

Rebirth of a Desolate Soul

Written by

Michael Angel Loayza Jr.

This is my fourth book of poems – how far we have come... Poetry is my daily creative task and in many moments, of immense pain and suffering, or hypersensitivity, either with electric gratitude, or being surrounded by nature and loved ones, it is the best way to articulate what's inarticulate; to make words elegantly dance with one and other while shedding retrospective beauty upon all of Life's acts.

As I've written about grieving, loss and death, more currently, in this volume, you will find many poems upon love and heartache – I write what I go through. In this instance, it is the pain of losing a partner to the metaphorical “death” of both your once integrated souls thus leaving you desolate – and her a ghost: the dead undead.

There is nothing more torturous than reading a poem that you've written for your greatest love, your soulmate, your other-half, and then that supposed “soulmate” then destroys your heart. It's harrowing. You read words of pure, unconditional love – and now this person is just a stranger. This beautiful relationship ended up being nothing but a good dream that abruptly turned into a nightmare. These beautiful words deserved better – these beautiful words deserved a grateful and mutually receptive individual; these words aren't yours anymore. They're your ghost's; and may she rest in peace – you simply don't exist to me anymore.

But I will forever love the ghost of my dreams; may the precious memories haunt me and remind me of a person that I once loved, that I once knew, may they remind me of the closest thing to perfection

that ever existed – at least in my mind... may they torture me to the end of time, with the vexatious thought of *what could have been*...

Ghost, I wish you to find your way home. I wish you to look in the mirror and to see your reflection. And I wish for my heart to heal, to beat in rhythm once again. I wish, I wish, *I wish* – a masochistic purgatory.

What will be, will be – and at least I have me.

Once upon a time...

Young Girl

Tears flow from her eyes as she frantically sits alongside her bed, with whimpering cries being her only friend. She rises and looks to her mirror, hoping that her reflection would soon grow clearer.

“I hate you! You’re hideous,” she screams; such a pure beauty with a vision unclean.

The sun would shine that next morning despite the young girl’s perpetual yearning. ‘Twas a new day, a new state and hopefully an invisible cauldron of self-hate.

“When I leaned over to look at my rippled reflection in the lily covered pond, I see someone with a vision forgone; never a girl and never a boy – I see a broken angel, a shattered toy.”

“I walk the halls and no one ever knows; a dark cloud, torn and tethered clothes – barely even a sight for sore eyes; an invisible blanket cloaked with tears that I cry.”

“I daydream while I sit in class – the teacher drools on and on... and waddles her ass; I gaze to the night sky under an umbrella, rain drops fall and my eyes begin to swell; I hear a voice in the distance – tis the one that I seek. Is it my own? Or simply my dream has gone weak...”

And so she sleeps with the counted sheep, an endless dream that she wishes to reap. A confused mind with no time, when her head hits the pillow she dreams of sleeping willows – each hanging vine beholds a different place in time.

And though her shadow sits upon the wall while raindrops peck, it seems the only time peace consumes her and when her eyes wake there's nothing left. She speaks from her dream: "It seems the only time that I won't fall is when I'm fast asleep and staring at the reflection of the northern lights projection – guiding me to myself in the land of obscurity, lifting me up and giving me purity."

"Lonesome little star, we're not so different from one and other; shining so bright, waiting for someone to admire our beauty – little do we know that it's only our duty. They yell, they shout, they scream – yet in the crowds it's a distraction unseen."

The young girl sits and writes, a wayward poet, a drunken night; the moon is upside down and blood red – the unconscious monster of spry words unsaid: "...and so the night awaits me while my thoughts hate me – shall I escape and forever seal my fate?"

"Many times throughout the day I look to the sky to find my way – "A young girl in a cruel world," so they say; my feelings have come to haunt me – habitual thoughts, the have's and have not's have once again come to haunt me."

"I run to the water and stare at my reflection; a rippled thought and my mind of the wreckage. They taunt me and exclude me but I don't let it confuse me – I'm a star, closer to the moon and shining brighter than they are. A note to the one who loves me: my dreams, my visions, are all from above me."

As she walks through the woods and counts her steps, pondering the thoughts of what's left; she stumbles

upon a glowing wand – and a frightening witch singing a torturous song: “Death will find you, death runs through you – may your heart spoil and your soul turn cold blue; you ruined me once and killed my voice – you disappeared and left me without choice.”

“Another day passes while I look for you, staring at the black sky until it turned blue – if we could live infinite then how spoiled would we be? We have the mind of a dreamer and the body of a tree.”

“Dear no one, free me from this prison – I write you daily but no one seems to listen; I speak your name as if I’m insane – and sometimes when I look into the mirror, I forget your name. They say ‘If you have something to say they’ll listen, but if you never speak you’ll forever be missing.’”

“You’re endlessly lost and at what cost? All is just an illusion; it’s not just the hours of sleep that you’re losing – the purpose is deeper than the roots that are growing; it’s more than the meaning, it’s more than the knowing.”

It seems the reflection told all, it was beyond a telegram and beyond a crystal ball – the young girl turned witch, filled with hatred inside, lost because of society, with blood in her eyes. She saw into the future, she saw it perfectly clear; Death is an Angel – she was living in fear. Bitterness and anger, hatred and regret, losing her sense of self, erasing what is left. A change must be made to erase the cards that have been laid – her reflection has grown much clearer, no longer in love with herself but a realization much nearer. For too long she’s been *here* or *there* – for too long she’s been prisoner and no longer can she bear.

And though she had a look of fear in her eyes, a look of madness finally subsides; a lover, a nurturer, untamed from the scorned – a free life she seeks, but it can only be yearned.

The witch arises from the muck and chants: “I’ll destroy you, conquer your deepest fears – I’ll make you understand being human by shedding your tears,” as she hovers above the pond – the girl is in awe but not too far gone. “You’ve stopped me in your tracks – such flawless beauty but with a wounded back; you carried me with you for all these years, now let me go and embrace your fears.”

The young girl opens her eyes and releases her tears; the forest then breathes and the wild ones cheer – self-realization has the power to erase all of time and all of past – it’s within oneself that we can last.

Order

I want you to kiss me
And tell me you miss me;
Tell me this is all a dream
And we will once again
Reign supreme.

Mountain Tops
You don't know the pain I feel,
It digs so deep it can't be real;
Atop the mountains
I scream and shout:
"Invisible God, hear me out!"
Thousands of soldiers
And millions of tears,
Time after time,
Year after year –
I went to the valley
And killed my best friend;
An order's an order,
When will it end?
A sparkle's left in his eye,
Another tear shed
To say goodbye –
Back to the mountain
I look to the view;
God is dead
And so are you.

Stage

When I stepped onto the stage

And the sea of waves,

All because I was nude

And brave;

To stay afloat,

I wrote and wrote,

And ignored the boat

And noose-necked rope –

Aren't you glad to find me?

Lost
You're so lost –
I see it in your eyes,
An existential illusion
To why you're still alive;
It's simple
And the answer is inside you –
From the moment you were born
You were forever lied to;
A stifling element that
You must say goodbye to.

Gone
I hope you realize
When you're all alone,
Upon the cliffs
And far from home –
Nothing and nowhere
Can make you feel whole;
Only your thoughts,
Only your soul.

Sick
I'm sick to my stomach
And resentful;
My thoughts are wild
And even repentful –
I've been there before
And helped myself;
I saw death
And asked for help,
I've lost patience
And swam in my soul –
I've had dreams to where
I've felt whole –
I've shook for days
And went insane –
I've waited for the sun
In the pouring rain;
I've tried to destroy
All that is good –
I repetitively survived
Because I always knew
I could.

Mystery
I feel betrayed,
A nomad
With no name
And chronically insane;
Love tears at me
And makes me question myself –
An unfamiliar choice
Because of someone else;
If I'm content
Then why should I bend?
How am I set in my ways if
I could play for days?
It is only me who can answer this –
Let me remember my name
So I can find bliss.

Forest
Darkness surrounds me
And laughter drowns me;
Only the glow of pumpkins taunts me –
On this pleasurable,
Sweet-filled night;
My choices will guide me
To what's "right" –
The chanting of my name
On
Halloween night.

Blue Jay
Blue Jay sits outside my window
While the amber leaves fall
And the gust of the wind blows –
Do you fear change in the seasons?
Or do you remember that change
Is a circle
That comes
Without reason.

Deaf

I always wish to hear you,
A visit from the other side
Wouldn't be a surprise;
When all is lost
Supersedes bloodshot eyes –
One cannot question
The voices of
Those that died;
I spoke to heaven,
The angels cried.

Prison
This house is filled
With so much pain,
A faint heartbeat and a bitter rage,
With thoughts so loud
They cry insane –
But when the sun shines
There will always be better days;
When the storm passes
We'll never age.

Rage
Anger consumes me!
All that is foolish around me
Drowns me;
These worthless, dreamless souls –
Pathetic excuses
Looking for an easy way
To feel whole –
Pick your poison,
I'll tell you mine –
This potion will keep you young;
Until the end of time!

Wave
A wave washed over
My numbness,
Familiar feelings,
I've done this –
You've escaped death
But don't expect anymore
Other than
What's left.

Inevitable
The night is coming
And the moon is full;
The water is rising
And the tides may kill –
The hour's upon us,
Where there are tricks and cheers,
When death looks
And
Preys upon the tears.

Woods
Two faces
And an unpleasant adventure,
An invisible lie
And the one who left her –
I command you to
See the truth –
Be gone with this
Childish,
Apathetic tooth!

Connect
And here we meet,
I'm at your feet;
A perpetual nightmare
Of life complete.

Limiting
I'll love you
Until the end of time,
But I will never follow;
My heart, it aches
And if it breaks,
I shall never wallow.

Death
And the earth burns
As the world turns;
All beauty is gone
And life can't go on –
Only in chaos
Do we sing our song –
The nightmare fairytale
Of
All night long.

Moon

The moon is half
And the glass is full;
Now swallow my potion
And embrace the thrill –
A cyclonic emotion
And magnetic pull –
Don't stop drinking
Until the glass is
Once again full.

Patience
I cannot wait to
Come back to you,
My heart it beats
For you it's true;
In all these words
I'm no longer blue –
I've found my purpose,
How about you?

Lie
Oh, how we love;
The flame of a candle
And
The wings of a dove –
How perfect life may be
When we have
The ones we love –
How free.

Rain
The song of the rain,
I can't complain;
A million voices of Nature's pain –
Oh what a song
Of
Sacred tears
Washing away
These
Memorable years.

Grave

As I walk through the graveyard
I stare at the sky,
As I stand on the dirt
Another moment passes by –
Familiar stones surround me
While my emotions drown me;
Death is not a resting place,
It's in the Universe,
Our infinite face.

Come To Be
And here we are
In the dark –
Only the stars guide our way;
The rustling leaves
And the path astray –
Forever I'll love you,
Till the end of time –
This world is filled with chaos
And when I'm gone
You'll be mine.

