

## The Spiral of Life

Everything turns and turns and turns  
The water that runs down the sink,  
The summer wind  
That in a spiral of anger,  
Forms the terrible hurricane.  
Also the Earth is rotating,  
Turning on its invisible axis  
While it revolves around the Sun.  
And the Sun penetrating  
The vast immensity,  
Spins like a grain  
Around the Milky Way.  
And even the galaxies, like verses,  
Turning in harmonic rotation,  
Dance the Universe's ballet.  
And thus life reveals  
That everything revolves  
And rotates and spirals  
Around a point,  
Like a serpent  
That coils around a pole.  
It's all a dance of joy,  
In the pursuit of its center,  
An axis that is revered.  
Then, why does my confused mind,  
Insist on spinning  
In clouds of thoughts?  
Where is its center?  
What meaning does it search for?  
In its tormented thoughts,  
It lost its way Home.

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