

## Old forgotten languages

[R Hodges](#) © 2024

The mind prefers the rhythms  
Of the music that it finds  
In old forgotten languages  
And half-remembered rhymes

In words that voices never spoke  
In thoughts that can't be thought  
In teachings no one understands  
That never have been taught

In concepts that evaporate  
And don't fit in the mind  
In treasures no one ever sought  
And nobody could find

In practices impractical  
In truths that are not true  
In feats that never have been done  
And none can ever do

In visions that have not been seen  
And worlds that don't exist  
In faded dreams forgotten  
In mind's enshrouding mist