Grounded
Soft grass,
Full sun,
A pulsing body,
A longsome run;
A sheltering tree
And two pecking birds;
When I rest in Nature –
There are not words.

Ponder
How can I match
What I've written before?
I'll never,
It's over,
There's no key to the door;
As long as I keep living
And have this hyper-sensitivity –
Awoke I am
And
Nature is my proclivity.

Truth Foreseen
You're a demon,
You don't deserve me;
A jealousy
That no one's worthy.

Lost
Wandering in a trance,
An endless day,
An endless dance,
Life seems to be an illusion,
Sometimes real
And sometimes fake –
It's the endless pain
That reminds me
What's at stake.

Cower
I'm tired of hiding
Under a rock,
I close my eyes,
It cannot stop,
I'm ready for the
Sun to bathe me –
Part these clouds;
The black and hazy.

Rest
A night of rest
Keeps me at best –
I listen to my heart
And the song in my chest;
A forever hole in my heart –
From this world
I dare not part –
These intoxicating memories,
These heart wrenching tears –
I'll remember the days
Year after year.

Well
My fears run deep;
A bottomless well
And in solace I sleep;
Insecurities get the best of me –
While courage and strength carry
The rest of me.

Tortured
Occasionally I become tortured,
A prisoner of my thoughts,
Tangled in a story
Of evil, fictitious plots;
It's a temporary illusion
Fixated on the years;
It's a creativity stifling poison
When foolishly
Not using your fears.

Emerge
Out of the darkness
And into the light,
I fight my demons
With all of my might –
Distraction from greatness,
A perpetual fear –
I won't let it destroy
The brave heart
That is here.

Sweet Dreams
I'll say goodnight
And farewell,
These poisonous thoughts
Could drown in a well;
I'm tired of fighting
These constructed stories –
Crippling my purpose,
Deterring my glory.

Tracks

I hear you in the snow,
Even when my mind is heavy –
I'm having difficulty
Trying to breath,
When you're out of your body
It'll make you heave;
I don't know what I'm seeking,
My world seems far gone –
I must re-find myself
So life can go on;
And then as life goes on
And I sing my song,
The day goes by
And the night goes on –
I see myself in a special place;
In your eyes,
That precious face...

Deep
Do you think too deeply?
Do I dream too big?
Am I a prisoner to all
That are lies and fibs?
I am a different man
Than when I was a kid –
Do I hold regret?
Do I continue to live?
Forgive me for all that
I have done –
Now open the door
And
Please let me run.

Search
I'm searching but
Too stubborn to see;
The smell of the flowers,
The chlorophyll trees –
This innate nature is
Surely for bees –
But Ill embrace it,
It'll settle for me.

Hurt

Forgive me to all that I've hurt,

I shall write these words

For all they're worth;

Lighting the way

For which you should go,

I've opened the door

Now stay for the show.

Drug

The night sky is intoxicating:

The ambient moon,

The glistening stars,

The cool winter breeze

And the sound of your heart –

You know where you're going

By the light of the stars

And their silent direction,

May its mysterious beauty

Leave you with no conception.

Pride
I wish I did you proud,
I scream your name
Oh so loud;
Toxic thoughts,
I ignore –
It's your serendipity
That I endure.

Far Away
I hope you find yourself
So far away,
In a grand delusion of
You and me;
Look for your purpose
In a place that is a void,
An unsatisfied monster
And
Her heart
Is her toy.

Future
And So I've lost you
Down the hole,
A tortured prisoner,
A shattered soul –
These bouts without you
I can't ignore –
A poisoned memory
And
That smell you wore.

Electro
Nothing grounds you
Like nature;
It's almost as splendid
As this paper.

Synopsis:
These rhymes were
Intended to tell
A story,
Constantly searching
For
An endless glory.

Endless
Forever love,
A mourning dove,
Something impeccable
As earth's seemingly
Wreckable.

Poet
The life of the poet
Means:
To feel deeply,
Never neglect Life's simplicities,
And to always dance to Life's symphonies.

As Follows
I think deep,
I feel deeper,
I love this earth,
I'll never leave her –
In song and in spirit,
In nature
You'll always hear it.

Seer
I'll enjoy you
While I have you,
Whether it's limited time
Or forever,
I'll always love you
And cherish our times together.

Fixations
Fixating on the future
Can most definitely
Bring the end;
It can destroy a relationship
And cause quarrels with your best friend –
What's meant to be will be,
Just stay true to the present;
Bow to nature
Like a grateful peasant;
The world will unfold
As it will,
No need to worry,
Let the ocean fill.

Here
This is it...
The only thing to ever exist,
There is no *then*
And there is no *was* –
There is only now
And
The stars above.

Tortured
I found magic today
In the iris of my eye,
A unique voice
And a wayward cry –
I've destroyed myself
Again and again,
And in a new smile
I've found a friend.

Calm
Sanity has struck me,
A temporary vacation,
It's just a matter of time
Before my thoughts arise
And dissolve to the occasion;
Freedom given by thyself –
The strong survive
And no one else.

Rose
Oh how much
I love you,
I see the stars
Above you,
It's in your eyes I wish,
A nurturing forever kiss;
To the sky
With grey doves too,
Who's to say what you can do –
In this world we have no clue;
It's when you step outside yourself
And don't desire to judge anyone else.

Easy
It's easier to let
A bird fly,
Rather than to smother it
And let it die;
It's me and me only,
Can't you see?
Let me fly,
Let me be.

Hanging
A piece of art,
A natural beauty,
A part of nature,
A unique duty –
It's in the eyes of the ocean
That hold the sphere of
Universal notion.

It Is
No matter
Where you go,
Or what you see;
It's inside yourself,
It's a home to be.

Defeated
On the ground
I find myself,
Close to the earth
With no one else –
The bigger picture
Is seen from down below,
Close your eyes
And you will know.

Beyond
Beyond the sea
And beyond the air,
There is a place
Without a care;
Beyond your dreams
And beyond yourself,
It's in your chest
And no one else.

Ego
I drown myself
In fear and doubt,
My shadows yell,
They scream and shout;
In deep
I seek my true Self,
A neutral voice
From no one else.

Alone
I sit here
Surrounded by myself,
I close the doors
To everyone else;
Voices speak inside my head
And I hear their maniacal talk –
I hold my breath and walk
And walk;
Full of rage
And pent up tears,
Emotional scars,
Years after years.

Meditation
Silence and grandeur,
Not even the sound of a mouse;
Take a deep breath in:
The sound of a house.

Internal
I'm fearful,
I wake up in fight or flight,
I wish and wish
With all my might;
To hold you,
To wipe away your tears
And to wake up next to you
Years after years –
And here I am,
Numb from constructed pain,
A seer of the future:
The mind of the insane.

Dog
Lost and found,
You're not around,
My heart is lost upon thee;
Here I am,
Less than a man,
While my love
Floats in the cold sea.

Young
So young,
So lost,
So dense,
At what cost?
On this adventure
You'll find yourself,
All alone
And with no one else –
Far from home.

Stomach
My bowels begin to shake,
My mind is light,
And my heart, it aches;
Lost in an illusion,
In the sea
I nearly drowned,
Caught in the confusion
Of the voices
That scream so loud.

Liar
You promised
You'd never make me
Feel this way again,
You reminded me
That words are
Just a means to an end;
You're a liar,
As am I –
I let myself believe you,
I'm sick of it,
It's a distraction to myself,
It's time for me to leave
And
I don't need your help.

Ice
Frozen in time
And caught up in the future,
Mixed up dreams
And fearful that I'll lose her,
You're killing me
And I'm barely breathing –
Bring me back
To my roots,
To my core reason.

Night
The moon is full,
The animals dance,
Once you're in nature
You'll have your chance;
To walk hand in hand,
To be in love,
To spread your wings
And fly like a dove.

Mucho
So much love,
So little time,
Words that dance,
Words that rhyme;
A second life within
The next,
And in this one
I shall try my best.

Seek
And so you seek
A place to run from
Your troubles,
That'll only soon
Find you again –
No need for a shovel;
A tortured and battered mind
Seeks sympathy in an illusion so blind,
In this world or the next,
It doesn't exist,
In Nature you'll learn
The present is missed.

Cyanide
Poisoned with what's expected,
Life is forever wretched;
Grateful with what is,
Then
Life is forever
An endless bliss.

Podium
And here I take the stage
And spew my philosophical rage –
Such a voice
And such a choice,
I will not lose it
And I'll forever
Amuse it.

Contrary
So small
Yet so big;
The sky,
The earth,
The fog,
The mist;
Beauty on even its darkest days –
A warm ray of sun
With the brightest hue,
You can enjoy it –
Look at you;
I'll love you until the end of time –
I cherish this beauty
And the world's sublime.

One
If the wind breathes
So do I –
As the sun shines
So do I –
As the moon rises from darkness
So do I –
I am one with the universe
And you can be too.

Untold
I don't want you to be
A part of the story,
I want you to be
The never-ending story –
But now look at us....
You're thee story.

Death
Memories kill me;
The stagnant puddle is a breeding
Ground for toxicity;
The current of the stream
Is void of simplicity.

My Pen
When I'm alive
With the page
I am not alone,
It is within these words
That I am home –
Into the pages
I'll forever roam,
Through chaos and misery
I'll find my home.

Sleeping
A spell is cast,
My love it lasts,
Beauty lies before me;
To the night I look,
My heart it took –
An infinite kingdom before thee.

Tree
The fresh smell of pine,
A brisk and cold time,
My memories venture on
As a melody of
A familiar thyme.

Artist
Paintings cover your wall,
Creative intuition
Makes and feels all;
I'll love you forever,
Beyond the day that you die,
The world will shed beauty
In the tears of my eyes.

Brisk
As I write blindly
To the light of your beauty,
An ambient glow
And a bountiful duty;
Your breath sings my favorite song
Warming the brisk winters
All years long.

Sky
No matter
Where you are,
No matter how far;
Look to the sky
And there we are.

Renna
Another year without you
And my veins are cold and blue;
Life seems to go on,
Despite its pain
And familiar song;
The cold rain falls
And falls,
While I endlessly hope
And await your call.

Emerson
If the earth laughs in flowers
Than it also cries in rain,
If happiness is the
Sun of the hour's
Then the
Moon is twilight's pain;
All in between,
In those unseen,
The temporal elements
That we rely and lean.

Love
I'll love you
Until the end of time,
Forever may you
Be mine
Oh mine.

Outsource
Beyond the crackled silence
Exists a world beyond conception,
A world of purity
And in no need of protection –
I close my eyes,
I'm there
And don't know it;
Behold as these words
Falsely show it.

Epigram

Your name is the wind
That carries the tune of music,
Your laugh is the song of nature's beauty –
I daily abuse it.

Weather
The beauty of the stars
Keep my heart alive,
It beats to the flicker
And is reborn when it dies;
How beautiful,
An irreverent past;
A precious guide
To the pathless path.

