

## **Bliss**

There I knew Bliss like never before,  
It was the seventh day, a Saturday  
And all the tree branches hightened to grow.

And light swirled flowing like a river gush  
And an eye- ball for the sun-ball full of lust  
It was then I new bliss like never before.

Bush tops cautioned and the light did not content  
Dissolving on the wavering river, all of its ripples torched  
My head too was in its eyes an orange to engulf .

Yellow water lilies opened their mouths to devour  
The rapid river ripples and the grassy stems that flowed  
It was the seventh day, a Saturday,  
And all the tree branches hightened with desire to grow  
It was then I knew bliss like never before.