

## Soul Complex Mantra

unbolting  
unraveling  
under construction

broken shards  
jumbled pieces  
scaffolding canted

sawdust soul  
swept up, scattered  
heaping in corners

nails all bent  
and screws stripped out  
the blueprint is lost

architect  
discards his plan  
distrusts her pencil

doubt takes hold  
rotting the wood  
and rusting the steel

air stirs soft  
song of ruins  
how makers awake

note by note  
plank upon plank  
music builds itself

open hands  
I am enough  
I am sufficient

open heart  
you meet me here  
you welcome me here

house and home  
sanctuary  
cathedral spirit

every nail  
secured in place  
foundation balanced

windows rise  
doors swing open  
room enough for all