Burn
A fire in the sky
Through dark clouds that cry;
What beauty of stories untold –
The earth is a ghost
That never grows old.

Leave
Don't leave,
You'll break my heart,
You are my light
That avoids the dark,
If I lose you
I'll be destroyed;
Caught in forever,
A terminal void.

Living Dead Girl
Blue eyes and long eyelashes,
How you make me melt,
My heart, it skips a beat,
You have me dancing on my feet –
Reminiscing all that I've felt;
Our first kiss,
The taste of your lips,
The infectious scent of
Your warm love mist.

Melted
Love is a candle
That's hot to the touch,
Get too close
And you'll burn right up.

Purpose

What would you do

To give your life meaning?

Would you make a decision?

Or just continue leaving? –

What do you want to do before you die?

Would you spread your wings

And learn to fly? –

I wish you all to try

The things you want to do,

So when you look in the mirror

You are the few.

Distance
Distance can't keep us apart,
You're in my eyes,
You're in my heart;
You are my light
When all is dark –
I love you like the dirt
Loves the rain,
Cover me in flowers
And take away my pain.

Alone
I meet with you in solitude,
My other half
To you I choose,
A sleepless night
And I may roam,
In your arms,
Not far from home.

Que Sera
What's meant to be
Will be,
If only they can see –
My heart fills with
Love for you,
Hold my breath
Till I am blue –
Forever I'll love
Your precious face –
I'll dream of you,
That special place.

Repetition
I'll love you forever
Until the day that I day;
Lips of an angel,
Kiss me and I'll fly.

Struggle
Exhaustion has set in
So I count the sheep,
I close my eyes
And then wakeup
To weep.

In My Heart
Love is my heart
And soul;
I dream,
I melt,
I sit,
I am whole;
What an unearthly violation
That rings true,
The moment I break
When I am with you.

Winter
Soft, white,
Infinite light;
Bone chilling winds
As warmth sets in –
Frosted sparkles
As my window dries –
I am on my way,
Close your eyes.

Fire
Burning sky,
The embers fly,
The sun, it sleeps
And the moon, it weeps;
Another day,
Another night –
How do you tell
Wrong from right?

Snow
The sound of the snow
Is all one needs to know;
The silent winter tune
Will be over soon.

Wind Song
The wind gently plays
The music
While I sit alone and use it –
Frigid cold,
The earth is whole,
The cold gives it character
And awakens your soul.

Pieces

I'll love you to pieces,
I can't linger on –
If you can't say good bye
Then sing me a song;
I shall love you forever until
I am far gone.

Pain

I wish I could take away your pain,
An imperfect purgatory
Driving you insane –
I fear losing you to the unknown;
I fear you being away,
I fear you far from home.

Perspective
All the others don't matter,
It's only you to step on the ladder;
You choose your ups and downs,
The ego screams –
Isn't it loud?
Like an artist paints a picture,
I write 'Black Screen' –
An empty space,
Invisible of time
And
A picture yet unseen.

Gratitude
I'm grateful
For the day that my heart brings,
I'm grateful for the years
That my pulse sings.

Loss
I fear losing my love,
Insecurities consume me,
The day you left
Ruined me;
I'm happier for you –
Do you miss the simplicity?
My world will end if your lips
Don't kiss me.

Love is:
Inexpressible by words
And felt in the soul –
It is within you
That I feel whole –
I want to give you everything
That you've hoped and dreamed;
I'm living mine,
Not doing so
Is obscene;
Take stage,
Enrage –
Blue skies never die,
When laughs are high,
Your lips and flair,
Your precious smile,
Your messy hair,
Please stay awhile –
I'll love you till all goes black,
The bitter end,
We'll stay intact.

Before The West
The moon,
The sun,
The clouds
And the stars
Sit in my chest,
In the depths of my heart –
Like the ocean
Is fluid and full;
You've given me the world,
The universe is fulfilled.

Hollywood
I'm ego driven
In this world I live in,
Temporarily losing my sense of self,
Wanted by you
And no one else.

Plane
I fear the flame choking,
I fear the simple things
Will never be the same;
I'm generating stories
Out of jealousy and fear –
Seconds, minutes, hours;
I'll always be right here.

Glow
Translucent blue hue;
How do you do?
I'm a writer
And a fighter,
Who are you?
Let it stew...

Flying
My heart is full
And my mind is numb,
I lay with you,
My arms are one –
Happiness brings me cheer;
With my darling,
I have no fear.

Pen
The world will end
Within my pen,
A greater story
Will unfold and unhinge;
A picture perfect,
The sound of rain,
The clouds and sunshine
Have healed me again.

Search
Find me,
If you seek me
Then look no further;
I'm behind your breath
And a necessity to live –
Within your deepest scars
And your stubbornness to forgive;
I'm the light that remains burning –
I'm the soul's instinct
To keep on yearning.

Work
My heart,
My blood,
My soul,
This mud –
It'll stick to the
Sole of your shoe;
These words are well-thought
And elegant too.

Smog
I've lost sense of nature
In a smog cloud,
The bitter words chatter
And scream so loud:
"I'll destroy you,
You'll never be the same..." –
You'll go back home
And
Never even remember your name.

Petals
My heart,
It beats for you
As the cold rain sings
On the petals;
Beaded tears,
Salvaged years;
All has gone to dust,
The beauty of life
Is what becomes of us.

Society
What we created
Must become hated –
A society based upon statute
Of inadequate fame,
A world running in circles
Driving the insane –
Happiness can only be found
At the end of a rope,
When one gives up
There is hope.

False Pretenses
I'm home when I'm with you,
Our lips touch
And two doves fly;
My heart is yours
For all eternity,
Look into my eyes
And say I'm worthy –
God,
Please don't hurt me.

Beach

The ocean waves
Sing for days,
As the lovely rain
Begins to part ways;
The time has come
When all is numb –
The shore's echo,
The sand and sun.

Revision
Oh,
How I loved you;
Heaven was the light above you –
An aura...
I thought I saw her –
Only again to be deceived,
Step in line,
You've practiced to deceive –
I'm naïve.

Chaos
Why?
Chaos in the streets –
No purpose
And a waste of time;
An endless pain
And a forever crime;
There's an endless inner fear
And demons that
Thrive to endlessly cheer.

Free
Like a bird without wings,
How can one fly?
It takes a divine creature
To touch the sky;
Like embering ashes,
We will be together again,
Reunited
With my best friend.

Great
You're alive in our laughs,
No different from the wind
Or sea,
You're an endless mountain,
The warm sun
And vibrant green trees –
Poems,
Rhymes,
Songs of tears,
Tickling laughter
Years after years –
Life begins and ends
Within darkness;
Those who laugh
Will yield the harness.

Beat
I'm tired and worn,
My eyes are cold,
My heart is full,
My burning soul
Is forever killed –
And I'm thrilled.

Library
Books upon books,
Ideas upon ideas,
It's within these creations
I'll survive throughout the years.

Snow
Dancing Snow,
Full red lips,
Vibrant music,
Swaying hips –
You remind me of the breath
That kept me alive,
You carry our ashes
So we can forever thrive;
I'll be your wind,
Your sun and moon,
I'll tuck you in
And see you soon.

Reflect
Tell me a story of
When we were young –
Another life gone,
Another one sunk –
You're capable of more than you know,
You're the leader of the 3 act show;
I know you'll rise to the occasion,
We all need a little light –
Be that silent persuasion
And light up the night.

Courage
How deeply
I truly love to live
And how I solemnly mindlessly
Desire to give;
Creating is one with my blood,
I'll decay into plaster –
I'm in love with the mud,
I'm Nature's bastard.

Drifting
As I write to the light
I drift off,
The sound of the wind,
The sight of the frost;
I dream of a warm cup of love –
When I awake
I'll fly like a dove.

Let It Be
Let it be for
What it's worth,
Let the silence
Mend the taunting hurt –
I'm reaching to you
But you can no longer feel me,
I pray every night
But you can't hear me.

Silence
Even silence has a sound,
I've said this many times,
It screams so loud;
A silent ringing of
The earth's vibrations,
A regular occurrence –
Not a special occasion.

Darkness
It's what I fear,
What is not clear –
It's out of my conscious
When the end is near;
It has many names
But just one feeling,
It's deep in the core
In sooth of
Such healing.

Material
All you do is:
Want, want, want;
Your mind just torturously
Taunts, taunts, taunts –
Thus turning into superficial
Haunts, haunts, haunts;
It's exhausting,
You are the least grateful
And appreciate nothing;
Your means of materialism
Is merely just stuffing;
Become humble and grateful –
Then you erase the hateful;
Humility is a
Silent symphony –
And then the world just
Effortlessly gives to me.

Girl
Gullible little girl,
How easily persuaded;
Gullible little girl,
Your truth is always evaded –
One day you'll learn,
It'll be your turn
And then you'll burn;
Possessions are fire –
Free yourself
Of superficial desire.

Willow
Though we weep
Like slaughtered sheep,
We turn to the pages
Where the secrets seep –
We break our habits
And drown them below,
Despite the occasion,
In the present
We will know.

Sensitive
The bright sun,
The echo drips,
The sweat air,
The frosted lips;
The seasons grow and so do I –
An infinite flower;
The bouquet
Of a bride.

Horn
The dense fog
Reminds us of the unknown;
A mystery cloud,
Not far from home;
Just one breath
And you're alone –
The tortured soul
And it's vibrant home.

Queen
Arrogant, old queen,
You cry the obscene,
You're only poisoning yourself –
A spiteful life;
You'll die by yourself

Finished
I'm sick of all your
Highs and lows,
You treat yourself
Like the world should know –
All you do is expect and expect;
Forever your life
Will be a wreck –
I'm so angry with you,
Or is it myself?
I'm sick of your complaining
About everyone else –
I'm hurt...

Purgatory
Pleasantly trapped
Somewhere in solitude,
An elegant manner,
A somber mood;
Drown me in the mud,
I ache –
One with the world,
In this
Beautiful place.

Sleep
I'll see you in my dreams,
I'll embrace you
For what it seems;
I love you,
I adore you;
You've encountered the most mysterious
And forever I applaud you.

Protector
I'll keep you safe,
There's no need to worry;
The storm has calmed,
It left in a hurry;
All is lost
And all is reborn,
I live in a dream;
To the sky,
I am yours.

Track
Stay on the creative path;
An endless journey,
An embracing pain;
It's within my art
You will know my name.

Challenge
You challenge me
With every chance you get,
An interesting story
With characters we haven't met –
I'll dance with you
Until my legs go numb,
Till my legs become frozen,
Frostbitten
And done.

Pure
Oh how I love you,
I'll never put anything
Above you –
Life is as magnificent
As it seems –
The purity of nature
Makes the eyes clean.

My Love
The cheer in your eye
Lifts me up,
I can fly;
Oh how I adore you,
Forever I'm in awe of you –
It's back,
Euphoria,
A spirit named Gloria –
An orgasmic song,
I can listen all night long.

