

The Truth

The Word of origin which encompasses
Only and all Truth, has been fragmented
Into fleeting rainbow shards refracted from
Diamond. Human words comprise merely
The fall out of that unspeakable power -
The shiny residue of split atoms.

With the broken reflective pieces,
Which distort with every use and abuse,
We construct, while risking laceration,
Mosaics of subtle intricacy.
An attempted reconstruction, always
Aiming at, but never again quite achieving

The Truth.