

**Divine Lies \***  
**--Tom Savage**

When your dream begins  
Set out on a journey  
Without a map, at least at first.  
Impact the direction of the world  
Although you can't change how it turns.  
Trustworthy accounts confirm nonexistent checks.  
Everyone lives inside their own lunch.  
I only have one home  
And now its yours.  
In an opera without music  
The heights that don't wuther  
Descend to the depths quickly.  
The angel of innocence  
Abandoned all of us long ago  
Only to return with  
And after experience  
With new lessons  
We had to hear and to learn  
Most of them quickly.  
Between death and life  
There are no answers  
We are allowed to remember.  
Send your horses on their way  
Through duels, wars, slights, and sleights of hand.  
Disgrace tires itself out  
And benediction is the end result.  
Truly holy words rarely lead to vengeance.  
Freedom always remains only a promise.  
Few people die directly from patience  
Even now when everything moves so quickly.  
Emotion exits, and dissimulation.  
Take up much time and many names.  
Time escapes no one.

8/6/11

\*Written while watching The Mysteries of Lisbon by Raul Ruiz