

Love Without Attachment

Beauty Of Depth

I can become you
Merge with such completeness
That I no longer exist
In that moment is peace
No questions or answers

Yet again I must retreat
Become nothing you can recognise
Become nobody you can know
And this is beautiful
So long as you don't hold on

I offer myself completely
And at the same time
I must be free to detach completely
This is the way my love is
It is pure and true yet unconventional

There can be no motive to it
There is no preset word, tone, or act
It flows one way and another
Always the same essence
Infinitely varied in expression

Your expectations may be disappointed
Your conventions may be baffled
Your structures may be denied
There is only one way to fully appreciate this depth
For a while, become the same