Wind Chimes
The trees dance
In the graceful wind,
A pleasurable rave
With synergistic friends –
A beautiful entanglement
To the bitter end.

Ghost
How we've met
When I close my eyes,
When I open the door
And throw away pride –
I see your face
In the midnight hour;
A special place
In the void beyond the walls –
The twilight shower
When darkness calls.

Diamond
I'm shining bright
But I can't be seen,
I'm ever-so blinding
And persistently keen;
Finish this rhyme
And
You too will know –
Pick up the pen,
Rewrite the show.

Recurrent West
I want to call you
And tell you the news,
When it comes to fighting reality
You'll forever lose –
I see you in nature,
I see you in the clouds;
Your eminent presence
Screams forever loud;
Greet me in the forest,
Cover me in dirt;
Spoon away my hurt –
The world spins
Without my friend –
An empty place,
To my heart
I mend.

Floating
In the sea of clouds
You wrap your arms around me;
The glow of the earth,
Its beauty comes to haunt me
At the top of the world
And invisible of time –
I am one with your energy
And you are one
With mine.

Dream Killer
You've stabbed me
In the throat
And have left me
Without hope;
Invisible nightmare
With the shadow of a rope –
The moon lights the way
As I'm nestled in the clouds;
The anger in my throat
Makes me scream
So loud.

Trapped
Trapped in misunderstanding
High in the air
But I see a landing;
Deep in contemplation,
The river basin –
The smell of flowers
And the birth of hours,
When time stopped
Nature lost its clock.

Birds
Up in the clouds
As a lonesome dove;
Heaven is right here
And not above.

Ache
My bones,
They ache;
My soul,
It quakes –
I'm beyond you
But I cherish you whole;
Nothing that soup can't cure –
Pour me a bowl.

Missing
I missed a day,
In bed away,
Life it seems to haunt me;
A square look-see,
A tall green tree –
Nature calls to taunt me.

Humble
I'm grateful for how
I take care of myself;
A healthy body
Beyond anyone else –
I'm strong,
Determined,
I love to live –
Forever I'm thankful
And
Forever I'll give.

Not Present
My mind is here
And my body is there –
No rhyme or reason,
Nor do I care;
My hairs hurt,
My spine aches,
These mortal bodies –
How easily they break...
I've been neglectful of my power,
Minute after minute,
Hour after hour –
Purge yourself onto
The pages before you!
It is within these words
I'll forever adore you.

Ember
The flickering candle,
The blowing wind,
The metal chimes –
Nature again...
Back to nature
In the trees,
A pleasant memory
That weakens the knees –
If I don't make it,
At least I tried;
Better to take risks
Than to live
And have died.

Frigid
Cold rain dances
On the earth,
A delicate time
For all who've been hurt –
A sweet cadence
For all to hear –
Heaven on earth
Is always near.

Desire
I want to taste you
And give into my flaws,
Wrap my hands around you
And have your legs in awe;
In this moment
I'm weak
And
I crave a great mistake –
The infatuation of a
Heavenly creation is
More than I can take.

Path

In nature is serenity:
Time goes by so fast,
While the present moment
Seems to last –
When all is dark,
All is slow;
It's in nature we're reminded
All we need to know.

Photosynthesis
A growing flower,
A sharp knife;
Growth with precision,
Bred with a vision;
An articulate state
Of the world
On a plate.

Song
If I could sing
And shout,
Up on the stage,
Hear me out;
I'll tell you what
They don't want you to hear –
Awaken your soul
And give you courage
To fear.

Despite
And though the sun shines brightly,
I'm in a frigid void
With toxic thoughts that
My conscience has deployed;
A lump of coal,
And I seek my name –
A precious ember
Keeps me sane.

Levy
The waves break upon my pride,
A precious moment
And they subside;
I hunger for the day they hear,
A repetitive nightmare,
Year after year.

Half Full
Whole,
But in half,
Torn,
But together;
The calm before the storm –
The ways of
The weather.

Ocean

The waves in the ocean
And the clouds in the sky
Mirror one and other –
No need for competition
Of Nature's mothers;
A pleasant reflection
Of the respected power –
Minute after minute,
Hour after hour.

Hail
Pebbles fall from the sky,
Earth is falling
While the cold wind cries,
Every breath of air
I swallow my pride –
The sky is dark
And the sky is light;
Life goes on
As they continue to fight.

Fear
Speak the name
Of a god who's dead;
It'll forever haunt
Inside your head –
You limit yourself
Because you worship
A false power,
Your life decays
Hour after hour.

Night
Darkness falls
And all is light –
Within the day
There is the night –
I sleep,
I wake,
I dream
And cry;
Heaven is on earth –
And we were
Born to fly.

Simplicity
Warm sun,
Chirping birds;
When in nature,
I'm lost for words...

The Feeling
An electric hug
From the ones I love –
Thoughts of euphoria
From the movie screen above;
I'm grounded in nature –
The world's only God;
Heaven's a fable –
Wishing is odd.

The Know
The wind,
The glow,
Nature's cold tears;
The sound of the music
Erases all fears.

Future
I ask myself –
What is next?
You know yourself,
Just try your best –
I'm a star
Shining in their smog illusion,
My words provoke fright,
And even confusion –
Shining the light upon
The big illusion.

Sacrilegious
I'm in a paradise,
It's perfection,
There's no "God"
And there's no lesson;
It's only me and my fingertips –
An extension of my
Immense leadership.

Hear
I'm listening to you,
You guide and I know;
When you follow yourself
The universe will flow –
It points you where
You want to go;
It's a compass,
And if you listen close,
It hears your hopes –
Believe in yourself,
Don't become a ghost.

Goodbye
Before you leave me,
Just one thing,
Erase our memories
And never sing –
When time doesn't exist
No one's ever missed;
A simple box thrown away
And all is forever lost –
It's these memories that give us life;
Then why do they make me want to grab a knife?
It's the present moment
That persists to fight.

Lost
Too much time,
Too many thoughts,
Not enough to cherish,
A poisonous plot –
You throw away the hours,
You throw away the years –
I'll give you the key
To the throw away your fears
And dry up your tears.

Mute
Without a voice
And without a choice;
A silent prisoner
In a boundless void –
I dream
And wish to see
This mortal body
That makes me go weak –
I become immortal,
To the pages
I reap.

Black
Black sky,
Reveal yourself –
You deceive us with your beauty!
Shattering what's left of our
Sentinel duty;
There's no greater place
Than the here and now –
I'm one with the universe,
I shall take my bow.

My Aunt
You live in us,
You left your legacy;
Now when I sleep,
Won't you please visit me?

Excess

There is so much on my mind,
I'm on the clock
With limited time;
I don't sweat it
Or fear it –
But I'll never neglect it
When I hear it.

First Love
You're beautiful,
The way you smell;
Intoxication,
The heart of hell –
You have your lips around me,
And I swear I'm drowning;
If love could kill,
Then I have no will.

Wizard
I flew around the world
To realize that I've died,
A porous solution
To the glimmer of my eyes;
I've searched around the universe
Thus realizing time isn't here –
The greater good's
Within myself;
In my
Oceanic tears.

Spring
Flowers bloom
And all they're so full –
The wind of spring,
Let freedom ring;
Beauty in nature
Is an
Innate thing.

Songs
Earth's vibrations
And the mind's persuasion,
Nature's electric movie –
How the sound woes me;
It's a beautiful tune
To not
Forget soon.

Choice
You can easily choose
To be a fool,
An ignorant life
You'll never rule;
You're a waste
And your words are irrelevant –
You only have yourself,
Your ignorance is your only friend,
You'll die and be buried with it,
In the coffin
Till the end's end.

The words that are to come will paint the picture of the path:
the story of two souls and the futuristic wrath.

The Beginning of the End
I'm lost within myself,
You, me, and no one else,
I'm exhausted of this illusion –
This paradox of passionate confusion;
I have all the beauty in the world,
But I wonder why
The others make my head swirl;
My heart melts
And skips a beat,
To the shadow of a girl
That I'd once again
Like to meet.

Persuasion
Your perfect beauty,
My other half,
An intoxicating aroma
And a melodic laugh;
Why do I seek more?
What do I fear?
The love of a woman –
The holiest fear.

Rose Road
Soaring down the
Green covered road,
The wind sings
A familiar tune;
The sound of your voice
Whispers in my ears –
The pain of losing you
Never disappears,
Hours to hours,
Years after years.

Missing Person
You light up,
It's your passion that thrills me,
I'd give all of it to you,
A heavenly duty;
I'll share all my wealth
With the ones that fill me with beauty –
A rainbow forest
And
An endless duty.

Sleeping
When the night bird sings
The artist rings,
Ideas of reality
And a fantasy kin;
When it rains it pours,
Not drinking is a sin –
A thought is just a thought
And one cannot be bought.

Rings
When the night sings
The artist rings –
In the shadows
Lurk genius things –
I'll embrace your chaos,
Not by chance –
My lonely words
Will like
This dance.

It's Here
The kiss of death,
I wonder what's left;
The familiar voices
And those
Haunting choices.

Immortal
He doesn't sleep,
He doesn't eat,
He craves excitement
Beneath the sheets;
The hours I call
And the moon,
It falls –
The creative's hour
Is a silent power.

Growth
You grow and grow
Like a beautiful flower,
Minute after minute,
Hour after hour;
Such a vibrantly fragrant beauty –
Nature's an angel
Employed
With your duty.

Model

Your beauty is an understatement,
I'll show you the way
To the tides of May,
In the mighty motion
You will get swept away –
Only the maleficent
Can play all day.

Dying
Rest, little girl,
There will be plenty
For you to do upon waking;
I know your bones are aching
To live another day –
Close your eyes,
It's never promised,
But if you're lucky
You can play.

Graves

A walk through the graveyard
At night will make you feel alive,
Through the quiet streets
The technicolor thrives –
I dream for them to see me
Yet most don't know my name –
The world's interchangeable
And it'll never be the same.

Holding On
As I lay
And reflect upon death,
I close my eyes
And think what's left –
Day after day,
Year after year,
If my tears could rebuild you,
I'd have nothing to fear.

New Partner
I love you, dark sky;
Your precious stars,
Your shimmering eyes,
It's beyond words –
If I could grow feathers
I'd fly like a bird.

An Affair
Why so much pain in this world?
Why so much hurt?
Why do flowers bloom?
And then wither into dirt?
It's unanswered,
A mystery –
And we're all
Just history.

My Friend
The night owl
Thrives when no one's alive –
He hungers for courage
While others shuteye.

Moonchild
You glimmer
Beyond the trees,
But soon,
A clear view
Of the oceanic seas –
Your beauty is rare
And I'm in awe of you;
You've grown so full
That I can almost reach out
And touch you;
You shed your beauty for more life –
I miss the wavering red leaf,
It has subtly kept
My mind at piece;
Another season comes
And another season goes –
It's only a matter of time before
Everyone knows.

