

## Wilderness House Literary Review 10/1

*Robert L. Martin*

### **That Special Night**

I found it deep within my soul  
That power, that steaming current on the go  
Turning my timid spirit into a rage  
My life into a book without a page

Alien creatures moved up my spine  
With charging bayonets up to the rhyme  
An iron poem dug its way out  
And clung to my heart thereabout

Where celestial melodies reigned supreme  
Where earth became an alien dream  
I climbed mountain peaks to see what I saw  
As golden harps sang to me in my awe

Beauty with its rhymes smiling at me  
Sunsets drifting as far as I could see  
Infinity looking back at me in the mirror  
All dressed up in frankincense and myrrh

She smiled and said I was the chosen one  
To inherit all her strength and then some  
That I will fly back to earth with a melody  
Locked in my heart in its drifting slowly

I played my solo that night like never before  
The Gods of music filled me and every pore  
Beauty was crammed into all my empty spaces  
Took me into grand palaces and all splendid places  
That special night will forever stay with me  
In my memory, that sacred eternal sea

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### The Submission

Love came to me with its strange power  
It rattled my bones as it moved  
Over me, around me, and through me  
No longer am I the mighty one alone  
But the weak being swept up by  
The steadfast wings of love

It takes my resolutions up high to  
A place called uncertainty  
It mocks my ambitions and truths  
It replaces them with surreal facts  
Love alone is the philosophy of life  
Living belongs in the shadows of love

It casts a veil over my eyes as it  
Bends me around corners  
It squeezes my mind until I know nothing  
Nothing but the secrets of my heart

Follow love through its thorny paths  
Though as love shall crucify you  
So shall it crown you and lift you  
Up into the realm of the Gods  
There shall you know what love is