

# midnight tea

by brian michael tracy

Drink it up  
Drink the morning  
Drink the daylight  
Drink all that you can see  
Drink the cup of heaven  
Drink the midnight tea

Feast upon the fields  
Feast aside your fire  
Feast upon your thoughts  
Feast on your desire

For the path to your Waking  
Lies within a slender stream  
Abridged by the ego  
Between experience and dream

Step to its edge and watch  
It slowly drift toward light  
Revelation in its wake  
Drawing closely into sight

The inlet of the heart  
With its wide and wondrous shore  
Its sediment of prayer  
Its wisdom and its lore

Where your cup is waiting  
Where all that you can't see  
Is held in perfect silence  
Til you drink the midnight tea