## **Between**

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the turning point where polarities see-saw; between the incoming and outgoing breath Liberation is found; so say the Yogis.

at the nexus of a pulse at the centre of a throb is found perfect stillness the between point.

between joy and sorrow, rage and ecstasy peace is found at the fulcrum between pleasure and pain.

in a world buffeted by extremes it's comforting to know that somewhere in the middle resides perfect equilibrium made potent by the forces of oscillating extremes.

a gyro spins at high speed, whirring, making the sound of a long hum yet it remains fixed in attitude its activity ensures its stability and strength; gyros are used to navigate in space, so reliable are their gyrations.

between night and day
the spinning earth
finds tranquillity
as does the human mind
but it's that first ray
of warm morning light
that dispels the darkness
that I welcome
knowing that the rising sun
will soon blaze high

in the sky.

the between point that Buddha so loved, the middle path between the extremes may indeed be the easier road but it lacks the distinction and energy of extremes

life at the edges is rough, no doubt that is why between points exist they offer shelter from the storm a safe haven - the only space to safely let it all go.

## • Angel of the Morning - The Pretenders

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2954.html