

Les Flamboyants

David Worrall 1995.12.30

For K.

Flamboyants - les volcanoes sur l'arbour
Islands of doubt erupt in oceans of love,
Inevitable tenderness and the terror of unconditional love
Create doubts and blockages.

Cyclonic rain,
Like waves of consciousness,
Bathe us incessantly
On its way to the ocean.

Give yourself to these cyclonic swirlings,
Let me touch your soul, your body,
And show you the power of infinite tenderness.
Let me caress these doubts away,
Dissolve the past of manipulation and control
And let les fleurs de la Furnace
Bloom in their passion
Innocently once again.