Sight is just dust,  
Obey it must.  

Mind alone  
Introduced the bone.

Fire just feeds  
On fiery deeds.  

Only mind  
The flame so kind.

Water from the moon  
Appears very soon.  

Mind is the sea  
Made water agree.

Wind in the trees  
Is a mental breeze.  

Wind rose deep  
From empty sleep.

Space in the ground  
Was dirt by the pound.  

Devoid of space  
Is the mind of grace.

1955?