Abys
Staring into the black abys,
A silent soul
While all is missed –
I seek the light
That I can't find;
A lucid prisoner
Inside my mind –
A precious memory
Is all that's left of me;
Don't shed your tears
You've had the
Best of me.

Closer
You flicker for me
To keep me going,
You whisper to me
To keep me knowing;
You sing to me as
The wind blows,
You call to me
As the day goes –
Every time I look to the clouds
I think of you –
The beautiful pillow-like white hue
Reminds me of what's simple
And ever-so blue.

The Pain

The day that I was born
Was the day that I died,
It was the fear of losing you
That I'd forever confide –
Before I was human
I had so much more to give,
Before I was human
I had never lived.

Still Searching
I've swam for miles
In the milky sea,
I've searched the vast
For you and me;
I've lost myself in the sun,
I closed my eyes
And had my fun.

Drizzle
A drizzled breeze,
The midnight streets
Are all asleep,
Not even a sound
Or a silent peep –
The night flies
As time shuts down,
Glistening streets
And a crescent moon frowns;
I say what comes to my mind,
Unseen in nature
But blessed in due time –
It falls around me
But there's nothing to fear,
The world is my oyster
And the shucker is here.

Scared
I'll love you forever
I cannot let you go,
Time is of the essence
And I'm inclined to let you know:
I feel you all around me
But the weight can't seem to free,
It's dragging me down and cannot let me be –
A desolate land
In the palm of my hand;
An iron fist
And an iron man.

Scarce
Another page filled with rage,
The prolific poet
Knows no age –
I sit up late
Reflecting what’s “right” –
Freeing myself
With all my might.

Climax
An empty bottle
And pestful bugs,
A numbness,
An existential drug –
A feared ego
And droughty tears;
It's the same enemy,
Year after year.

Welcome to the End
The more time you spend,
The more time we end,
I've lost love before,
A toxic heartache
I can't adore –
An insecure nightmare,
A stupid chore –
My toxic thoughts,
I can't anymore.

Forever
I'll always love you
Until the day I die –
Precious angel,
Spread your wings
And fly.

Richard Giacco
In your deep sleep
Find rest,
Know that at the end
Of your life
You always did your best –
You're a kind man
With a calming soul;
I wish you to wake up
With your wit
As a whole.

Lovers
Oh how I've loved
Too many times to count,
I've wept for days,
I've screamed and shout –
I've longed for years,
I've shattered the mirror
And wiped up my tears.

Clouded Thoughts
The grey clouds move in
And all is silent –
My thoughts are a purgatory
And sometimes violent –
When it pours
Will you keep sane? –
Can you deal without sunshine?
Can you suffice the pain?

World Love
The world is a beautiful place
And I see it for what it is –
The shining stars,
The chirping birds,
The silent voices,
The whistling words;
I see this world so differently
From the rest –
I strive to be an individual,
I strive to be my best.

I Beg You
I crave your touch,
I want you,
I want to taste you,
I want to devour
Your pink luscious hills
And bottomless
Ocean that forever kills –
The curves,
The smooth words,
A gentle lullaby
Lured with
The birds.

The Next Day
In the stars
I've found my way,
A midnight blanket,
I'd like to stay;
In your beauty
I'll live for years,
Without a touch,
You ground my fears –
Writing in darkness
To your light;
I fear nothing,
There's a way
In sight.

The Goner
You're lost inside your head,
You've become one with the herd,
You're dead;
Success isn't a chore
Nor is it a verb –
Anxiety fills your eyes
As I cry –
I've lost my little angel
To too
Much pride.

She Left
The tortured artist
Is now truly tortured –
A volcanic fire,
Nearly scorched;
Several lies
And a foolish chin,
Promises are useless,
We cannot win –
In the clouds I find my sun,
A precious nightmare
With nothing won;
You torture me with
Your embering showers –
Minute after minute,
Hour after hour.

Final
The end is here,
And though you're near,
You're inexistent,
And barely here –
You think your
Future applauds you,
When really it
Only flaws you.

Dead
Empty, quiet,
My heart –
It beats harder
Calling you;
I love you forever
Until the sun doesn't shine,
Let the waves break –
I'm doing just fine.

Twister
My minds twisted
But my soul is true,
I've climbed the mountain
To come save you –
A toxic memory,
I have you, dear –
Don't you worry,
You have nothing to fear.

Missing

Every piece of you is gone,

It's time for me to "move on" –

My soulmate is jumping off a bridge;

I'll always save her,

I'll always give –

We're meant to be

Only time will tell,

And until then,

I live in hell.

Palate

The clouds are the
Canvas to my soul,
I lose myself and
Then I'm whole;
An empty seat,
I'm all alone –
You've lost yourself,
You're far from home.

Vanish
You disappeared,
Vanished,
You're gone –
A shadow lingers
And a memory calls;
It was when my heart met you
I took my biggest fall.

Mother
The light in the dark tunnel
That shines so bright,
A vibrant youth
That knows wrong from right;
A saint
But not from above,
An earthly angel
That knows only love.

Papa
Take my hand
Without a plan,
I'll guide you without judgement,
Man to man;
I'll hold you until you shiver no more
And the storm is over –
I raised you to be a gentle soldier;
The wisdom didn't fall
Far from the tree –
It runs through the roots
And grounded me free.

Forgetful
I can't remember,
It protects my heart,
The day you tore our world apart;
It was all a dream,
All an illusion;
A blissful cancer,
A heavenly contusion.

Suicide
You chose death,
You throw yourself away
For a superficial play!
It's too late...
Goodbye –
You've smothered that
Sparkle inside my eye.

Lies
I never knew you,
A perfect dream;
A toxic nightmare,
Abrupt and foreseen –
Your lips lie
And I continue to die;
I dreamt you up,
A fictitious lie.

Who
I don't know you,
You're beyond a mystery,
It seems like yesterday
Was heavenly history –
I'm caught in a riptide
But I think I'll swim;
I threw my love away
To reach
The surface again.

Ocean

The ocean erodes the sand
As you let go of my hand,
A piece of me is taken
And the current is mistaken;
A bond was broken
With words unspoken –
I won't fight the tide
Because I'll drown,
But that doesn't mean
It'll erase my frown.

Grey
The grey sky
Tells no lies,
A perfect canvas
Behind blue eyes;
I surrender to your beauty
And perpetual fear;
I am at rest
With nothing
To fear.

Ego
Fear me!
Hear me!
Into the light,
Away from the dark;
My eyes,
They cry,
My legs they walk –
An endless journey
To the infinite abyss,
To find myself
And the one I miss.

Kill

You smothered me,
Suffocated my flame,
Thanks to you
My heart will
Never be the same.

Scarred
I fear the sight of you,
My heart,
It skips;
And that is true –
I live blindly because
You killed me;
You took away what thrilled me:
Our love –
The storm comes and goes,
It's within my soul
I'll forever know.

Easy
It was so easy
For you to say goodbye,
So easy to watch me die;
It's as if you never existed –
A precious dream
And then a nightmare
I was gifted.

The One
You are the greatest
Of them all,
You caught my heart
And made me fall;
A perfect picture
And shattered glass –
An inanimate delusion,
That doesn't last.

Desecrated
A piece of me is gone
Forever,
Her precious lips,
They were my pleasure –
Now I free myself
And write this letter;
Healing my soul
In the
Stormy weather.

Masochist
I'm tortured by you,
I let myself be –
These toxic thoughts,
They set me free;
Remembering the demon
That you are –
The soul breaker:
The Queen of
Love afar.

Map
Oh
How you've lost your way,
A stranger in the world today;
A new enemy,
Thanks to your venom –
Death came
And you just met him.

Skipping
Seeing you palpitates my heart,
A toxic stranger
Dead of the dark –
You threw us away
After all these years;
A chaotic melody
And
Fraudulent tears.

Rose
A light,
A smile,
Please, stay awhile;
It'll keep you warm
And give you courage
To stray
From the norm.

Fight
You've lost me,
I continue to mend,
As I mourn the death
Of another
Best friend.

Endless
Forever I'll walk
With this heavy heart,
Remembering the day
You tore us apart;
The pain is violent,
It's chaotic,
It's real –
The separation of two souls
Is a toxic ordeal.

Overcome
Nothing will ever stop me,
Nothing will ever drop me;
I'm fearless
And know only death,
I've drowned with her
And know what's left.

Shattered
You lied
And it destroyed me,
Precious words
Thrown in the voided sea,
I gave you my heart
But you couldn't let it be –
You ripped it out
And now I pout;
Left in darkness,
Siphoning light
To harness.

Long
The ocean washes
My sandy skin,
The sun beams over
The inlet skim;
I've never lost you,
Until you died –
A blip of time,
An endless ride.

My Cadence
My rhymes
Are an ember of time,
No rhyme or reason,
Just simply in my mind.

Console
It's okay,
No need to fear,
You broke my heart,
Had me in tears;
I'll do my best
With what I have left;
Endless nightmares
And
One deep breath.

Prayer
I'll love you forever
Until the day that I die;
Tomorrow I awake,
I spread my wings
And fly –
It's time to bury your ghost
In the embers
Of my eye.

Faithless
I believe in me,
Do you?
I'd give you a mirror
But you wouldn't have a clue;
Settle for less
And you'll get less –
Give up your dreams
And enjoy your mess.

Innate
An occasional flicker
And I adore your beauty,
Like a shining star
You fulfill your duty;
When I search for myself
I never have to go far –
You remind me of serenity,
You remind me of
Who you are.

Torrent
You haunt me
Like a nightmare,
I fear you like the plague;
The toxic thoughts of your nature
Have me trembling at the legs –
An innocent memory,
An illusion in the desert;
The day you murdered us,
The moment you didn't get hurt.

Lucifer's Daughter
As I shiver to
The thought of you,
My heart barely beats
And my lips are blue;
You're the frost that
Destroyed the flowers,
My beauty is wilted
As time became the hours –
A prisoner in my dense soil,
No room for growth;
When will the sun come out?
When will there be hope?

Indulge
When the storm comes,
I embrace it;
Despite its pain,
I face it –
There is a time
When all goes numb,
The beautiful silence,
The loaded gun;
I release you,
No more fears –
I'll always remember
Those gifted years.

Rhythm
These rhymes are a part
Of the memories
From the past –
At times they are torturous,
They linger and last;
From this
I've learned my intuition
Is truly my only friend,
But staying present,
Being grounded will never end –
Even at the death
Of my
Two old best friends.

Rogue
You killed me
Like a rogue wave,
The thought of you
Nearly drives me insane –
My heart is too broken
To mend;
They day I left,
My tortured friend.

Night Owl
The moon dances around me,
Its hue nearly crowns me;
I look to you and wonder
If we share the same view –
A familiar memory of
When we were two....

Reflect

I think of us constantly
And all the times we had,
Too many perfect days –
I can't seem to remember the bad;
I thought I'd be with you
Until the end –
I never thought I'd be
Crying here,
Over the death
Of my best friend.

