

***on the way to my life***

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on the way to my life  
at the reasoning where I must bridge  
a heaviness sun rises  
turning, I am followed  
like some premonition  
by breathing  
turning, sun's honest shadow  
erases my own  
in gauze knowledge  
that clots the waste seclusion.  
yet still thought  
lost ahead unknown  
from total's memory.  
distance between  
distance of highway  
heard as disappearing

P.S. beginnings  
if then not the name labeled  
doubted full by knowledge,  
cut the bandage  
sail the flow  
with microscopic oarsman love  
like the destiny of myth.  
gameless distance  
here between the ends,  
wondrous pain  
becoming of me