

Seeing

You've stumbled onto his way.
He says raise up the drawbridge
to your interior castle.

Fasten it securely and
be hesitant in lowering it
to useless allurements.

His healing words will
clear your eyesight of mirages
so you can see what really is.

A blind idol of wood cannot
save itself from fire turning
it into ashes,

Even its smoke hinders seeing.

More so are idols of flesh and bone,
the blind leading the blind
both falling into unseen ditches.

You say you can see
then be the Good Samaritan.
Help your neighbor before a fall.

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