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