

This

Wherefrom this rapture
this divine emptiness
this freedom
this wonder?
how did breathing
become so easy?
Why is everything new
miraculous
joyfully exquisite?
Where was I
before today?

My prison
oh, my prison
my own eternal torture crypt
dissolved, like it never was

The space in my chest
the delight in the bones of my face
how can I be so dancing
with my lover
who never, ever
has ever
been here?

The key was found
the house of cards
came tumbling down
the final puzzle parts
came together
and the whole bastion
disappeared

Everything
that ever needed it
in every part
in every corner
drank in
the acceptance, the love and forgiveness
and lay down
leaving nothing
but this