

Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Candles in Babylon

Denise Levertov · Thursday, June 23rd, 2011

Through the midnight streets of Babylon
between the steel towers of their arsenals,
between the torture castles with no windows,
we race by barefoot, holding tight
our candles, trying to shield
the shivering flames, crying
“Sleepers Awake!”
hoping
the rhyme’s promise was true,
that we may return
from this place of terror
home to a calm dawn and
the work we had just begun.

*Reprinted with permission from **Transforming Terror: Remembering the Soul of the World**, edited by Karin Lofthus Carrington and Susan Griffin, a collection of writings offering a new paradigm for moving the world beyond violence being the first, and often only, response to violence. The associated [website](#) will grow as a resource in coming years; the book may be purchased [here](#).*

This entry was posted on Thursday, June 23rd, 2011 at 2:09 pm and is filed under [Fiction](#), [Discourse](#)

You can follow any responses to this entry through the [Comments \(RSS\)](#) feed. You can leave a response, or [trackback](#) from your own site.