

## Flow Therapy

How wonderful, for my consciousness to expand in a moment.  
The arms of my mind, soul and spirit opening to embrace you.  
Your waters sometimes so mute,  
That their flow only silence can compute.  
Yet behind me, downstream, the fragments of an unknown dream eddy  
away.

Then my focus returns to that for which it yearns.  
Your depths; fulfilling and resplendently transcendently other.  
The contours of your bed, a tantalising curtain to,  
All that is uncertain.  
Dissolving and resolving; Overwhelming senses and defences.  
Leaving me lost in an instant and yet found again.

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