Heliocentric Cento

after Sun Ra

I am

as you once were

an instrument
dark nebulae in silhouette
chaos | blues | but
another kind of blue
roughhouse blues
blues on planet mars
velvet tapestry from an asteroid
the other side of the sun
the brother of the wind
forbidden improvisations
the cosmic explorer
dreaming
the ninth eye
trying to find myself
after the end of the world

eternal retrospect images (in a mirror)

the beginning of wounds

and something else –

the instrument

Atlantis | Lemuria | legend (not a fantasy)
not the kind that's blue:
big city blues,
blues, at midnight
a fireside chat with lucifer
soft talk, walking on the moon
the light thereof
the changing wind
the damned air
beyond the door of myth,
of mythic worlds
looking outward
outside the time zone
under different stars

dimensional reflections of tomorrows never known

pleasure, immeasurable