Elements

The cold rain fuels me
As your burning fire
Cools me –
You betrayed our
Sacred pact,
You spoke false words
And took them back;
You're dead!
I don't want you –
Let my success
Forever haunt you.

Star
Glistening little star,
Why share your beauty
With me?
You're ever-so far;
You drop from the sky
To show me your courage –
Reminding myself
To never
Be discouraged.

Narration
As I walk through
The luscious green trees,
I smell fragrant flowers,
Nectar for bees;
And as the cool rain
Kisses my skin,
My mind is erased,
With nature I'm kin –
There is not beauty
Like you,
Creatures included –
You're heaven on earth,
That can't be disputed.

Nothing
There is no better song
Than the sounds of summer,
The cadence of nature
Is that of a hummer.

Lost
A piece of me is missing
As the summer insects keep hissing;
I sit alone
On a bench in the forest,
I continue to repent
While the bugs are my chorus;
I hate you!
I hope this heartbreak rapes you!
You tossed me around all of these years!
You were my soulmate –
And now I'm here,
Drowning in the ocean,
Choking on my tears.

Remember?
Seconds, minutes, hours,
Days, months, years;
You took what was infinite
And created perpetual fear –
When in love,
Time is inexistent –
When in pain,
Time is more than
Explicit.

Film

I'm obsessed with you.
You are my love;
You're the shining stars
Dancing up above –
I strive to paint
The picture of my mind;
Ever since you left,
I'm doing just fine...
I find passion in my creations,
Unlike you,
They'll forever leave a
Pleasurable sensation –
All as I suffer
And continually
Rise to the occasion.

Woods

I search for you
In the abandoned forest,
As the birds guide me
With their cadent chorus –
The dew wets my feet
As the roots hold me down;
The toxic love-mist air
Gives me an intoxicating frown –
You left me at the altar,
Released my deepest fears –
I stand in Loveless forest,
Heartbroken
And covered
In tears.

Compulsive
How tortured I've
Let myself become
Since you became erased;
My stomach drops
At the sign of your face;
I'm disappointed,
Confused and hurt –
Now put me to sleep,
Ravage me,
Let me decay
In the dirt.

Sunset Singer
As I bury my old soulmate,
And find solace in the dirt
That is my fate –
Fighting the urge
To distinguish hate;
A beautiful melody
Brings me to my knees –
Out comes the girl from the sun,
An infectious hue
And a vibrant run;
Her gentle laugh
And infectious tears –
You'll find your purpose,
Have no fear –
The splitting of two souls
Have just become whole,
Two broken stars,
In solitude they grow.

Sun Chaser
I seek the glow
Of the setting sun,
I scale the earth,
I run and run;
Its beauty paints a vibrant picture
Like no other –
Its aura is irreversible
Like the breasts of a mother;
When the orange hue
Hits my skin,
I'll remember
How to love again.

Idol
An admirer of my art
Is the key to my heart –
It's in this nondual world
Of my torturous memories curled,
I hide from the pain you caused;
When you tore our souls
And left me flawed –
It's the limited belief
That has me in awe.

Partner

I sleep with my words
Because they're all I have;
These feelings and memories,
The good with the bad –
You're everything to me,
The key to my soul;
It is within you
That I am whole –
The wanderers only visit
But they can't seem
To live it –
It's always in the next life
That they seem to miss it.

My Dream

I met you in my dreams
And how real it felt –
Now I reflect
And my eyes begin to welt;
I still seek reassurance,
So much so I blame myself;
As I walk the halls of familiar faces,
Fearing the steps of familiar places,
I look to the swinging swing –
There's only one;
It gives off a haunting ring
Buried with so much fun;
You were stubborn
But you saw the truth,
You spit out the poison
And craved your youth –
I was blinded, confused, and without reason,
I've been counting on my fingers
The change in the seasons;
Days go by and I continue to cry,
Wishing for you to come back,
To never die –
Just like in reality
You were confused and stubborn,
But in this dream
You were challenged with prior choices;
To be yearned while influenced by familiar voices –
You ask to be with me
And I see right through you;
I speak to the ghost of a girl I once knew;
How you've fooled me
As hopeful thoughts ruled me –
The world would end before we danced as friends –
A calloused nightmare
As I wake up to the girl
That was once here.

Remember

I remember the first time
After we kissed,
The heavenly feeling,
An amorous bliss;
Though your poison destroyed me
And these memories hang me on the
Void tree;
A heavy branch
I can't seem to break,
Opening my heart to you,
What a mistake –
You left me hanging –
All the leaves of tears,
Dried up memories,
So painful,
The veins of the years –
I think back to the day
That we were one,
And now I write
To the
Invisible none.

Endless
Even after all this time
I question who I once knew,
These thoughts constantly debilitate me
Now that we are through –
Were you even my true love?
These thoughts not render true;
Before my judgement was clouded,
Now my skies are blue –
I don't know you
And I never truly did –
You don't even know yourself;
Who are you to kid...

Solitude
In this world
We're by ourselves,
Endless choices
By no one else –
I look to the sky
To admire its beauty;
I'm reminded
That I too
Have a heavenly duty.

Rage
You destroyed me!
And after what we've become;
I can't stand the sight of you!
You make me want to run –
Not because I'm afraid
Or the choices that you've made;
You lied, I tried, and then cried –
Because we are done!
It's all the times I cried
And falsely confided –
I'm done, I'm done, I'm done!
I hate you for what you've become –
But I love you
My only one.

Dual
When I look to the sky,
I die –
Thinking about being apart
Brings stormy skies;
As the light clouds the dark,
I close my eyes
And when lightning strikes
The pain subsides –
I see myself standing
Alone;
By myself
But not far from home –
I seek others like me.

Numb
How does it feel
To be so cold?
You've become a
Cancerous tumor,
An infectious mold –
I'll live with this betrayal
Till the day that I die –
It was you that murdered us
And it's only me
That cries.

When
You've truly broken my heart;
The greatest love of them all –
How can one fly
If a bird can no longer call? –
You were my precious angel
And now you're just a lingering ghost;
I gave up wishing
And now I'm missing,
I shall no longer hope –
Because after what you did
We no longer have a chance;
You took your steps,
You created our future,
You had your last dance.

Pretender
How do you just go on
Pretending that we never existed?
How do you throw a life away?
The one that you were gifted...
We move a step forward
When there is pure chaos,
We move a step backward
When the sunny day's lost –
I feel so angry
And filled with rage,
I'm less free
Than an animal
Inside a cage;
Anger is an old trait
That I never adored,
Its poison is torturous
And can't be ignored –
I see it
And feel it,
But it's not me –
I'm losing myself,
Please,
Set me free.

Painting
You stand
Naked and alone,
Fearful and mysterious,
Far from home –
As you gaze into the desert abyss
Of the fairytale truly missed –
You wanted to kill us
And you did –
You gave me my last kiss
And who did you kid?

Now
It doesn't get better
And it never will,
You were my everything,
For you I'd kill –
To taste your lips,
To have your touch –
The precious memories
That are us.

Tonight
You have company tonight,
I hope they don't leave you
By surprise –
Your ominous beauty
Should never die;
Don't be deceived by
The twinkling star,
Don't ever forget who you are –
When that star falls
You will shine even brighter;
You will persevere,
You are a fighter.

Dusk and Dawn
It's the hour when
The moon and the sun
Greet each other;
The most beautiful time of day
Like no other –
Your beauty is simple,
Yet it has me in tears;
As long as I have you
I have nothing to fear.

Unhinged
When two souls come undone,
The mighty whole
Becomes one;
Darkness may be frightening,
And solitude you may fear –
The answer is very simple,
The map is in your tears –
It's also all around you,
And you're a part of it all;
Don't cover your ears
When nature
Tends to call.

My Star
You always fall for me,
How flattering...
I tend to question why
But quickly stop chattering;
Why question your gift
Of your intention to life –
How beautifully you fall
To repetitively remind me
My purpose calls.

Green

It's easy to love you
When you're the window
To my soul,
It is within you
That in this moment
I am completely whole –
Your autumn colored eyes
And your vibrant fiery hue;
Your beauty supersedes time
And in this moment
We are the few.

Vanished
You're truly disappeared,
I dread the constant fear –
You've drowned me in the sea,
I must finally set you free;
A scar will forever exist,
From the one who's truly missed;
A fair tell glance
And
A final kiss.

Palette
A palette of colors
When the sun goes to sleep,
A reflection of beauty
In sooth looks so deep –
I am alone in this world
And unlike any other;
But I always find company
In the root
Of the mother.

Fool
You're not a distant memory,
You're not the irreverent past –
When I look inside myself
Time goes by so fast;
You took a piece of me
That can never be replaced –
You took my smile
And erased my grin;
You shattered
My loving face
And
Took my friend.

Undated
When they ask:
Where do these words come from?
I say they're from my Self –
Though at times
They're beyond me;
And perpetual feelings
Drown thee –
I always listen,
As my thoughts, they glisten,
And I never cry for help.

A Tune
In pain and in vein,
Cold November rain
Keeps me sane
As the warmth decays,
My puzzled brain;
A corpse with no pulse,
A stranger with no hope –
You lost me
And it cost me.

Float
It seems
I've been drowning
Year after year,
I've seen inside
Your mind,
Your deepest darkest fears;
I feel you all around me,
My bones are filled with mud –
Your eyes,
They closed the story...
And I never thought they would.

Self
You are worthless,
Look in the mirror,
It's never been clearer;
Your eyes are hollow
As is your soul –
I never knew you,
You never were whole.

Sadness
How I've loved
And
How I've lived;
How I've lost
And
How I've given –
This precious purgatory
That I live in...
You never loved me
And that's what hurts –
You lied to accommodate
Whatever works.

Best
The best memories
Were when I was with you,
It'll forever baffle me
Now that we are through –
I genuinely loved you
With nothing to fear,
And you broke my heart
To make it crystal clear –
You never loved me...

Chair

When I look to the clouds
I know you're there;
Endless energy without a care –
I wonder what you would say
To me now;
But really I already know,
So take a bow –
You would tell me
It's only part of the show;
There's more to the world –
You already know.

Truth

All is truly unpredictable,
Nothing is set in stone;
It is only in my passion
That I can truly hone;
It's within me that
I can constantly overcome,
Becoming an ever-evolving master –
Shining brighter than the sun.

Wicken
Loving you was
The easiest thing,
You once made my heart
Endlessly sing;
The day you killed us
Was the day I never feared;
I forever trusted you,
Now I write
With my tears.

Remember
I'll never forget
The day you broke my heart,
The day you tore our world apart;
It was raining,
Cold and grey;
As I walked alone
I wished you had stayed –
An empty house,
An empty heart;
Our fire dwindled
And our souls –
They part;
Leaving me
In
The desolate dark.

