Within The Body You are Wearing

ROBERT HALL

Within the body you are wearing, now inside the bones and beating in the heart, lives the one you have been searching for so long.

But you must stop running away and shake hands, the meeting doesn't happen without your presence . . . your participation.

The same one waiting for you there is moving in the trees, glistening on the water, growing in the grasses and lurking in the shadows you create.

You have nowhere to go. The marriage happened long ago. Behold your mate.