

Nag's Head

Why do I enjoy these episodic bouts of pantheistic serenity;  
Is life so simple or is it me?  
With no god or father, just simple awe of the  
Limitless energy and space, of countless galaxies  
With which we are not even minor interference  
We are then completely free to enjoy our dreaming  
To devise imaginary ways of uniting with the infinite  
Diving through horizons, scattering ashes and the like.  
To add our nothing to the absolute  
And enjoy eternity from a vantage point of everywhere.  
In the meantime I shall enjoy the company so thoughtfully  
Supplied on earth, work together and celebrate with my friends.

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