

Sight is just dust,  
Obey it must.

Fire just feeds  
On fiery deeds.

Water from the moon  
Appears very soon.

Wind in the trees  
Is a mental breeze.

Space in the ground  
Was dirt by the pound.

1955?

Mind alone  
Introduced the bone.

Only mind  
The flame so kind.

Mind is the sea  
Made water agree.

Wind rose deep  
From empty sleep.

Devoid of space  
Is the mind of grace.