Like a candle flame...

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like a candle flame
rising from emerald hills
blood blinding the stars

Heaven’s golden eye
destroys the brooding darkness
blood staining the sky

Wind-dancing pine tree
against the gray afterdawn
naked without snow

between the bright stars
the cold dark lack of chaos
envelops the soul

The carnivore hunts
within a mountain of wood
striking at false bones

Exiled and enslaved
Within cages of iron
For having no thumb

The tears of Heaven
fall, and freeze, and melt, and rise
from the tears of Earth

Incandescent tears
Rise from the border of falls
A midnight rainbow

Incandescent tears
Rise from the border of falls
A midnight rainbow

Throne of the hourglass
The widow spinning her fate
Venom slaying time

The tears of morning
dancing on delicate silk
Awaken the dawn
The crow held two swords
One to kill and one to die
One long and one short
From under a pond
With his strength in his bent skull
The shell on his back

The spirit stands tall
With eyes and horns and talons
And cloud under feet

The thunder exhaled
from the river swiftly flies
Undersea palace

Pearl behind the eyes
Divine wind within his grasp
Typhoon dragon roars
between two mirrors
infinity or darkness
or an illusion

shattered water burns
into rising orbs of light
scattered by the ice

the twisting stairs climb
within a watery prison
creating themselves

the world lies asleep
waiting to grow and to breath
two moons wandering

four lovers dancing
around the king of the gods
invisible ring

the crimson sword loved
the green mother, green mother
loves the dark liar

Daniel Jones