

Break-walls

Waters thump
and pummel them
as if moved by the passion
in the arms of love
having carved its feelings
in stone
John loves Alice 1937
Symbols generating sound
Did John know Alice
or Alice John
any more than you or I
We seek the unseen
cipher to mystic code
locked in errant
spiral chains
generated by
an ever changing world
Who sees the morrow
as longing in our hearts
or can read the book
of uncharted time
Wind and wave
scatter signs
in our pockets
in our eyes
in the dust we see
in drifting sand
As all who live
from breath to breath
perhaps John really did
love Alice