

In a single instant one can measure out infinity
If one has the mind and patience for it in full
A falling drop of water moves slower than honey
Gradually changing with gravity's pull
Stretching and compressing, new shapes giving
Light fracturing through its clear surface
It's details that can make life worth living
The patterns and flaws of endless grace
As it all ever changes and ever stays the same
The constants can be a lasting pleasure
And the changes a ceaseless burden and yet
One often enough finds the opposite measure
Strain and relaxation in turn for the ancient heart
Balance in all things, one often finds, is key
Stillness and movement each an equal part
Time enough for you and time for me

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