

form.
formlessness.
either way consciousness
is at home and its home is homelessness

as long as it stays at home.

i cannot see the form in formlessness.

i cannot see the formlessness in form.

the words begin to play with us

without plans to live together.

one day seems to hold spiritual permanence in impermanence.

one day seems to hold impermanence in spiritual permanence.

how does anyone live in a scary place

without having to live with its long term effects.

at home.

wf.h.

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