

moving waves

By Kyle Dungy

Quietly moving on those passing waves
Where the water is stagnant and calm
No wind strays too strong or god too angry
On an iron vessel that lingers nowhere but its course
Coiled like a desert springing impossibly outward
With light and dark blue clawing each other in tide
This was the calm known before I heard your song

With that melody the ebb and flood of the ship braced
The boat in which I call home has become an otherness
Boundlessly I'm called by strings of beauty and depth
Your oceanic eyes showed the world below
Endlessly deep where whales sing a tune, dolphins play,
Where the sharks hunt and seals love. A world unknown before
That water which slid from shades of blue awaken
with your presence to add the vibrancy of light's blessings

In the melodrama that enchanted that aquatic vignette
The dark beast of hate spurred as my desires evaporated
The love that flourished then becomes a hateful bridge
Like Charybdis who sucked in the world around her
All that I am, pity and hate, love and compassion, forcefully
Consume all the jerks of that wantful image you construed
Now in the moonlight pale, where stood you did gracefully
Left callus with the loving image of Time's unmatched stance