

BUTTERFLY MEDICINE: The Muse Sings

Poetry by Lindamarie Hill

Separation

What insanity is life?

To the sticky density of 3D!

Tap dancing through delusions of distrust,
Frantically trying to shake off the people poop

Of doubt, despair and desperation,

To say nothing of the big F word.

Slip sliding through the mind fields of FEAR,

Gobbling up my unhatched eggs of joy.

I blow fake notes of enjoyment

Through my happy face mask

To beef up my Alleluia chorus.

You can't get there from here / hear?

The be-ing in me knows

That trying is not flying

How can I learn to be

When all I know is doing?

Doing, doing, doing

Ding dong, I am undone

Never being, my song's unsung. It's easy they say

To get away from trying and frying your brain

With other people's words.

It's all an illusion.

There's nothing but now.

Spiritual masturbation, with my head in a book.

Cosmic orgasm?

Not tonight honey, I'm in separation.

Prisoner Child

Prisoner child in the body of man,
Thinking and feeling that nobody can
Possibly remember how to see and feel.
They've all forgotten how to be real.

You work and struggle to reach those goals,
Emptiness punching holes in your soul.
Retreat and defeat, strategies of life.
Giving in to terror, war and strife.

Longing to see through the walls of fear.
Heartache and anguish running rivers of tears.
Wondering how this existence could actually be,
Barred from the light of the soul's true identity.

Soul purpose lost in a maze of mind debris.
False Minotaur at your center, clouding ecstasy.
Labyrinth of doubts leading out, not in.
True purpose lost in the dogma of sin.

Deep sapient longing resurrects sanguine self,
Putting saprophytic nuclear man on the shelf.
Hoping and wishing that somebody can,
Help you remember your true life plan.

Glimpses of light slip through the bars of fear.
Listen, listen, see, touch, feel and hear...
The voice of your soul, so soft, ringing true.
Remember, remember, I'm the real you.

Soul directs, see through the eyes of the ONE,
Break through the bars and come into the Sun.
Let your child free to play. No longer ignore!
Limitless possibilities are yours to explore.

Creative potential unleashed to roam free.
Bringing a world of peace and tranquility.
Pollution and war a thing of the past.
Humanity's prisoner child free at last.