

Eternity

When belligerent wind blows black
Under the moonlit sky and in the moonlit sea
One thought alone, dancing in my bone:
flee, flee, flee!

Scream, thunderous sky, at the peak of June
the Fortress crumbles; and the heart, it flutters.
The fetters of creation shake my shackles
The world's ahead but my freedom's wingless

Beyond I (ad)venture, swallowed by afternoon desperation
My soul has come ajar but the window's broken;
sea of splinters. Led (astra)y by Rome's greatest guide.

Quandary. *I am not Aeneas, nor am I Paul.*

The stone is broken, note – none.
Feet and palms kiss the daggers on the floor
And the beauty of the Pleiades,
It breaks me from within
While my mind stands subdued
To the purity of innocent seduction

Odysseus was lucky, no matter what the ode,
Who's looking for you? Doomed to roam
The realmless steeps of Hell.

Amidst the purple trees, a prickly pecking crow
The madman, grasped for breath, asked aloud:
Is this eternity?

Eternity is void, timelessness y *tu*, weeping suits you.