

Between to seeking humanity inside and outside and in between: Thee: The: The: That's follow solely, fly only, your own star, folks.  
Stars shine bright on shatter light: Deep beyond out flat black in dark one breath silent star squeaks its individuality out and in and in

Shimmering, wind soaring, starflashing intuitive brightness.  
Dark dreams cannot conceive its certain lightness:  
In the shadow in the back of your neck:  
To the secret star in the black feathers  
Rising up your spine's steering crescent  
The warm gold bow from genital core:  
Ignoring to oblivious exile that other line:  
Burning iron agony pipe dream mind:  
Right into your noise crested head's  
Clanking eyeless scream dreams  
Clawing up your welded stiff neck's  
Scratching up your sizzled chest,  
Ripping at your burning stomach,  
Delusion's rust gnawed wired line  
Your mind's dazed talons always grasp  
Breathing the blind sensing of both lines,  
Believable wind up your front pulls you down.  
Acid wire feathers tearing up rip at your heart's  
Unbelievable wind up your back pulls you up:  
The light wand feathers rising up behind your spine's,  
You don't always know, forgot, never knew, deny, refuse,  
Like a wind dark rolling Eagle conceiving life a vicious storm,

THE EAGLE GATE