

## Golden Eternity

## Dying Passion

It's outside  
Out of our word-reach.  
It refuses steadfastly  
To be described.

It runs away from us  
And lead us in.

And there are words  
In my pitying heart  
To express it.

It's real, it's a big dream,  
A joyous ecstasy of words  
And ideas and flesh,  
An ethereal flower unfolding  
And folding back.

It has no beginning and no end  
And at present it is infinitive.  
Stare deep into the world  
Before you as if it were a void.

I was awakened to show the way,  
Chosen to die  
In the degradation of life  
Because I am Mortal  
Golden Eternity.