Purpose

I'd rather ponder the palm of your hand Speculating the stories of your scars.

To examine the flesh not only for what beauty But what pain brought you here.

Dilate

I gave you the burden Of looking away. "It's not easy" Was all I could say.

So now in your mind, You only cause pain. For now I flip Between schizo and sane.

My coin winking in light Which face will I choose? What could I gain? How much will you lose?

Fears and worry, A familiar haze. But give me again Your addicting gaze.

A bolt through the heart A shot from afar. What is it we see? Do we know who we are?

Eyes speak of doubt Your silence so strong. I know you want this. And I know I am wrong.

Untitled

A mutual emotion. Chasing me out the door, Along with a sunrise. The last I'll see while holding this key. The lock no longer turned by me.

The day dawned along with a purpose. Certainty struck her. She wishes I stay.

We wait for the future to tell her secrets To see if the past can keep them.

Repetition

For what peace I pray, It won't seem to stay. Always circling back To this heart attack.

It starts with the eyes To laughs, cries, and goodbyes. Our one day of rest With us at our best.

We'll wake up afraid. We shouldn't have stayed Alone under stars The night we made ours.

Happiness for each From the other leech. Life we are gaining But you're always remaining

Out of reach.

Bottoms up

Words have been spoken Yet no answers among them Only grief and pain.

Tears spill Draining back into the bottle To be kept And forgotten.