

Orion

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What shall we do from now on
Melt the metal and reach the higher form
Meet Orion in its relationship with the dawn
Dance the songs of transformation
The saffron color is for a common future
Face human life as a candi, not a candy
More Prambanan, less of a lure
Indra's thunderbolt would be handy
Or is Kalki coming?

The symbol of Lakshmi not usurped
Tara's compassion fully spread,
She who watches with open eyes and could
Hear the cries of the world before death
Hunger, hate, disease or threat's mould.
I picked a red rose which was hanging over
A fence, because she didn't feel free
I picked the rose or the rose picked me?
I picked her and felt the scent.

