, circling the sky,
Or so it appears.

When earth be earth and ashen dust
Beneath that cloak, beyond this space
I'll take my leave and spend my years
In plains of deeper blue.

And back, and back, my days are spent
Beneath this tree of earthen light.
A subtler plane, a shimmering Son
Resides in that still vaster Tree.
Observe the leaves of Maidenhair
That sway in planes of deeper blue.

In aeons past, of nameless
Space and stellar dust a tale lives on,
A breath of wind, of
One brilliant star that fades to
Red and slows its ever-changing Fire.
Upon this cold wet orb we rest.
Did we ever notice?

A self-engulfing pyre sphere,
O brilliant one, thy light grows dim.

Thy cloak of lapis lazuli
Is now thy plain still deeper blue.

SEB

DEEPER BLUE

(page 2)

© 1983 SEB