

## Lovers In Their Right Mind

Moments of happiness come to lovers in their right mind.

We may seem like two to the world's veiled vision, but we are one when our souls' ways meld in silence.

You know that; I am not telling you anything new. I am just chanting this refrain for my and the sky's enjoyment.

Look, the water of life comes from us. It can flow from our eyes so naturally, like a perennial spring that blesses the earth with its expanding, constant, nourishing embrace.

The thoughts of *you and I*—of difference—have dissolved in the beauty of being, in an emerald courtyard, event present in the present.

We inspire the birds! Their songs are a lovely gossip we created. Anyone with warm blood in them cannot help but fall under a fine spell *our wings and sounds* cast.

And we should exploit any smitten by our charms, for their own good. The stars are on the lookout, hunting. They are searching for people like us, so why should we hide?

We should reveal our love and offer them something. Grant pointers and hints for everyone's vital pursuit of romance and connection.

And we will show them, why not, some wondrous, agile, perfect feats. We will invite any creature to spend the night with us, and of course, never charge any being seeking union with another form.

The thin crescent moon is our necklace now. It offers itself as adornment when the body completely unfastens itself, removes the stitches from every seam and boundary,

leaving only a radiant core behind that can ignite any wick that has gone out.

Gone beyond the effects of idle or cruel speculation if it is ever aimed at you. An ant's ways, what can it do to alter the true majesty of our Himalayan nature?

Heaven will raise a toast to us. That is easy to say, for it does to everyone. It just can't stop; it knows we are God's royal heirs. But besides that. . .look at our great loveliness at every stage of evolution and inner glorious unfoldment!

A rare nutrient, laughter. Find a way to give us that, dear ones. It will waft between the poles. It will help balance all thoughts, acts, and tears.

For only one reason you labor, so that one day you and all can cease all labor,

and then just marvel, be astonished, at any object, movement or scent, finally recognizing—realizing—that there is nothing more you could possibly want than *what you have, right now*.

Moments of happiness, moments of happiness come to lovers, lovers in their right mind.

by Daniel Landinsky

