

Ginnungagap

This first and elemental flesh
Both man and woman – falls awake
From void and darkness, frost and flame
From sleeping Ymir, a world to make

The wordless voice, the scream, the howl
Pure essence fills new earth and sky
Ancestral form of myth and legend
Giants, gods to glorify

Father, mother to them all
The bleak betrayal comes to pass
As daughters, sons, bad families
Are cut from stone to break like glass

I dream of spaces, emptiness
Deserts golden, endless dome
Dome of blue with white clouds scudding
Folded origami, home

Home to all creation, vistas
Of foreign lands. We conjure ghosts
Of pre-birth state, primal recall
The calm amongst the heavenly hosts