

Kaddisfly, Acation On An Invisible Plane

Seasons will rain proportional matter
As singularity lacks space until its forgotten
Violet light manifests in itself in patterns
All can be everything when four is left as one

Five photons, six rays, seven waves, and four falling leaves

Intrinsic colors cast in infinite shades
In both cool and warmth as hope remains winter fades
A transparent reflection as in reflection
All in clear as love refracts and winter dies

As you look at my ink from your own point of view
My words look at you and make judgments as you do