

When Last Here To Stare the Gaze

Papi - 07.11.07

When last here in fields of spring there were yellow blooms near everywhere
I stood and watched as spirit passed to list the change and charge the new
In single move and swifter pause, the silent force just left me there
To stare the gaze across the field to find the source at end of view

When last here thru answers quest and when told to count I stood just there
The ancient course in slight decay with rusted relic with frolic's sway
In sudden change the new was then placed there before the stones with care
To stare the gaze in front the source to view the end of field that day

When last here in guided tour - pass and path were clear - with no bid to stay
No time to waste - take mystic view - and once inside see all allowed
Beware the charge that haunts the scene - his advice to hear and take away
To stare the gaze inside the scene the source of find and the name heard loud

When last here to stare the gaze ... I stood ... I ... that name?

Poetry
by Papi

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