Sweet & Bitter

Junip

Running up the hill with a new lit love
Pass a silver lining and then a white dove
Caught up in first names, all colors but blue
Mirrors right and left, unambiguous cluesSurrounding everything a thin white smoke
Rings of ornaments, out of leaves and fine strokes
Helplessly engaged in a game with no end
Sweet and bitter taste webs following a trendSweet and bitter tasteImmediate and steep lifted crossing roads
Repetition will displace all eventual codes
Converging heavily to a systems offshoot
Unfold into a tree redirected hard root

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