Glue

I cling to memories,
I fear losing you,
Though I already lost you;
Your selfishness cost you –
You, you, you;
It's all you've ever cared about
Yet you couldn't find yourself
In a field full of mirrors,
Searching and searching
No reflection grows clearer;
You can scream and shout –
You're lost, evil and have no heart;
I'm grateful for the day
You left me in the dark.

You
How sad
What you've become:
A desolate soul
On the run;
You've lost yourself
In the depths
Of an illusion –
It's too late
And
You're forever losing.

Questions
Don't you ever feel for us?
How can you be happy?
I must have lived in a delusion,
A false reality of the friend
I was losing –
I could finish this
But I won't:
I hold onto you like an anchor
While I liberate as a painter.

Death
When two souls
Come apart,
When the vibrant light
Becomes the dark;
This pain is beyond
Man and time –
But its suffering is purity
Of the creative sublime.

Gurgle
The sight of your face
Makes my heart drop,
Sick to my stomach,
Love's darkest plot;
I don't know you
And
I don't owe you –
You planned this from the beginning;
In love,
There is not winning.

Arctic
An iceberg in the middle
Of the desolate sea,
I've floated away from the rest
Because I couldn't be –
I expect to soon melt
Because the sun is too potent,
My eyes were blind
From memories cast open –
The darkness will come
And tides will wash over me;
Death is a savior
And
Your eyes,
They can never see.

A Letter

It's so much stronger today,
It hurts so badly;
How could you do this to us?
How are you okay?
I write to a ghost
Not because I don't like your answers,
But because you're not the person I ask;
I never loved so deep –
And now I weep;
Why do I feel more than most?
Why do I endlessly write to a ghost?
When will this wave of pain pass?
When will my questions cease to last?
All I want is to be alone;
Isolated and far from home –
I'm beyond numb,
With nothing to fear;
I am okay
And
I will live without you,
But the scar you left,
It's forever about you.

Closer
I'm on edge,
My mind is wired,
I'm ready to pounce;
I'm reliving our tragedy,
An epic denounce –
I'm fearful
Of what's meant to be,
I'm impatient,
Fed up
And hurt –
I'm at a low,
I'm one with the dirt;
I water myself with my tears
While reflecting on memories
Throughout the years:
My greatest love
Was an illusion;
And in this dream
Is perpetual confusion.

Bye
It'll never be easy to say;
You threw us all away –
I was beyond good to you,
I love you like
I love myself;
Unconditionally
And
Like no one else.

Gratitude

I'm so grateful for what I have,
I'll take the good with the bad;
Even lost I'm always found,
In the crowd I scream so loud –
We're all broken,
We're all tears,
Relinquish your demons –
Shatter your fears.

Real
My dreams about you
Are so vivid,
When I awake
I'm completely livid;
How can you leave us in this place?
This perpetual purgatory
Of utter distaste;
You killed us
And what thrilled me –
A false memory
Of a person
You were meant to be.

Mutual
When you look to the sky
I hope you die,
I wish you feel the pain inside
As do I –
I gaze to the stars without you
Yet all I think is about you;
I'm in a gravitational illusion,
You've tortured my soul;
I'm losing...
But these words give me power
And
They are worth using,
Hour after hour.

Length
I've watched you survive
All on your own,
A superhero
Now far from home;
I wrote these words
To liberate out fears –
To unchain the shackles,
To spread love and cheer.

Repeat
Another day goes by
And another day I die...
You were my other half,
Now a distant memory,
A haunting laugh –
I once adored
The thought of you...
Now I cringe
And my heart is blue.

Next
Another day behind
In the darkest hour,
As time goes on
This taste grows sour;
You've tortured me
For all of these years,
You convinced me you're my soulmate
Then left me in tears.

Map
I've lost my way,
I've drowned for days,
A silent memory
Of a time unpaid;
The lost and young was
So truthful,
You lost your way,
You're no longer fruitful.

Torture
You're still a bad dream,
I wake up
And
You're still unclean;
Here I am without you,
Powerless
As I think about you.

A Call

How I wish to call you
And tell you about my day;
There's an angel in my ear
That whispers "It's okay..." –
I wish I could share my heartache
And listen to you speak,
Being reminded by your chipper voice
To never grow weak;
One still grows,
And in the weakness
You will know;
Your reminder
Is engrained in my ears:
I'll never give up,
I'll forever conquer my fears.

Years
2 years have gone by
And not a thought has died;
I speak to you daily
And I'll forever confide –
I love you forever,
My best friend;
You are my soul,
You're with me to the end.

Disappeared
Out of sight,
Out of mind;
The more you're invisible,
The more I'm fine;
A distant memory of the blissful past,
Now a stranger,
It never lasts;
I never knew you,
It was all a lie;
Now I write
So I don't die –
You had a plan
From the moment when we locked eyes,
The second we kissed
Was the second I died.

Creation
Creating is god,
Character is odd –
Passion is madness
And
True art is sadness;
All is misunderstood
But the darkness
Is purposeful good –
It's in this life
That we must trust,
Not in another
But in creative lust;
An extension of ourselves
Like no other –
We are our own best company,
We are our own mother.

Reflection

I'm so scared of you
Because you broke my heart,
You tore our whole world apart;
I write without you
In our bed,
In your spot,
You'd rest your head;
A dream...
That's all it was,
A haze, a thought, a story, a fuz;
No I write to no one
Other than myself,
Reminding me
There's nobody else.

Traveler
When you're alone
And
Far from home,
You'll lose yourself
And
With no one's help –
You're lost
Because
You were never found;
Your reflection was a shadow
And
Now it's a frown.

Death
I forget you
Because the pain is so bad,
The thought of you makes me so sad;
I'd rather pretend
You don't exist,
I've erased our past
From the moment we kissed –
You're a poisonous liar
And
I wish what's left
Of your soul
Is on fire.

Jail
You're a prisoner
And
So am I,
I'll be your shackles
Until the day you die –
I stare at night
With my eyes full of tears;
You've lost your way
Within your fears.

Bird
Lost and abused,
Hurt and confused;
Spare all the misery,
Won't my song bird
Sing to me –
There are times
When my pain is too heavy
To cry –
When our love was lost
A piece of me died.

Society
What's been created
Has been demonstrated
To keep the weak
From what they seek;
How could one truly be?
If their shackles
Have not yet
Been freed;
The great distraction,
No bigger than an ant colony,
Except with purposeless action –
The leaders in the choir
Love the colonies to perspire.

Gifted
A wasted gift,
To send
I sift,
As I grow old,
Searching for gold;
Time will tell,
You'll make your hell.

Acid
The sight of your face
Makes me cringe;
To think
You were once my friend –
Now you're nothing,
A nightmare,
A ghost;
I'm more than aware
Of
Who loved who most.

Days Go
I'm feeling better
As I write this letter;
Though the thought of you
Sickens me
While the creative process thickens me –
I see things clearer
Than they were before;
It's within my suffering
That I endure.

Weakness
When I speak of our memories
I have nothing but joy,
Like a child with his favorite toy;
I'm in love with memories,
That'll never end;
I'm in love with the idea,
A perpetual friend –
Despite its abrupt end.

Painting
There you are,
Along in the desert,
No moon or sun,
The sand is hot
But you can't run;
You're trapped
And
You keep sinking –
You poisoned yourself
With all that thinking;
You'll never find a great love,
What we had was a godsend
Superseding heaven
And
Grey doves.

Pieces

What peace I find in you;
The midnight air,
The speckled hue,
Your beauty engulfs me
Yet I don't fear it –
It's your cadent whispers,
I always hear it;
Why do I write?
Because I continue
To fight.

Reality
I'll have dreams
For years to come,
Some, I'll cry,
Some, I'll run;
You've destroyed my heart
As I try to part –
A desolate soul
Left in the dark;
You left me alone
And
You're far from home.

Darkness
There is beauty
In darkness,
There is beauty
In pain;
Its meaning
We must find
Before we go insane –
You left me at the altar,
After all of these years;
Now it's time
To gather
These purposeful tears.

Song
At times I feel it
And time won't heal it;
There are moments when
I truly feel alone,
Wondering what you're doing
So far from home;
If I could wake up
From this illusion
It would spare me
From this heartache,
Pain,
Confusion...

Bedside
There are times when
I turn over
And expect to see you
Lying beside me,
Your silent breath,
A meditation to guide thee;
Your warm skin
And
Gentle touch –
At times I can't bear...
The death of us.

Builder
I create for
No one
Other than
Myself,
Yet
As an artist,
I seek admiration from everyone else;
To make a living
Involves mutual giving –
Doesn't nature
Naturally share its beauty?
It's a natural occurrence
Not
A
Burdensome duty.

October
The internal conflict
Of the unknown
Becomes a waterfall
When you're far from home –
The pain of rational voice
Will always give you
A second choice.

Sandwich
I'm caught in between
The frozen air,
It's as if I loved you
Without a care;
You've tortured
And
Teased me
But
Now you must release me –
This has been a nightmare,
And
Nothing can prepare –
Butterflies watch over me
As time
Tries to smolder me.

Passing
Another day goes by
And
Another day I cry;
Nothing seems the same,
A distant memory,
A foreign name –
How could you vanish
Without a trace?
A mysterious voice
And
A stranger's face.

Plan

How you've laid

A map for yourself,

A lonely place

With no one else;

I still hear you –

Therefore I still fear you;

Every time I hear your name

I get filled with unfamiliar pain –

This is simply

Because you're to blame;

I loved you more than the sky loves clouds –

There is no more sunshine,

The thunder's loud...

One of Those
It's one of those days
When loneliness sets in,
This would be fine
If I had my friend;
Since I met you,
Solitude, at times,
Isn't the same –
You broke my heart
And tore us apart,
Making me forget my name;
How crazy is love?!
How manic!
How sane!

Haunted
You haunt me
Like a bad dream
Only I can't wake up,
When I think of you
I'm empty
Like a hungry cup;
It's in this choice
To find my voice –
To remind you
That you messed up,
There is no more sun
In the land of Us.

Nightfall
Darkness surrounds you,
It nearly drowns you;
The life you lead
Will never succeed;
The excessive thoughts,
The violent needs;
You're a toxic prisoner
In the poison river.

Starfall

A star shines in
The black sky,
The clouds come in
And
Tears they cry;
There's coldness,
Dampness;
All is numb,
It's taxing
Waiting for the hours
Of the sun.

Vanished
You've disappeared,
It's been a year,
I shed a tear daily;
You cloud our book
With just one look
And
Now you cannot
Save me.

The Other Day
In the midnight hour
The grass grows sour,
The owl sings in
The dark bare trees
While I dig this
Hole of dead memories;
Gold clouded skies
Bless my eyes
As I fear of the future
Of the girl that dies.

Desolate Soul Song
Follow me
Into the dark,
I'll hold your hand,
I'll eat your heart;
I'll show you life
Beyond the grave,
I'll eat your soul
If misbehaved;
The desolate soul will
Wander for years,
Water the soil,
Release your tears –
I'll haunt your mind
Till the end of time,
Forever prisoner,
Forever mine.

