

The World I Left Behind

When I reached David's Point

There was an epic change of scene,

Trees rustled with a tune, water danced drunk,

Light scintillated unblinkingly, time stilled echoingly.

Moments melted into hours

And then I woke from the reverie,

The world looked eerily different,

I felt possessed,

The door of eternity seemed to have opened a crack.

I melted into the scene,

Slowly losing my earlier identity,

There was no self but harmony with universe,

No purpose but the word of God.

I looked at the world I left behind,

It seemed unreal and lifeless,

I wondered why I lived there,

Then why so long?

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