

## Casualty of Love

by rayn Sunday, Aug 1 2010, 10:46pm

international / prose/poetry / literature

i confess  
i am vanquished  
overcome  
by [your] Love

you  
catapulted my soul  
to heights  
i never imagined existed.

your magic touch,  
a gift for which you pay  
a high price it seems,  
is unable to prevent  
your mis-readings  
of the mundane world below  
and save you from  
unnecessary confrontations  
with cold, hard reality.

apply your rare ability  
to yourself,  
it would never lead you  
astray  
or fail you  
(i am proof of your ability)

your fantasies  
and blurred perceptions  
always fail you - learn.  
why would you deny yourself  
the gift and treasures  
you magically  
bestow on others?

you need only accompany those  
you launch into Paradise;

there is no need to deprive  
yourself of joy  
or crucify yourself  
on a malformed self-image

that you continue to carry,  
a curse from the past  
that continues to distort  
your vision and understanding.

an offering;  
take my hand, heart and soul,  
hold on for dear life  
and accompany me to the  
Heaven  
YOUR magic  
opened for me -

allow yourself  
the joy and Love  
that you gift to others;

it begins with self,  
and ends with Everything/Infinity;  
learn first to Love self;  
abandon the habit  
of self-loathing,  
which was so effectively  
branded into your being.

my mouth  
and keyboard  
fail to describe  
the wonder, bliss and joy  
that await you,  
the same  
bliss and ecstasy  
you have gifted  
this grateful soul

an entreaty;  
release your spirit,  
accompany me to Paradise.

🔊 [If not for You - Bob Dylan](#)

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Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2051.html>