Bedding
Solitude beneath the sheets,
A perfect canvas,
The window sleeps;
I'll never forget
The day it rained,
I'll never forget
This forever pain.

Fire Sky
Beautiful ocean up above,
The ambient glow
Guides me with love;
Grounded in just a glance,
With tears I say:
“I’ll take this dance.”

Observe
Beauty moves so gracefully
In the midnight hour,
I hold my heart
As grass goes sour;
I get lost in you
With all that I do;
My light is the stars,
I'll leave it to you.

Constant
Once again
You've proved to me
That time doesn't exist,
Months go by
And
Still I cry
Of the times that we have missed;
Memories like yesterday
Flying in the sky –
I'm in awe of you,
Those simple words –
How could you let us die?

Resilient
If a vibrantly pink rose
Could withstand the frost
And
I can survive our heartache
But
With severe cost,
Then I am that
Of a rose,
This is the purposeful path
That I chose;
Decaying with the seasons,
Continuing to bloom
With perpetual reasons –
When all is bare
Several thorns protect
My dormant beauty –
To endlessly blossom –
This is my duty.

Again
The thought of you
Brings tears to my eyes,
The sight of you –
I'd curl up
And die;
Love is torturous,
At least that's
How you made it;
You broke my heart
And
Made me hate it.

Familiar
This familiar pain
Feels like rain;
These repetitive thoughts
Drive me insane;
It's become difficult to close my eyes,
Iridescent memories
Project inside my mind;
Where the darkness truly thrives –
I am so hurt that
Words cannot explain;
No monsoon,
No thunderstorm
Can wash away my pain.

Lost
It's not easy
For me to say goodbye,
You've been a part of me,
An influence,
The sparkle in my eye;
You've caused me great pain
Though you've prevented me from going insane;
From artist to artist,
I have evolved,
Stepping back
And
Once again
I'm in awe.

The Closer
I've buried you
In the dirt
With all of my endless pain,
Drowning out the voices
Before I go insane –
Seconds, minutes, hours,
Days, months, years;
As the days go by,
Still I die
Time can't dry my tears –
I loved you
Like the earth loves the rain;
Cover me in flowers,
Wash away my pain.

Seer
I'll never forget
The day you broke my heart,
The weeks prior
Were so cold,
Desolate
And
Dark;
I made up excuses because
Of what I feared –
Little did I know
The end
Was truly near.

Fear Itself
How I fear you...
If all those years
Could heal these tears
Then
I wouldn't be writing
My deepest fears.

6 Feet
I buried you
Under so much pain,
Watered eyes,
I've gone insane –
They tell me I'm one
Of the greatest to live,
It's within this ink
I'll give, give, give.

It's Here
The time will come
When all is won,
The precious fate
Of the midnight sun;
The crickets sing
As the night bells ring –
There is peace in chaos
Of the dead
That' we've lost.

Almost
I've almost put
You to rest,
Though our time's cut short,
It was the best;
Beyond time I seek
Affirmation,
Your words
Wrecked me
But
I'll rise to the occasion –
You've tortured me
For the last time,
It's time to free
You from my mind;
How much you've pained me,
After all these years –
It's time to move on;
To conquer my fears.

Our Bench
Sitting on the bench
All alone,
In the rain,
Not far from home;
Looking to the greenery
In the darkest hour,
Taking in the sights
As
My thoughts grow sour.

Granted
It's the simple things
That make you grateful,
It's the toxic things
That make you hateful;
Choose wisely
And
Live lively.

Blame
What pain you've caused me,
It's time to move on,
I've grown as an artist,
I've sang my song;
I'm stifling my genius,
I must let it be –
Tonight is the night,
The desolate soul is freed.

Endless Love
Forever hurt,
This painful curse; the little girl
And her endless worth –
You've poisoned me with your beauty,
I'll end this curse;
For it's my duty.

Guided
I'll let the stars guide my way,
The crisp night air,
I'll find my stay;
The grass is cold
And
Crisp as glass –
The midnight hour
Of
Heaven's past.

Karma
It's not the amount
Of times you die,
It's not the amount
Of times you cry;
You shall live
And
Give and give
And
See –
It is within the clouds
You'll learn to be.

Repeat
It's as if it happened yesterday...
You broke my heart,
And
You were on your way;
It will forever feel
As an illusion;
At times it emerges
As
Immense confusion.

Truth
How I truly love this world,
Even the occasional rain
And
Cloudy days;
The beauty's all around us,
Even in pain –
It's the repetitive overcoming
That keeps us sane.

Night Lover
The stars are so beautiful
And bright,
They remind us to endure,
To shine and to fight –
I see them falling
All of the time,
A constant reminder
To all
That is sublime.

Birth of Tragedy
A rebirth occurs
In the midst of sorrow,
My eyes are welted
As true words seem hollow;
The moon rises
And
The sun is done –
Darkness then rises
And
Occasionally the sun.

Green Sea
Green sea
Glistening amongst
The near-bare trees;
The sound of the funneled wind,
The sun's embering leaves;
I see you,
Though you're not there,
The cotton clouds
Without a care.

Return
I'm back
But I never left,
I've cried
But I never wept;
Where do we go when our ego takes over?
We just observe,
Becoming
The grounded observer.

Love...
Two holds one,
One becomes none;
Lost yourself
In the sea of unity,
Find yourself
In the tree
Of purity.

Food
Ambrosia sky
But no one sees,
Lost touch with nature,
The murky trees;
What a beauty...
The sky is on fire,
The ambient moon,
The crickets the choir.

Deceiver
All pain masks
Itself,
You and me,
No one else;
The ego deceives us,
It is familiar pain
That wants to leave us.

Proud
These words are too beautiful
To waste,
The way they dance,
The way they taste;
They're beyond the heart
And beyond the soul,
It is within them
That
I am whole.

Second
It's within me
To articulate
The human condition;
I'm merely a preacher
To all that'll listen;
I don't want you to follow
Because that would be hallow –
Rise above what you've been fed,
Become the living!
Wake up, the dead!

Art
The best art comes from pain,
The best flowers come from rain;
I've cried a million tears
Because we're through –
I've watered a forest,
Desiccated it,
And magically
It regrew –
The power of the artist
Will forever live
Through and through;
Dark sky is temporarily
And soon will come blue –
And the birth will arise
From the death
Of your hue.

Missing Chapters

Let these pages be the stairs to our undying love and appreciation for one and other; may you never miss a step, and if so, I will catch you – over and over and over again... Once upon a time there was girl filled with pure beauty – compassion exuded from the orifices of her naïve skin. She was a true artist, a human beyond most, truly in touch with what made her tick, what gave her heart pleasant palpitations. She was a rebel and brazenly unconformed to what was expected of her, what wasn't her – she was the hero of her own soul, she never wanted to die – she saw death and knew that wasn't for her. She despised the idea of the becoming a ghost. She truly didn't want to be the “dead undead” – she once said: “Life wouldn't be life without what I truly desire to do – not what others desire me to do, but what I choose to do.”

She spoke courageous words and meant them – the more child-like she was the more destined for perpetual greatness she was to be. Wise words and an adamant sense of Self was constantly reaffirmed through genuine beliefs and values developed inside herself and outside the conformed order where she was raised – “If I give up on my dreams, on my passion, if I become like everyone else – remind me of who I am. Don't ever let me forget, don't ever let me be like everyone else...” said Girl.

This “Girl” remains nameless. She will remain nameless until she finds herself once again – this story is simply about a girl named ‘Girl’. She lost her name when she looked in the mirror and didn't recognize herself. The dilemma became an existential crisis. I felt her pain because I was her. I knew what it was like but I didn't know how dark the poison truly ran. I was able to rise above, to find meaning in my suffering. I was aware that the Girl was born to truly demonic witches but it had never crossed my mind that she

might become one as well. There are good witches and there are bad witches – they wanted her to become a bad witch; a destroyer of society, a judge among the humans, isolated from herself and a prisoner of her own identity. They attempted to carve her path since birth and she did not want that path. That killed them, they’ve been able to put a spell on everything and everyone in their realm but how can they control what is uncontrollable? – And until Girl lost her name, she was truly uncontrollable.

And you may ask who I might be, who am I speaking upon this young girl’s behalf – I’m boundless, I’m without time, conception, and even a name; I would say I’m kin to the Tao but that wouldn’t be accurate because the Tao knows no name. My innate nature thrives inside you – a matter of fact: it is you. I’m beyond your subconscious and even your consciousness. I’m a lost soul but I’m also whole. I’ve lived millennia and still experience things like knew – I’m a child but I’m also a mature and fully blossomed tree. I’m part of Girl’s soul but I myself am lost too. I’m missing my other half, I’ve bled out quite a bit but I hunger to survive. I’ve stitched myself but the scar is deep, it’s tender and the damage has reached its center. I will live, but, like Girl, I see myself differently. I know that I must become greater than a scar but I seek penance. I must confront the knife that stabbed me; I must face the shear blade and look at my true Self in the reflection, remembering who I was before the slice – reminding myself that there was life before I became severed – there was life before I became a Desolate Soul.

CHAPTER 13

“If there’s one thing I’m sure of, it’s you,” said Girl. This was a familiar saying and the last thing I heard before I buried the ghost, the witch and the knife. At a time in my life, this sincere affirmation became a hoax, a fairytale, and like most, I was attached to the “happy” ending. And now as I sit and gaze to the sunset, my fingers dirty, my palms callused from digging your burial – I laugh at the spell that was put on me. I bury you crying and laughing; I see you for what you are – a witch isn’t to be burned but only to be buried. Being in ashes is a gift; it’s a present to the Earth, once again bringing you back to your roots, back to the dirt. Being buried is a sacrament of the tortured soul – the murderer will not see the light of day nor shall they ever fly again with the graceful wind. They shall perish and then be reborn, either to reembrace their ghostly and wicked eternal recurrence or to truly embrace their truthful eternal recurrence, their mortality, their humanity, to become who they are destined to be – *ecce homo*.

The archer becomes much more reliant on their breath after he’s missed several targets, running out of arrows, and then becoming starving – every target becomes a meaning to his existence, thus his aim becomes more concise, his breath becomes deeper, his bow more agile, his legs much looser – as he releases that arrow he knows he cannot call it back, he’s made his final decision. And whether the arrow hits or misses, the damage will be done to both the archer and his target – the attempt, whether succeeded or failed, will be a memory earned.

Girl knows the archer thus she is the archer. The Desolate Soul also knows the bow and the arrow; it turns out there was no knife, no blade, it was a blind arrow that split them in two – it was a violent surprise. The Girl’s words are her poisonous arrows and once she released them she

couldn't call them back – they stuck and forever will. The poison ran through the Soul's veins as he writes this story – he is dead now and I speak upon his behalf. The girl never found herself, though, she thought she did – she stayed a wicked witch and remained paradoxically living as the living dead.

Who writes this story now? It is I – and I am a new man, I am you.

Rebirth of a Desolate Soul