

GRACE

You can say I come by this honestly
And then again alcoholism
Or let's just say the ism
Is thick with dishonesty and denial
By nature
Art can get in touch with
And be revealing of
The essence of secrets
Hidden in a context
Of unconsciousness
Pointing to deliverance
Informed by the substance
And is-ness of struggle
But
To get behind
The mystery of
Powerlessness
Held hostage
Back of the north
Wind
Or beneath
The root of
Bewilderment
Stretched
Deep
Down
Toward
Grace
?