

Poetry by Papi

OH SOUL OF OTHER TIME CEASE

Papi
03.08.08

Oh soul of other time, cease to argue, for greater strength is now than then
The freedom of truth prevails somewhere hidden and mingled in clouds to see
This relentless search of disguises has given its glimpse never to be forgotten
And the pursuit of this soul, is to conquer the conquered and set the ignorant free

Oh soul of other time, cease to challenge, the inevitable bloodshed of this battle present
The force that brought this conflict is greater than any who would stay it or call it not so
This scarlet stain will not disappear until all have tasted what victory actually is
And the regard of this soul, will turn neither to brother and will turn neither to foe

Oh soul of other time, cease to search, for that old desire that is no longer there
Balance the day with all in sight before the black of night forces the day to leave
This voice heard unlike those before and from the right hand demands the grip sure
And the reward of this soul, is none but hope of promise - not made - but believed

Oh soul of other time, cease endless chatter, though you dream in fields of green
The defense of subtle wrongs forgotten only by fools will fail in the evening light
This nonsense that has arrived has been long named and made of promise to three
And the understanding of this soul, concluded to self in long search is in another's delight

Oh soul of other time, cease!