

Poetry by Papi

THE PREMISE

Papi – April 30, 2011

*From higher premise we need each make our own just and ample claim
To that of truly knowing ourselves or of merely guessing others to blame
For in this present position - were we assisted or denied in knowing?
This path we take, to reach those who teach, the premise ... of coming and going*

*Symboled in the earth, the premise of the worm scantily comprehends the dark
One's haven of ignorance can be liberated in death in offering life unto the lark
For in this new position - assisted in knowing new and elevated realms of light
We take this path, sacrificing self to self, renewing the premise ... both left and right*

*The ascending premise will eventually tell how forced ... no less of guile we freely eat
Seeking the level of sage or fool and by what catches our choice do we move on or repeat
For in whatever position - the fabled knowledge tree has set one's perch to view
We take a self-choice path; and until the premise changes ... you can never ... know you*