

New Physics Rant

Julian Lennon

Because of things remembered, nothing changes
We simply follow
Rhythms that are distant echoes
Ancestors turning in their sleep
Silhouetted on the future, playful figures that cut
Across the winking eye of God's projector
A partial eclipse of the original light that
Emanates in all directions
So that darkness isn't pierced but rather
Forced to retreat
Pushed out by its own internal explosion
The screen of God's movie is time expanding
And every atom is a solid globular mirror in which
His grotesque anamorphic grin splits the darkness
Everywhere our world's expanding
Journeys through the soul
Past all thought and understanding
Science or control

Looking into the future
Is looking at the past
In whichever direction you happened to face
You were forward and I was slipping back
In the time it takes for the light of the -stars-
To stir-the retina-rods and cones
History's in the beholder's eye
A fait accompli dans une autre endroit
The further away we are, the farther back we see,
Unless we could gaze, instantly across the sound
Where, moored like ships, planets anchored
Swing and sway-golden barges
Laden down with mist and frozen crystals
Dancing away

Everywhere our world's expanding
Journeys through the soul
Past all thought and understanding
Science or control