

Beloved, Inner Pattern

Awaken the inner pattern
A murmur of self
A heart between beats
Tearing out the pages left and right
Of the human letter
In a burning moment
Threaded with compassion
Bound and held tight
In form and fashion
Bleeding restoration
Into a heart that's grave
Breathing in life into our lungs
Into our throats like open graves
Our eyes aren't closed
Our eyes are asleep
You have dreamt long enough
With open eyes
There is no escape for those
Who betray their inner self
Are we absent in thoughts of escape?
While our minds sleep
In days we saved
You've cut all ties
And broken all your bonds
To your inner self
Now you will lie
An unhappy life away
Let the fire in your eyes
Burn it clean inside
Let the blood revise the ink
In your veins
This world won't define our hope
We'll sit through the ashes
Until we find what's true in our hearts
And write it there
For this is what strikes fear in the heart of man
These are the days that we've made
And the chances that we'll take
We can't carry this vessel to shore
Without an anchor of hope.