Sweet And Bitter

Junip

running up the hill with a new lit love
pass a silver lining and then a white dove
caught up in first names all colors but blue
mirrors right and left unambiguous clues

surrounding everything a thin white smoke
rings of ornaments out of leaves and fine strokes
helplessly engaged in a game with no end
sweet and bitter taste webs following a trend
sweet and bitter taste

immediate and steep lifted crossing roads
repetition will displace all eventual codes
converging heavily to a systems offshoot
unfold into a tree redirected hard root
sweet and bitter taste