

SIXFOLD POETRY CONTEST

(Untitled)

Tonight I will lead you up to the sky
And on through the gateway to the stars
We'll sit in the curve of the crescent moon
Then slide off the edge and soar past Mars

Back home we will dream inside of a dream
Unbound by the intellect, we stand
We try and we try to walk thru the wall
Yet still leave our footprints in the sand

Today we broke bread in the aftermath
Your kingdom come and your will be done
Tomorrow is but a quick wish away
Again our laughter blends into one
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Outside the Garden Wall

I have a strong desire to be
Inside the garden wall
Where everything is mine to see
The rose that's grown so tall

To speak and hear of hopes and dreams
To dine and dance by night
Step in and out of soft, moon beams
As stars are taking flight

Where wishes are kept, thoughts revealed
And faith will never fade
Where secrets are disclosed and sealed
And promises are made

To sit and ponder all these things
And from a distance, yearn
For life as full and joy it brings
Forever love will burn

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Today

She misses with her red lipstick
And colors outside the lines
They still tell her she's beautiful

She sings with a waver in her voice
And dances with a hesitant step
They still tell her she's great

She tells stories with joy
From a time unrelatable to them
They still chuckle with mixed emotions

She remembers the love
from some other time and place
They're still applauding

Between here and there
Became a very short distance

The Wide-Eyed Girl I Used To Know

What happened to the wide-eyed girl I used to know
Who thirsted for knowledge
And hungered for success

What happened to the wide-eyed girl I used to know
Who talked about nothing
Yet spoke of everything
Who described all her dreams
And revealed all her hopes

What happened to the wide-eyed girl I used to know
Who made kooky faces
And never a facade
Who did little dances
And sang me little songs

What happened to the wide-eyed girl I used to know

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Who pulled me through doorways
And led me up stairways
Who wanted all my time
And took up all my space

What happened to the wide-eyed girl I used to know
Who loved with all her heart
And gave her very soul
Who said she'd never leave
And told me not to go

What happened to the wide-eyed girl I used to know
Who had a zest for life
And never held her breath
Who showed me how to love
And taught me how to care

What happened to the wide-eyed girl I used to know
Who lost her emotions
And ran out of kisses
Who helped me find myself
And lost touch with herself

What happened to the wide-eyed girl I used to know
Who smokes more cigarettes
And savors much less wine

Poetry

I dislike poetry
It rubs me the wrong way
Like my friend's bony elbow
On my rib
When we were kids
And used to ride
In the back seat
Of his mother's car

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