

we shall move as love

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the archangel spreads black leather wings
she gathers her cherubim and seraphim
and they lie at her feet
draped and wrapped around each other's bodies
holding, licking, pressing, sucking
and dreaming the sacred dream.

the bodymind dreams
its poetry, its song, its dance
of the healing, of the wholeing
of the one.

these fallen angels have cum on their faces
and blood on their paws
and they vibrate with the heat of the flesh
as they prowl the city streets
and crawl through the dank forests
with bright, fierce and shifting masks,
and their eyes burn red in the night.

they've graced places
that others will not give a name
and they have called it home,
they enter the shadows and open
like glowing, overgrown and mutant plants
on the ocean floor,
they enter the shadows
and learn their true names
and move as the original language,
the first tongue, the fire tongue.

they move as light and heat and sound
and their sharp sounds
shatter walls and baptize startling new worlds
with their piercing, clear and alien tones.

the body falls, the body rises
the body flails and twists to be free,
the body dies and writhes
and begins to remember and breathe
the breath of the trees
tigers, the snakes and the seas
and the massive, rolling and perfect breath
of the great blue whales.

the holy body sees with the eye of the night,
it uses madness, desire, genius, delight
the holy body reclaims ancient powers
it declares

my eyes will be breathed open by the darkness,
my wet lips will speak the twilight tongues
my open hands will touch
the infinite textures
and cities of the unseen
and i will move as love.

eyes closed and belly open
eyes closed and strange new feet,
that know of webs, fins and claws,
shoot knotted and sinewy roots
deep into the mother's flesh

eyes closed and fine silver antennae
brush the in-lighted face flesh
and hover near the crystal head.

eyes closed and each cell,
each pore and spore
tingles with the delicious knowledge
of the long awaited birth
the god body
the light body
the love body
this fully conscious earth.

i reach
all the fallen angels reach up
beyond the black veils
and together
in this sacred womb-space
we call
the spirit
down.