

III  
WHERE JUNE MEETS JULY:  
VII  
The Cicada's Song part II

*"For books are not absolutely dead things..."*  
-JOHN MILTON

3 6 9 12  
7 5 11 2  
8  
4/3  
3/4  
Purple 7: REBIS

**I** O Come, I long to with you wrestle dearly...  
 A Flame  
 Arise  
 Bound in these fleeting lines  
 Awake a time  
 thrashing wildly  
 To shake and climb  
 And for a moment burn: Alive

**2** O Come you Flame in the Fiery name of Life  
 Come set A seal on my heart  
 wrapped in the fervid bliss of strife

“O come quick! Look! There up on that tree!”

...WHERE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN ALL OF HISTORY...

....THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE...

**3** *Like me*

**6** *Like me*

**9** *Like me*

7 A Shell  
awake,  
an ache,  
a song!  
...Await so long for this moment to come!

A flame arise!  
Come quick  
It's time!  
awake!  
a climb...

On to find an echo back!

4 O *bless my soul*  
*I've never seen*  
*Such wonder glow*  
*Oh what a Mystery*

A PULSE  
A PANT  
A TRYST  
A DANCE

They're just like you

...Breaking out so they'll get caught...

“...Can you know the wind  
unless you cup your hand  
and for a moment hold a part of it?”

5 “...Can you fence life in  
when life like wind  
is the movement made  
It’s not the air moving?”

6 A thought Contained;  
A song... A flame...  
Tied in the skin of words  
So we can feel it burn!

A Climb... on to find an answer...

7 "A flame arise!  
Come quick it's time,  
A Kiss...

7 ...A Flame arise!

A rent,

77 BORN TO US

A cry,

777 A NAME

A quake,

7777 A WORD

A sigh

77777 A FLAME

77777 ...FOR LOVE IS STRONG AS DEATH!

777777 A MIGHTY FIRE NO FLOOD CAN EVER QUENCH!







O tremble all you mountains  
at what is in your midst!

“...A pen to draw the shapeless!”

“A breath to shape the pen!”

“...And with you will be my home.”

“...With you I am present.”

“...With you I can express.”

O thou art beautiful,  
O my Love, as Tirzah!

“...Can you fence life in  
when life like wind  
is the movement made  
not the air moving?”

“...Can you know the wind  
unless you cup your hand  
and for a moment  
hold a part of it?”

“...A SHELL, A WAKE, AN ACHE, A SONG  
AWAIT SO LONG TO HEAR AN ANSWER BACK...”